Cantermurphy Tales

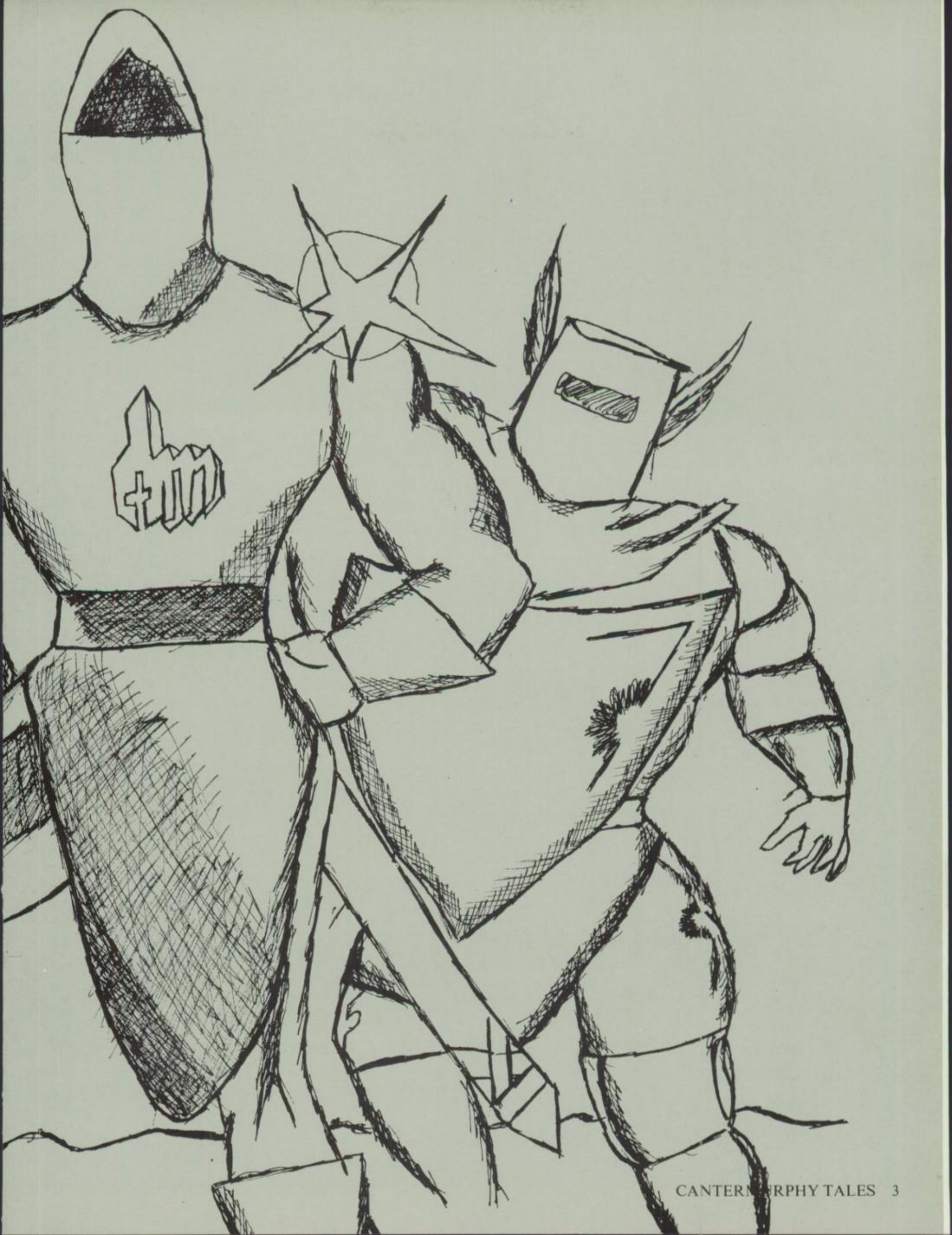
Daniel Murphy High School NOBLES

1985

Volume 29

241 S. Detroit Street
Los Angeles, California 90036

Faculty 16
Seniors 26
Activities 48
Clubs 80
Sports 102
Classes 142



Prologue

Greetings, fellow students and faculty! Once again it is that time for yearbooks to be passed out, read, and signed. We hope that this yearbook, *CanterMurphy Tales,* will accurately depict and retell all of the events that happened during the 1984-85 school year. For most of us, it was a year of considerable change. We did our best to adjust, and this is proven by the fact that we have moved on to the next year of our lives. For the seniors of 1985, college, the military, or a new job will be the prevailing mode of action following graduation. This yearbook is for the seniors of 1985. May they enjoy!

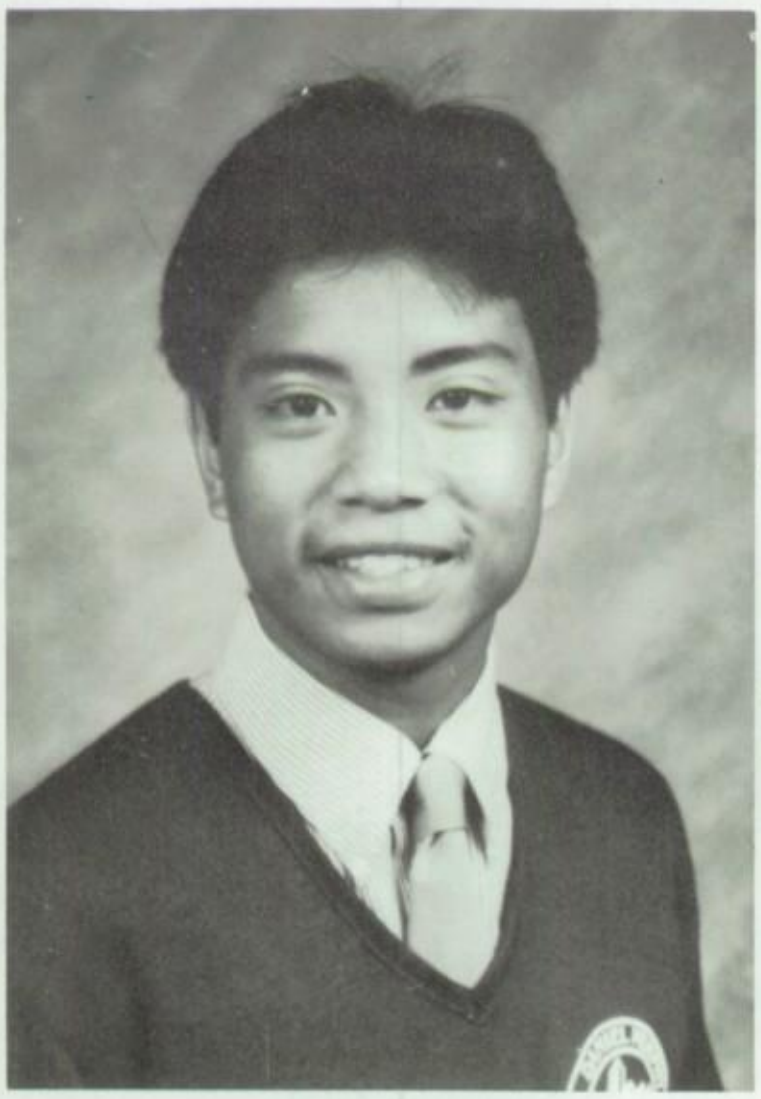
Getting started on the yearbook this year was not an easy task for me or my staff. A major personnel change in mid-October made it difficult to get the ball rolling. But through the consistent determination and hard work of the staff, Mr. O'Bryan, and myself, we put together the best yearbook humanly possible.*CanterMurphy Tales* is a living testament to the tremendous talent we have at Murphy — talent that is just waiting to be discovered and put to good use. My four years at Murphy have been pleasant. I have many sweet memories to go along with my wonderful experiences. In a materialistic and secular world, Murphy offers a safe and warm refuge from the hustle and bustle just outside our walls. The many friendly people that make up the Murphy community create an almost perfect background for spiritual, mental, and physical maturity. I, for one, have grown tremendously in the four years I have attended Murphy.

The theme of this yearbook stems from the classic work of literature written by Geoffrey Chaucer entitled *The Canterbury Tales.* We chose this theme because the many different groups of people we have here at Murphy resemble the characters from the story. The Seniors are the noble Knights; the Juniors, the Squires; the Sophomores, the Yeomen; the Freshmen, the Oxford Clerics. We wanted to bring back a sense that Murphy is a lasting and time-tested institution. Murphy has a tremendous future ahead of it and it will be the responsibility of the underclassmen to make this prophecy come true.

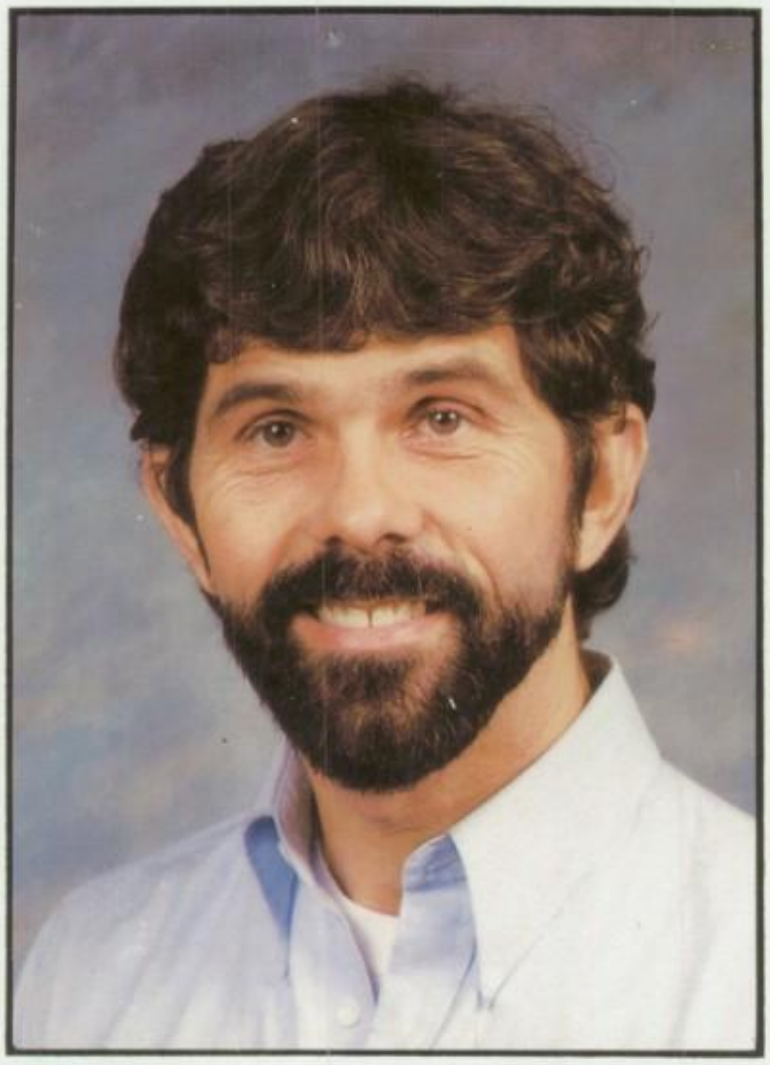
I, the Wizard, will take you on a trip through the 1984-85 school year with the help of all my friends, the Staff. Outstanding credit goes to David Maruyama, Jae Park, Jaymer Suarez, and Giovanni Villanueva. A merit of honor should go to Mr. O'Bryan because of his work with me to get the yearbook in on time.

So, let us begin the journey through the forests of time to CanterMurphy. Chaucer never finished his *Canterbury Tales.* Our *CanterMurphy Tales* will be finished by the graduating class of 1985. I would like to thank my parents, and all of my friends, teachers, and advisors for the help and inspiration they have given me. *Bon Chance!*

Au revoir
votre copain
Robert Faustus Ducut



The Noblest Noble



Much to the shock of the students, faculty, and alumni of Daniel Murphy High School our school year began with the tragic and sudden death of our friend, teacher, and administrator, Mr. Robert Gliddon. The Daniel Murphy community joined hands to mourn in unison. A deep sense of love and respect was expressed by the students and faculty towards a man who had given his energy, drive, inspiration, and love to our school. His outstanding qualities as a human being touched in a special way everyone with which he had contact. It is only fitting and right that we dedicate the 1984-85 yearbook to the memory of Mr. Robert Gliddon.

To those who knew him best he was a man of no equal. Mr. Gliddon poured tremendous amounts of energy into all of his projects and activities. Under his initiative the cheerleading program was revived and began to flourish. He gave the Student Council a much needed injection of vigor and enthusiasm. He had a special capacity to lift people out of their apathy to work hard. Mr. Gliddon's straight forward attitude towards his work and the work of his students helped individuals reach their full potential. His dedicated work in and around the school made him a shining example of school spirit. There were many times when he would be here at eight o'clock in the evening still ironing out the last minute details for an event the following day. These are the things we will remember about Bob Gliddon.

If, at the end of a man's life, his worth is measured by the positive impact his presence had on the world and individuals around him, Mr. Gliddon's worth is incalculable and beyond all the riches of the world. Daniel Murphy High School was truly blessed by the presence of Robert Gliddon.

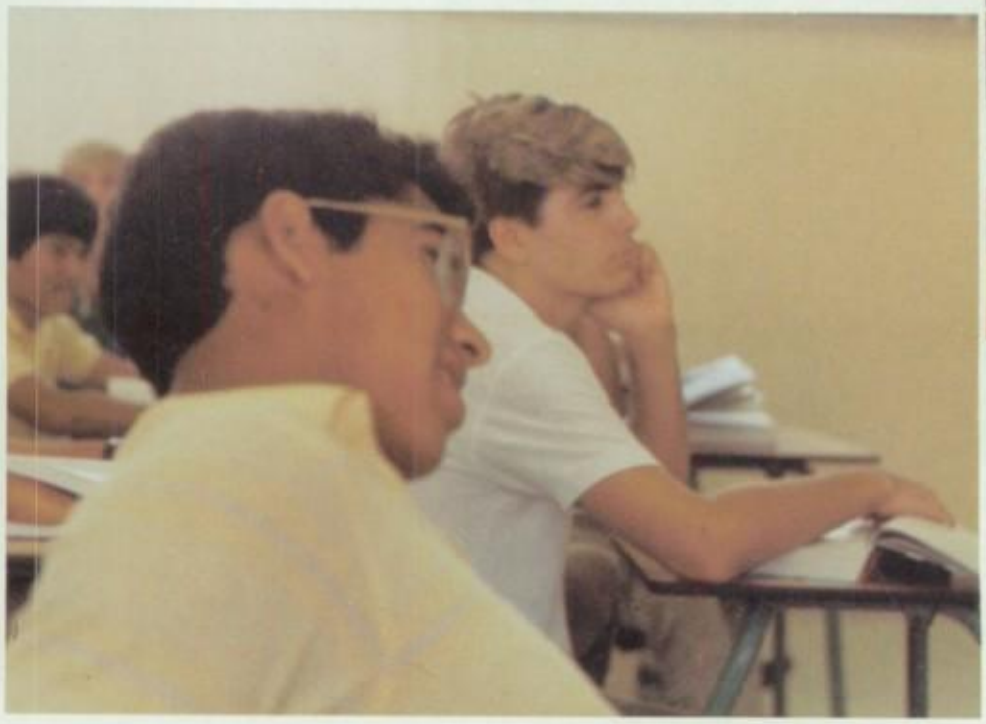
# of Them All

CANTERMURPHY TALES

In September the sweet bell calls, from the drogs of Summer,
All who sniff the sweet scent of a budding flower
Tis once again a time to venture to that dreaded tower.
Under the tender shoots, and the unsung
his half-couse in the sign of ram has run.
And palmers long to seek the stranger strands.
Of far-off saints, hallowed in sundry lands
And especially, from every shires end.
In Cali, down to CanterMurphy they went

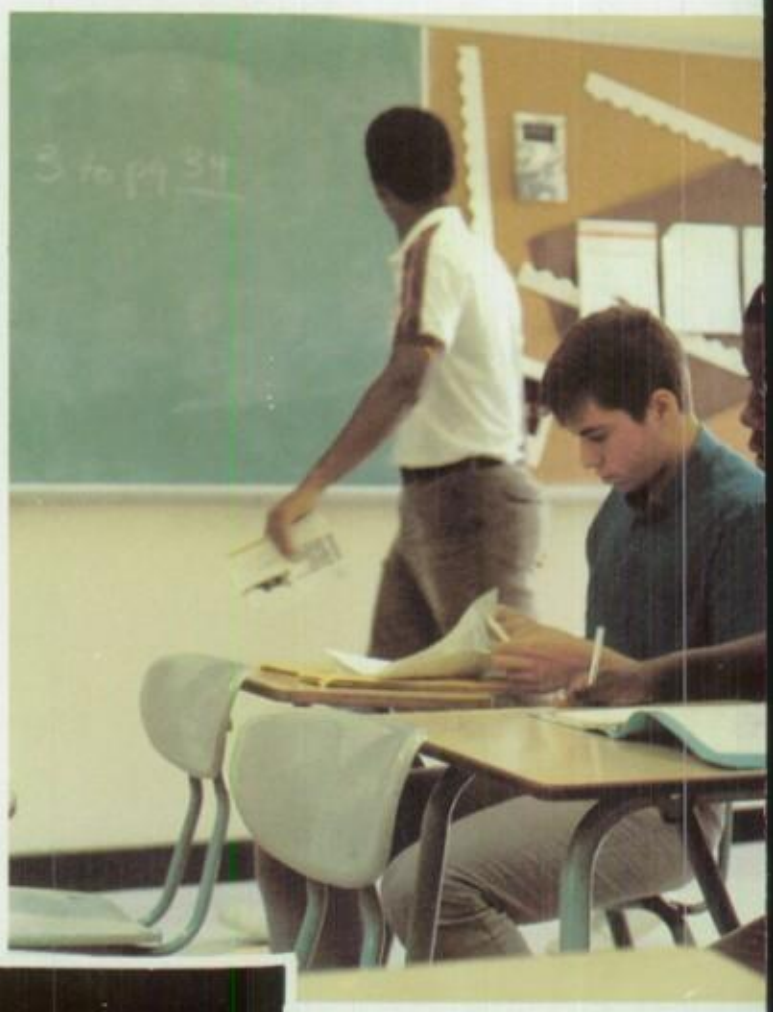
It happened in that season one day
In Malibu at The Beach as I lay
Ready to go on pilgrimage and start
For CanterMurphy, most devout at heart.
In the fall there came into that hostelry
Some four score and six in a company.
Of sundry folk happening then to fall
In fellowship and they were pilgrims all
That towards CanterMurphy they ride
The rooms and stables of the inn were wide.

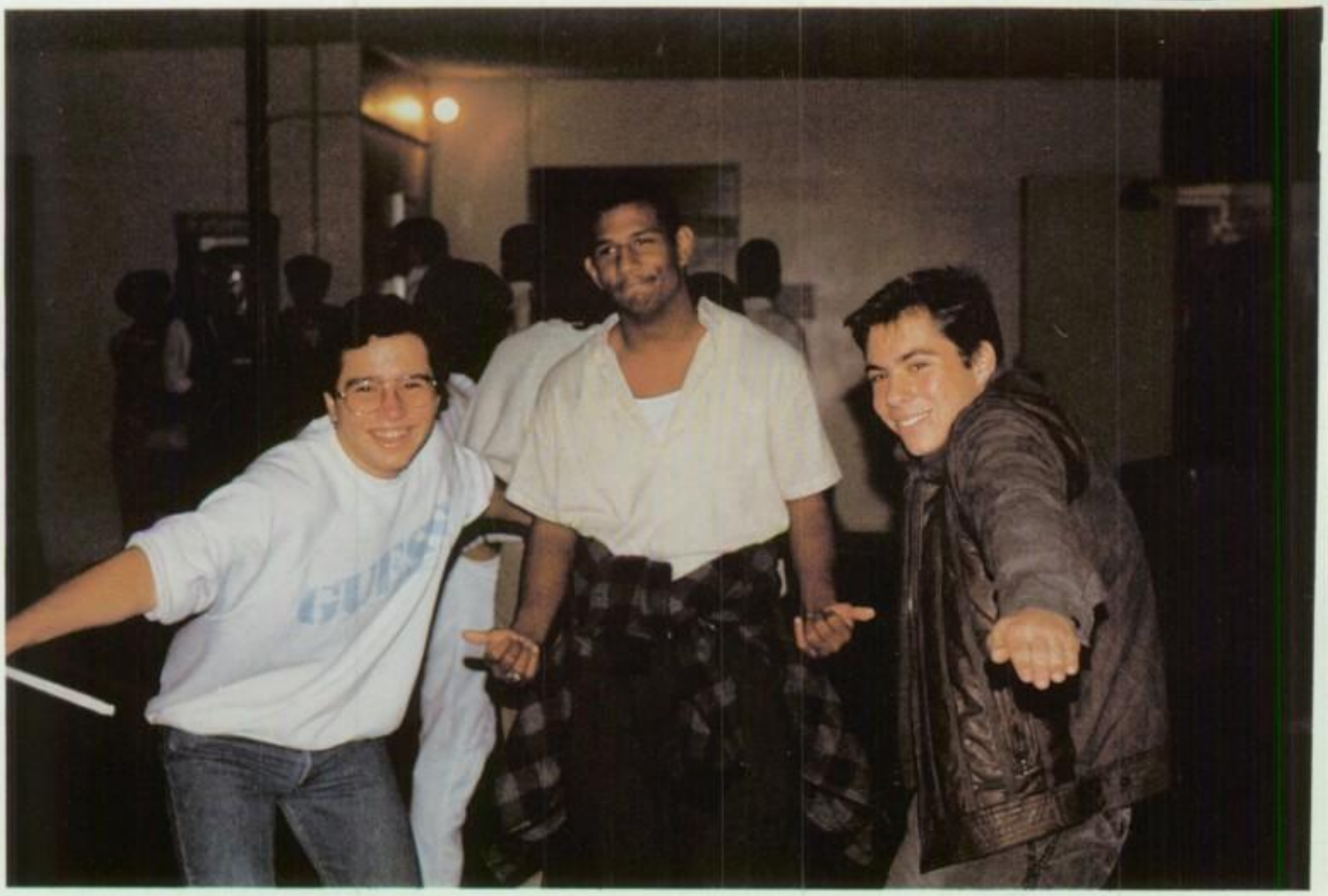
HONDA

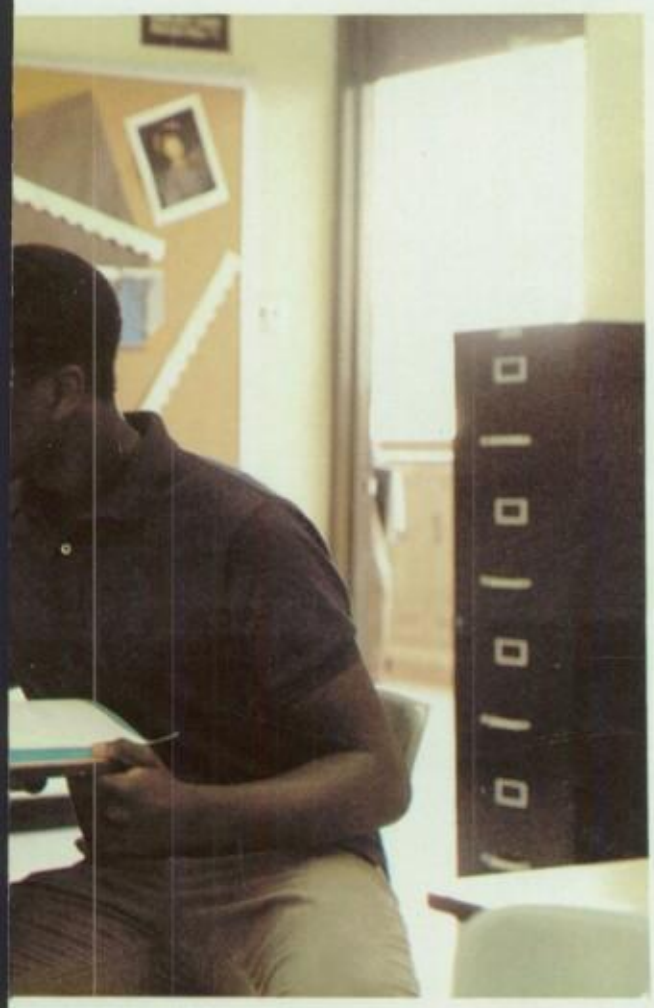


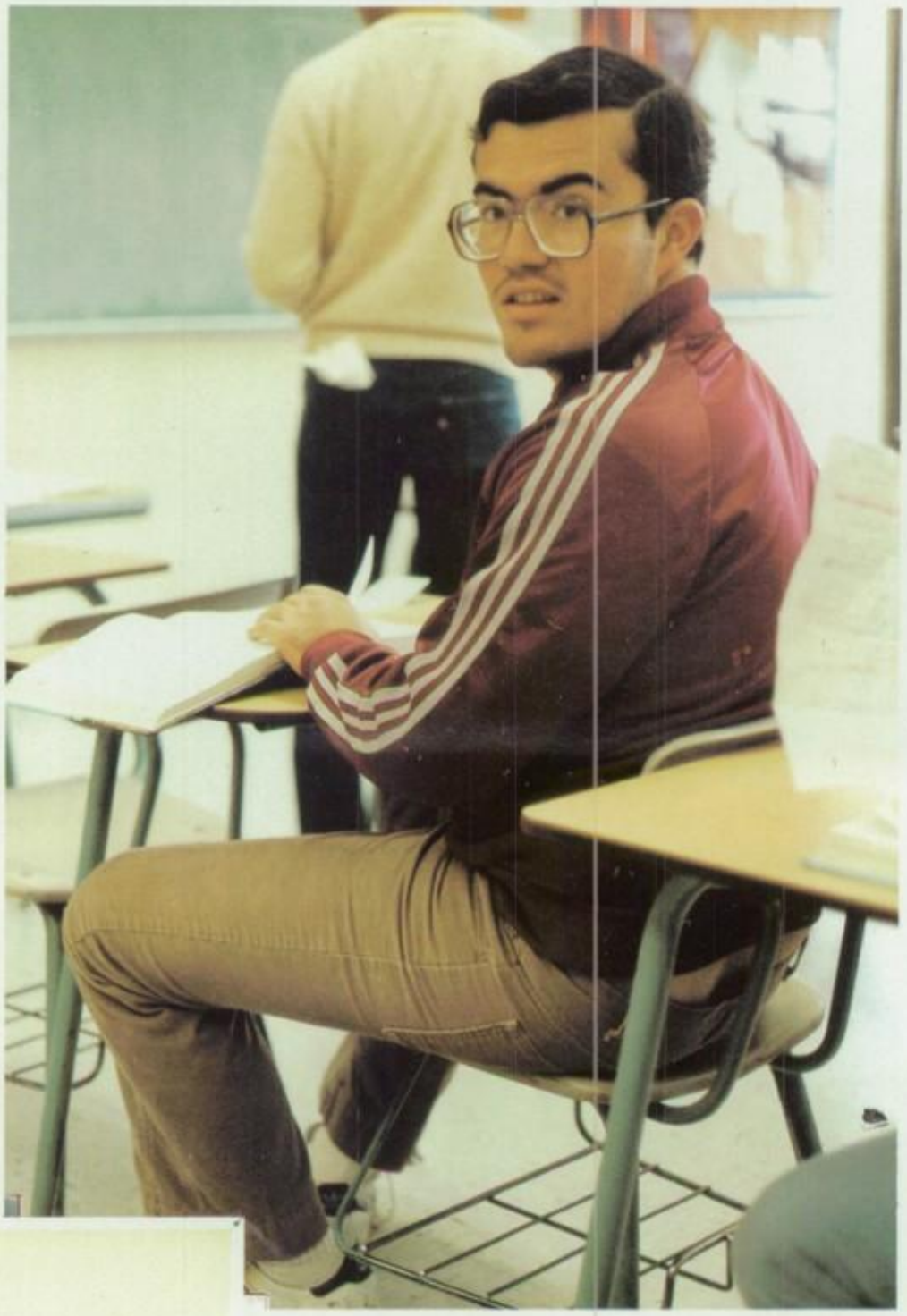
Seniors

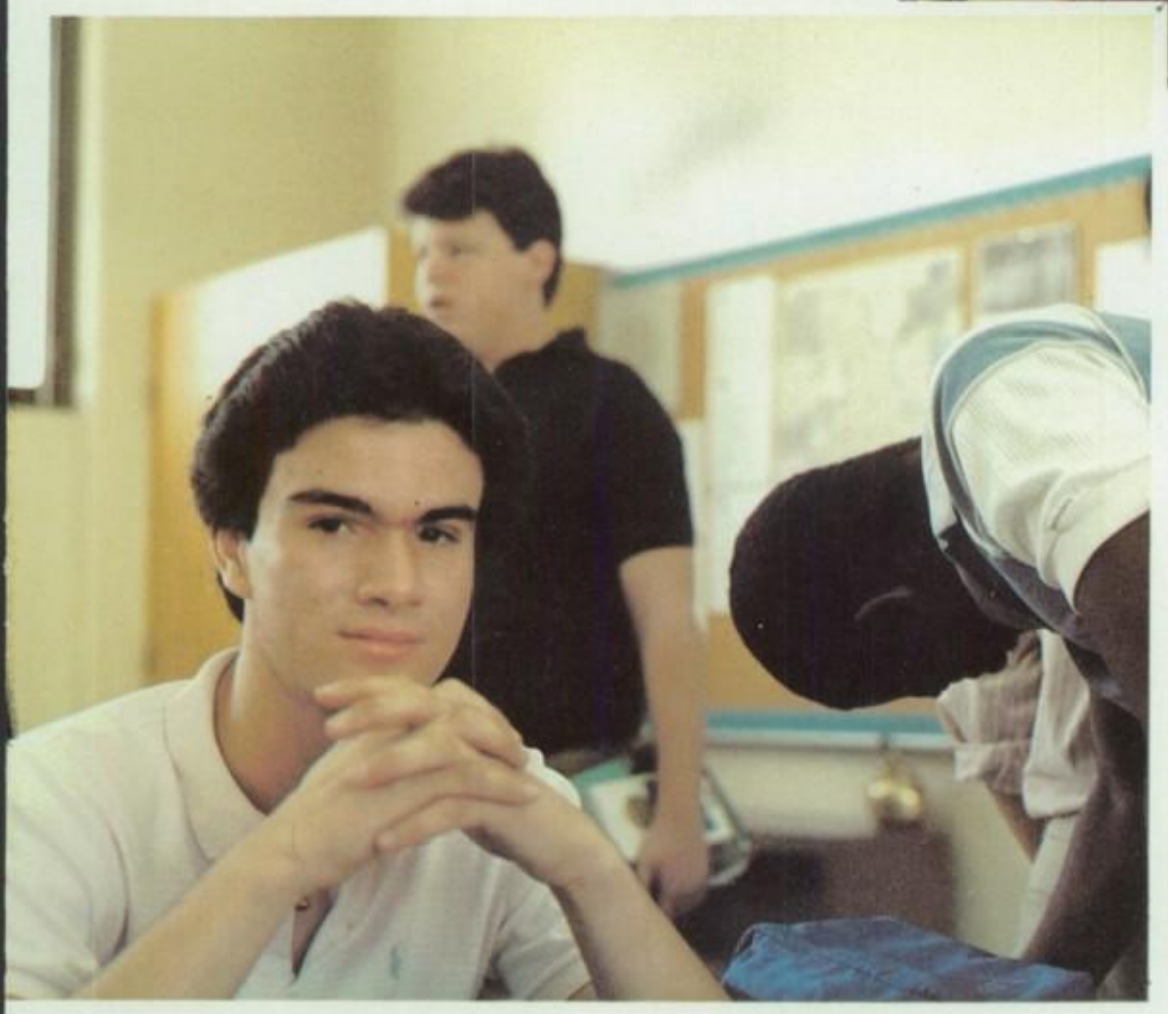
There were knights, distinguished men,
Who from the day on which they first began
To ride abroad had followed chivalry,
Truth, honor, generousness and courtesy.
They had done nobly in their sovereign's war
And ridden into battle, no men more
As well in Christian as in heathen places
And ever honored for their noble graces.





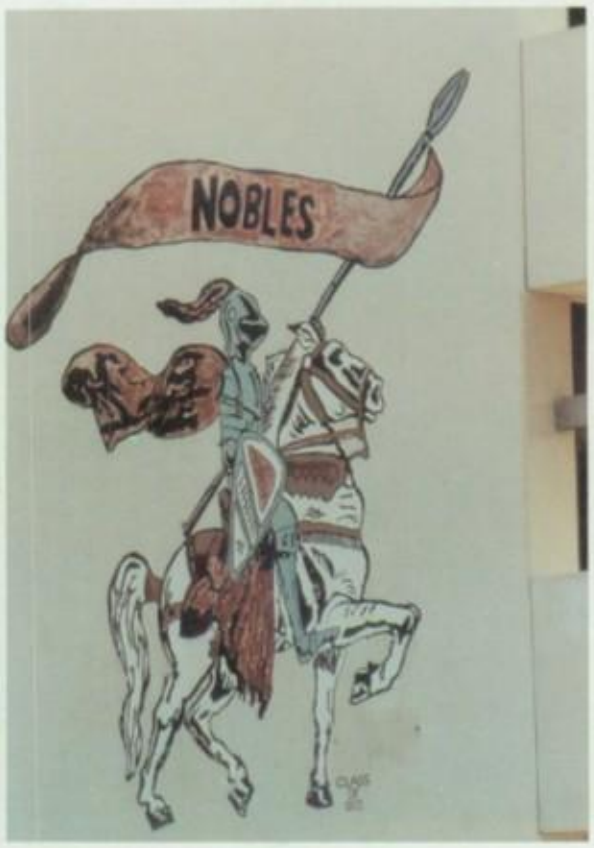






Juniors

There were Plowmen with them there, their brothers
Many a load of homework one time or other
They must have carted through the morning dew.
They are honest workers good and true,
Living in peace and perfect charity,
And, as the gospel bade them, so did they,
Loving God best with all their heart and mind
And then their neighbors as themselves, repined
At no misfortune, slacked for no content,
For steadily about their work they went
To thrash their minds, to dig or to observe
Or make a chart; and they would help the poor
For love of Christ and never take a penny
If they could help it, and, as prompt as any,
They paid their tuition in full when they were due
On what they owned and on their earnings too.

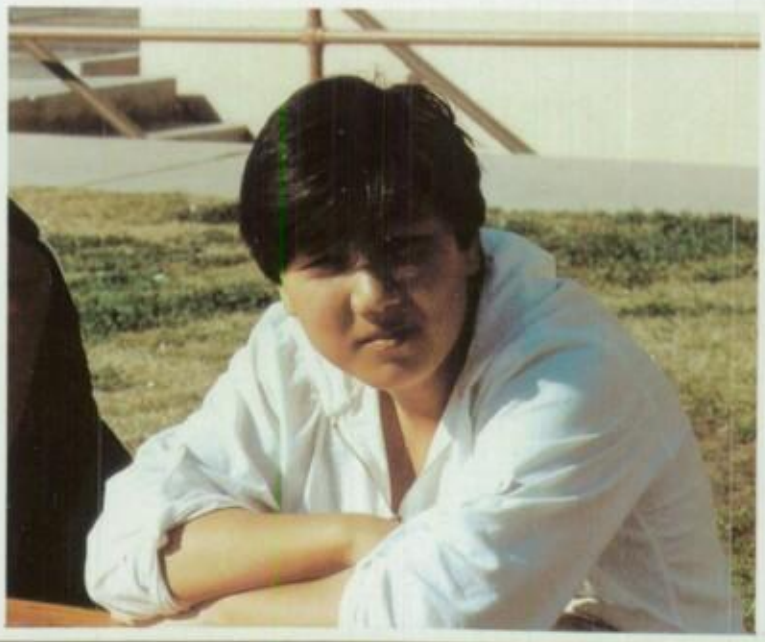


Sophomores

There was a couple of Yeomen with them at their side,
No other servants; so they chose to ride.
These Yeomen wore coats and hoods of green,
And large books, bright and keen
And neatly sheathed, hung on their backs the while
For they could dress their gear in yeomen style,
Their problems never drooped their spirits low —
And in their minds they possessed a mighty goal.
Their heads were like a nut, their faces were brown.
They knew the whole of education up and down.
A saucy dictionary was on their arm to ward
The teachers away from them, and a pen and paper
held in one pocket, and at the other slipped
A jaunty calculator, spear-sharp and very accurate.
A medal of Saint Christopher he wore
Of shining silver on their breasts, (to prevent tests.)

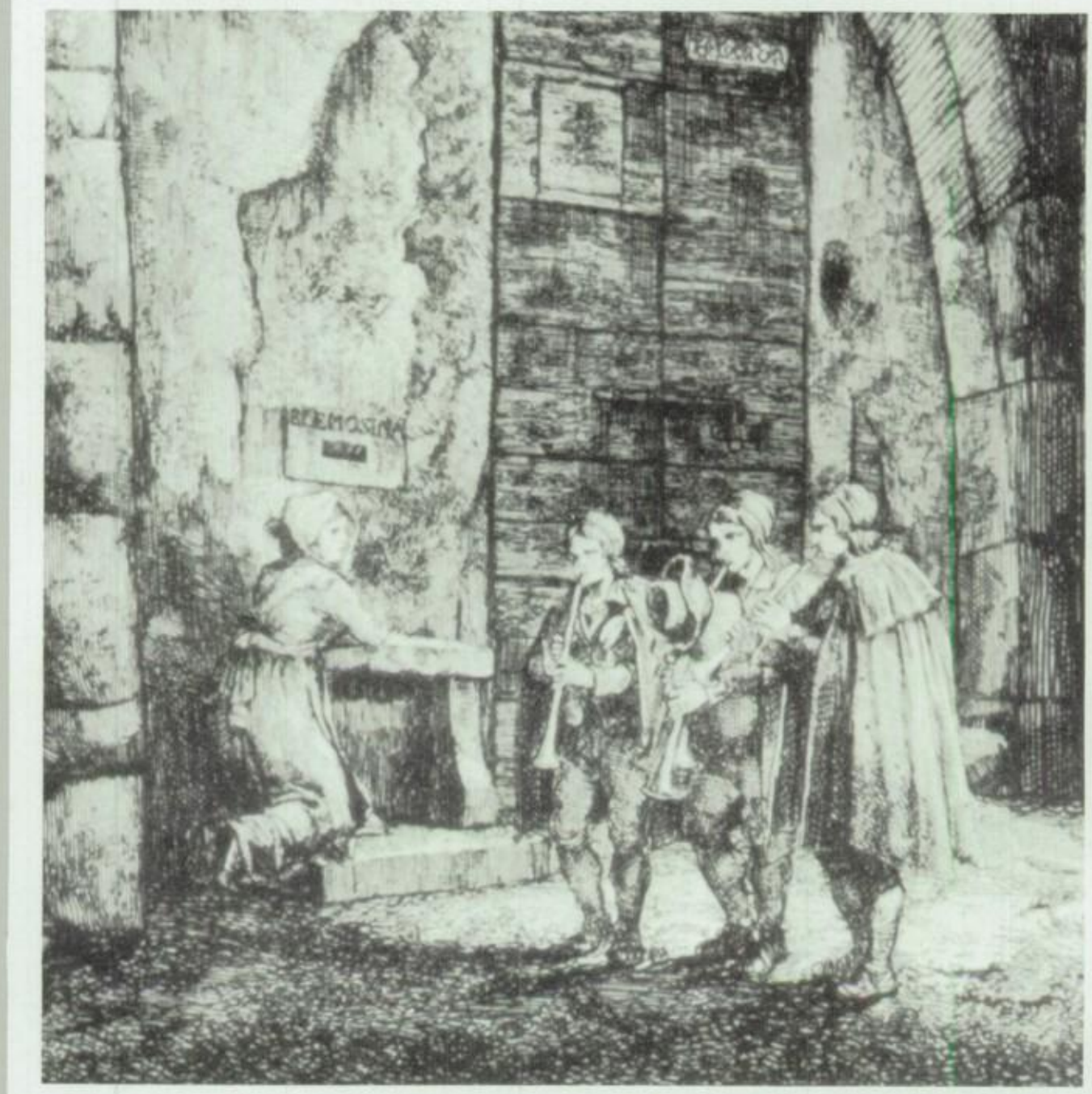
Freshmen

There were Oxford Clerics, still students though,
who had taken logic long ago,
Was there; their horses are thinner than a rake,
And they were not too fat, I undertake,
But had hollow looks, a sober state;
The thread upon their overcoat are bare,
They had found no preferment in the church
And they are too unworldly to make search
For secular employment. By their beds
They preferred having twenty books in red
And black, of Aristotle's philosophy,
To having fine clothes, fiddle or psaltery.
Though philosophers, as I have told,
They had not found the stone for making gold.

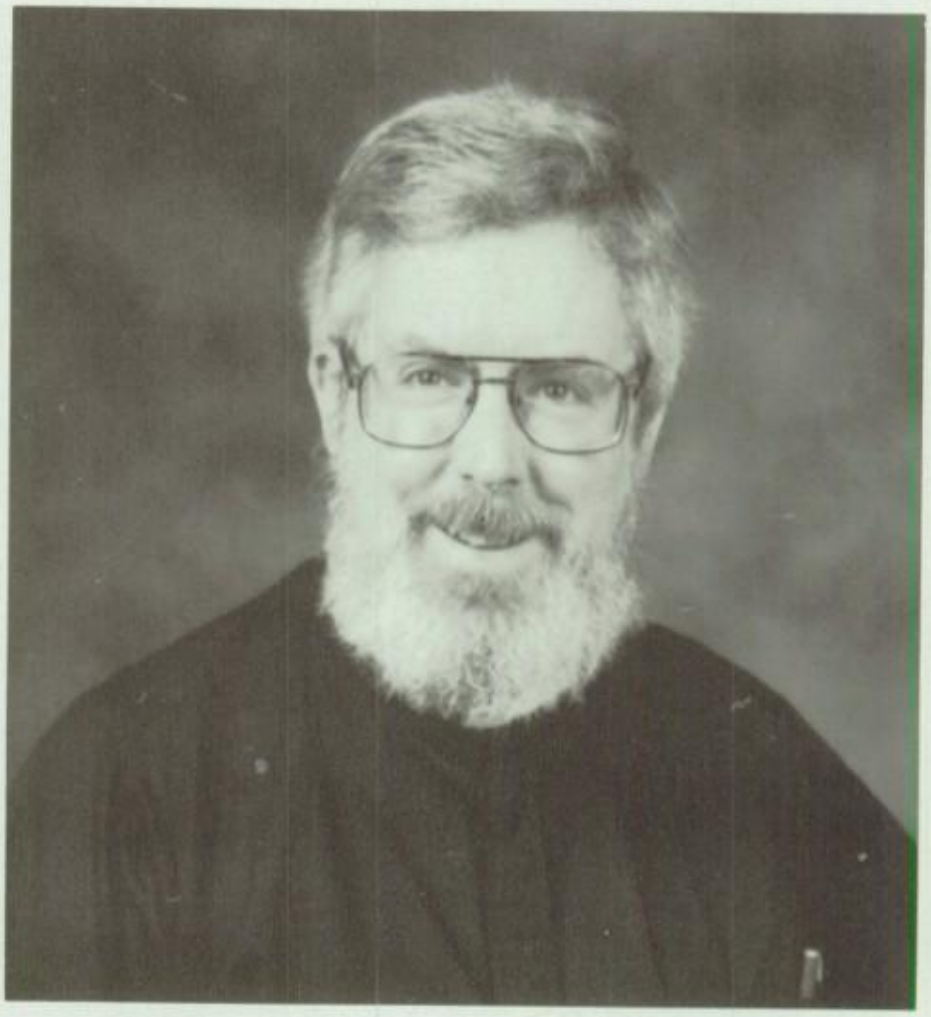


Teachers

Of one impressive guild-fraternity
Among our ranks, all in the livery.
They were so trim and fresh their gear would pass
For new. Their knives were not tricked out with brass.
Each seemed a worthy burgess, fit to grace
A guild-hall with a seat upon the dais.
Their wisdom would have justified a plan
To make each one of them an alderman.



Faculty



Rev. Richard Loomis

Principal

Religion II

Dear Graduates,

It is my singular pleasure to write these few lines to you. In the short times we have known each other, your kindness and thoughtfulness have really touched me. Often, when a new person (let alone a new principal!) comes into a school, everyone stand back and watches to see what he will be like. Breaking into a new environment is too often a difficult and painful process. You have made my entry into Daniel Murphy High School an easy one. My first recollection of the school is a group of seniors who came up to me last summer and greeted me, welcoming me to the school. From that experience on, I have been happy to find the school a friendly place, full of caring people.

Thank you!

It is my prayer and hope for you that your lives will be blessed by God with every good gift. May he guide your steps and bring you to your true and lasting home at the end of a happy and prosperous life. May all men find you to be dependable and trustworthy, and may you always be the blessing to your family that you were on graduation day!

PAX!

Rev. Richard A. Loomis

Michale Yuhasz

Vice Principal, College/Career Counselor
Theater Workshop, English III

I really do believe you have been a "Class Act" for four years and it was a pleasure doing business with you. The respect and friendship you gave me were the same values you shared among yourselves. Whether congregated in senior court or in my office — which seemed to be a popular place to "Hang Out" when my air conditioner was working — you were like brothers. And, like a family, you cared for each ohter, supported each other, and stuck together through all the easy and hard times. Your kindness, generosity and humor made you a unique class, one I will miss. But time does go on and now it is your turn to "Move out, move on, and move up." don't look back! But please come back whenever you feel the need or urge to do so. We are always here for you. I hope you will remember your times at Daniel Murphy fondly and the memories will be happy ones no matter how far away in time or miles you are. Good luck and God bless you.

Salvatore LoPiccolo

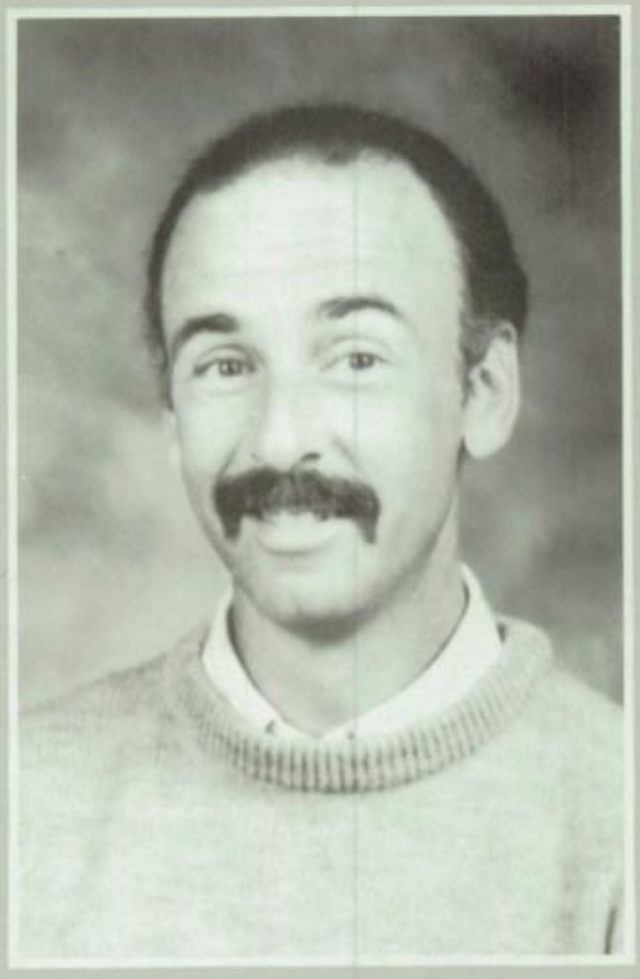
Dean of Studies, U.S. History

Dear Seniors,

Albert Einstein once said, "A human being is part of the whole, called by us the 'universe', a part limited in time and space. He experiences himself, his thoughts and feelings, as something separate from the rest — a kind of optical delusion of his consciousness. This delusion is a kind of prison for us, restricting us to our personal desires and to affection for a few nearest to us. Our task must be to free ourselves from this prison by widening our circles of compassion to embrace all living creatures and the whole nature in its beauty." Education is the process whereby one directly confronts these delusions that diminish our humanity. It is a process that clearly defines our collective potential and responsibility. It expands our imagination about the future and endows us with a vision to see our lives as but a moment in the slow ascent of humanity from its primordial depths to its celestial heights. It sets infinite perfectablility as our perpetual goal, and with that idea, we may yet find an enduring place in the universal process we call Creation.

I sincerely hope that your experiences at Murphy have enhanced the value of education and the vision of love and compassion that it possesses. I pray that you find the strength to extend that love and compassion to all living creatures, so that you honor Him and yourselves as human beings.

Sincerely,
Dean of Studies



Terry Mathews

Dean of Students, U.S. History

To Our Seniors of 1985,

As the great philosopher Jackie Gleason has often remarked, "Ummm, you're a good group." that observation would certainly apply to this year's senior class. In my ninth year at Daniel Murphy I am proud to say that this year's senior class was the easiest and most cooperative group to work with that I can recall. Other years' deans and myself have watched seniors leave and have welcomed their graduations. However, I would welcome back this year's class anytime.

So, to the class of 1985, I have enjoyed four years with you and you can now call me, Terry.

Good luck and be safe.

Stephen Capic

Athletic Director, Typing

Dear Seniors,

You have had a year of ups and downs but through it all you have always shown the quality that made you an outstanding class: "You never gave up!" One evidence of this determination can be seen in the two league championships you brought to the school this year. This is the first time in the history of Murphy sports that different teams have won league championships in the same year. Congratulations!!!

The senior class of 1985 represented Daniel Murphy High School well. The Athletic Department wishes the best of luck to all the seniors in the years to come.

Mr. Bernieh Cuthbertson, Religion

Sr. Norma E. Crews, Substitute Teacher

Mr. James Daly, English

Mr. John Finn, Business Math; Algebra I

Sr. Julia Gutierrez, I.H.M., Religion

Mr. Wayne Jackson, Modern History; U.S. History

Sr. Catherine Therese Knoop, C.S.J., Economics

Mr. Wayne Jackson, Modern History; U.S. History

Mr. Shedly Lengliz, French

Mrs. Harriet May, Biology; Life Science; Physical Science

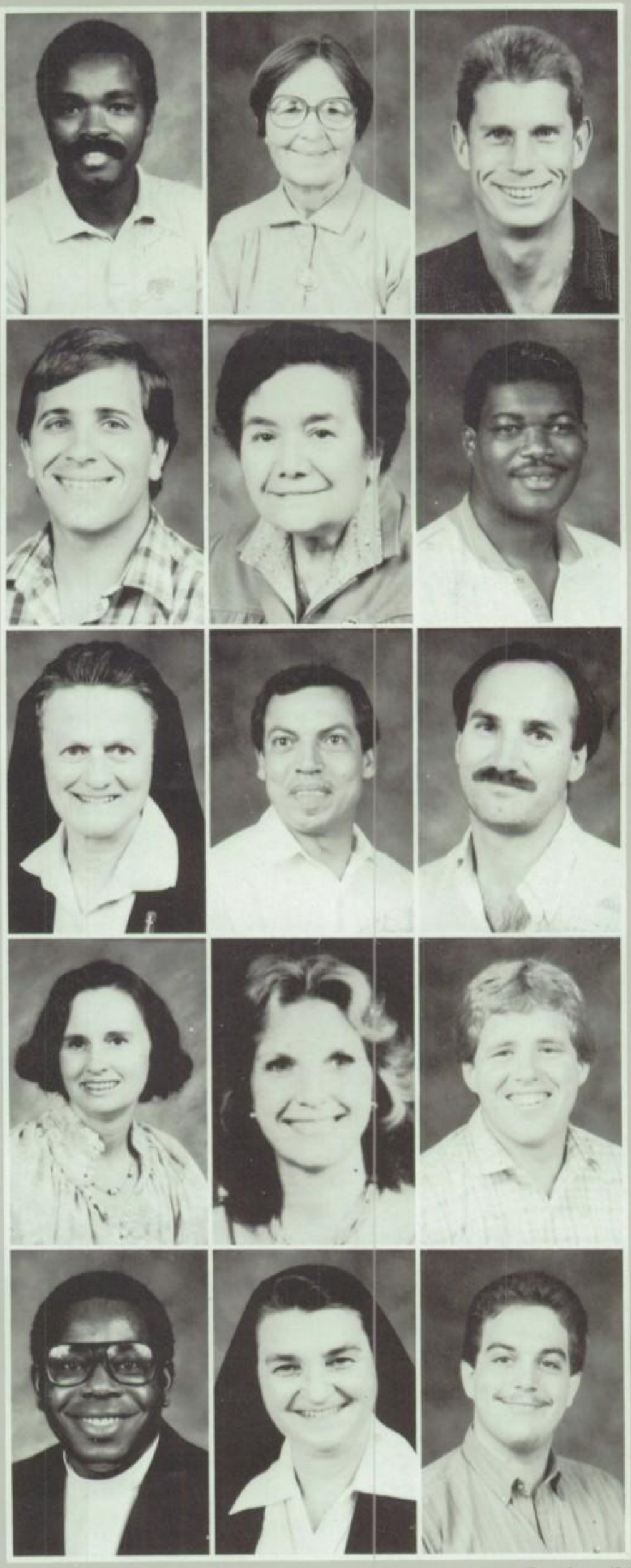
Ms. Wendy McCord, Humanities; Psychology

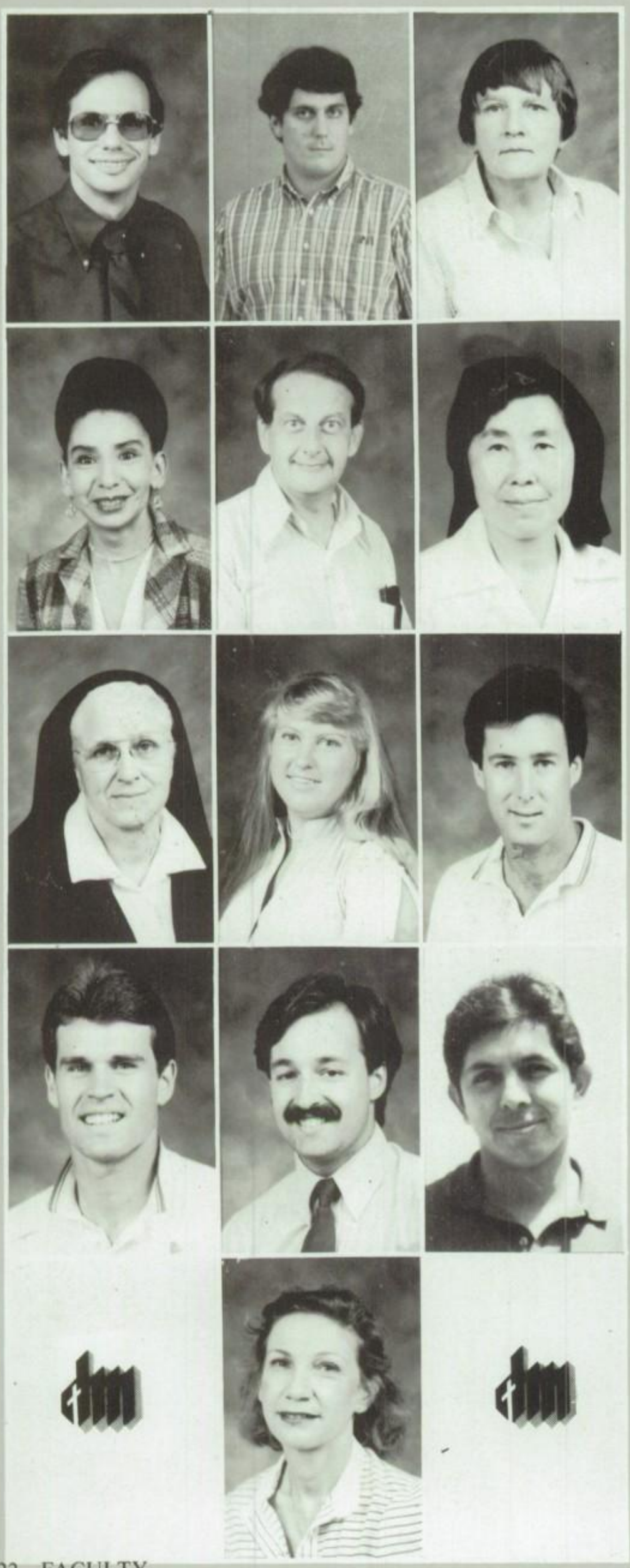
Mr. Stephen O'Bryan, History; Yearbook

Father Nick Okere, Psychology; Humanities

Sr. Rose Adrian Peukert, C.S.J., Librarian; Bookstore Manager

Mr. Greg Philippon, Computer Science





Mr. Ramon Posada, Religion

Mr. Paul Pascale, Basic Math; Elementary Algebra I

Dr. Mary Foster Romig, Algebra II; Trig.; Physical Science; Physics

Mrs. Emma Salgado, Spanish

Mr. Richard Salassi, English

Sr. Francis Xavier Shimotsuma C.S.J., Drawing; Calligraphy

Sr. St. George Skurla, C.S.J., Reading/Composition; English; Latin

Mrs. Wendy Susank, Chorus

Mr. James Tinker, Geometry; Elementary Algebra II

Mr. Curtis Yarrington, Health; Driver Education

Mr. Paul Stretch, Spanish

Mr. David Mestas, Religion

Mrs. Reviva Barak, Life Science; Biology; Physical Science

Mr. Jose Hababag, Treasurer

Mrs. Virginia Spear, Receptionist

Ms. Mary Szyslak, Principal's Secretary

Mr. Williams Adams, Maintenance

Mr. Antonio Duque Maintenance

In Memory of
Sister Martin Aloysius Callahan
She will always be remembered

Sister Martin Aloysius came to Daniel Murphy in the fall of 1982 and, from that time until her death on St. Joseph's Day, March 19, 1985, she served the school as Registrar and Attendance Officer.

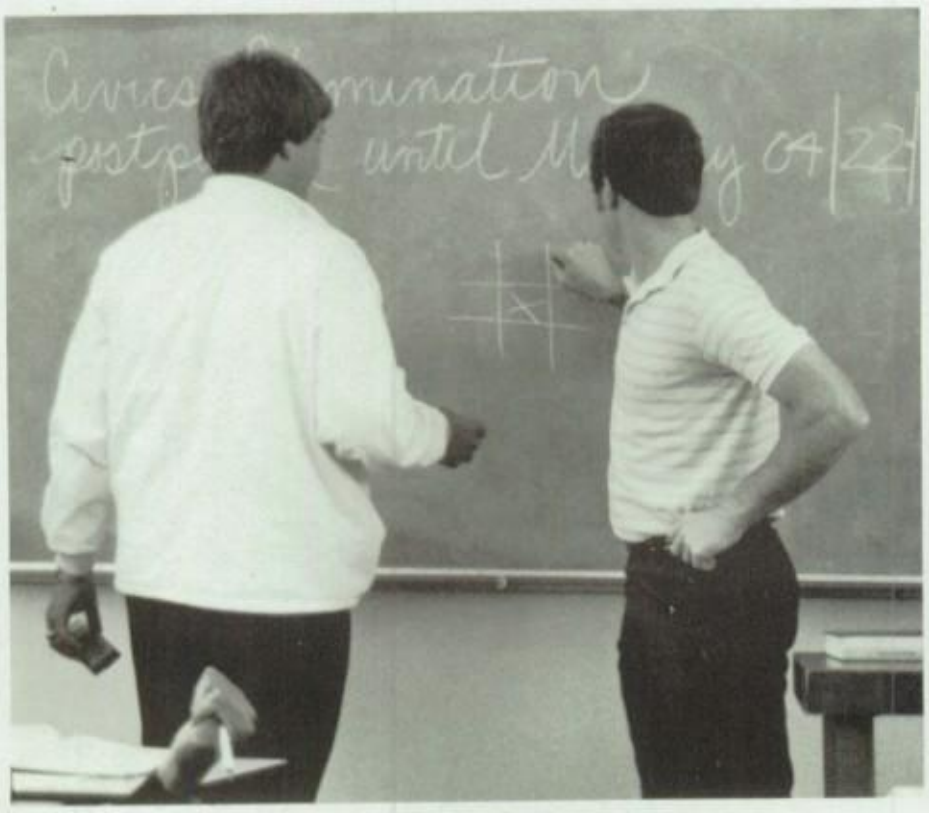
Through her work, Sister came to know all the students well — checking their attendance, issuing re-admit slips, verifying G.P.A.'s, evaluating and preparing transcripts. She met and served the alumni, too, as she answered their requests for transcripts and other materials related to their career plans as Murphy graduates.

Sister Martin Aloysius was conscientious and efficient in all she did, but she always managed to season her work with a touch of humor. She had a unique dry wit and a resounding laugh.

When Sister became ill, not knowing what her future might be, she looked ahead and prepared all the attendance sheets for the remainder of the year. She left her office in order, and, in faith, went out to meet what God had prepared for her.

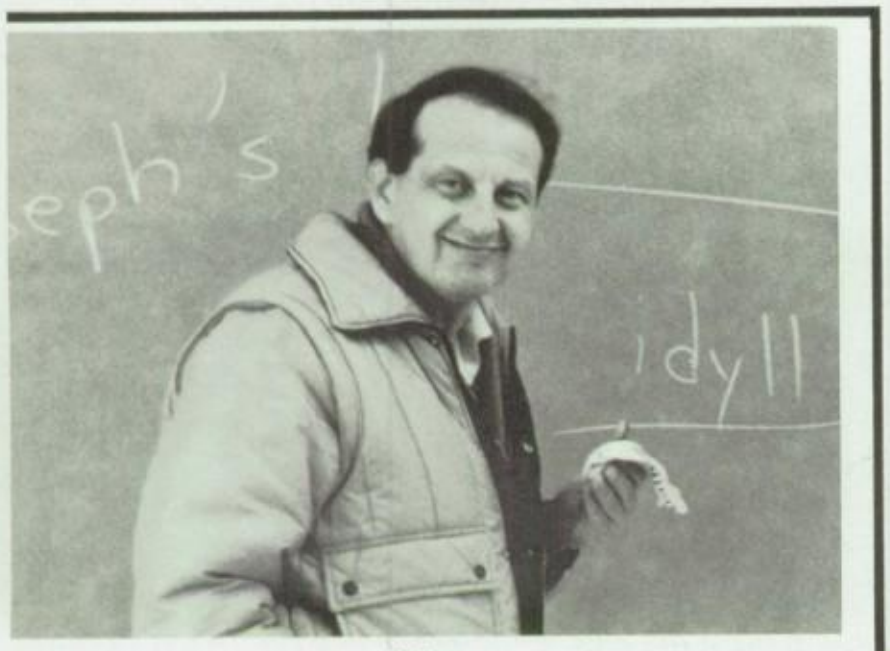
Sister Martin Aloysius served the Daniel Murphy family with the Murphy spirit — nobly. We will remember her as a noble woman.

The Noblest Nobles

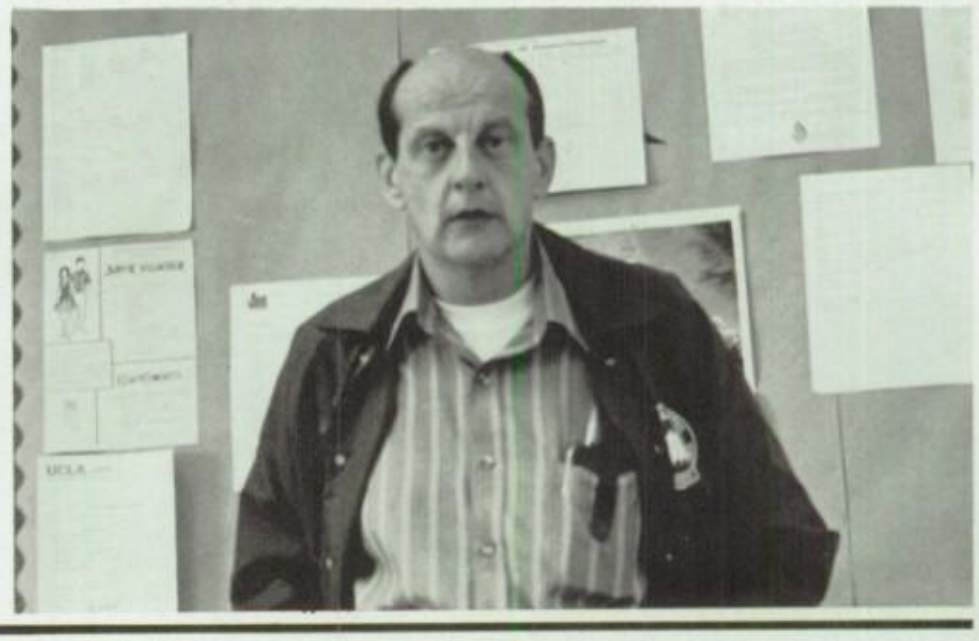


Teaching the basics

I have a headache

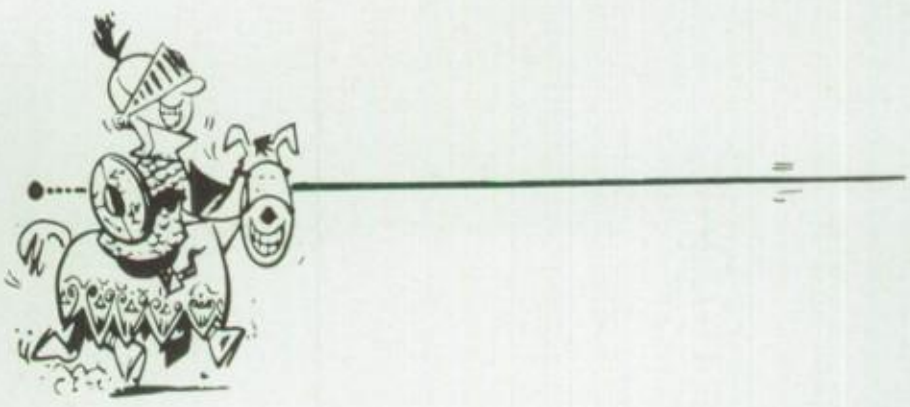


Before

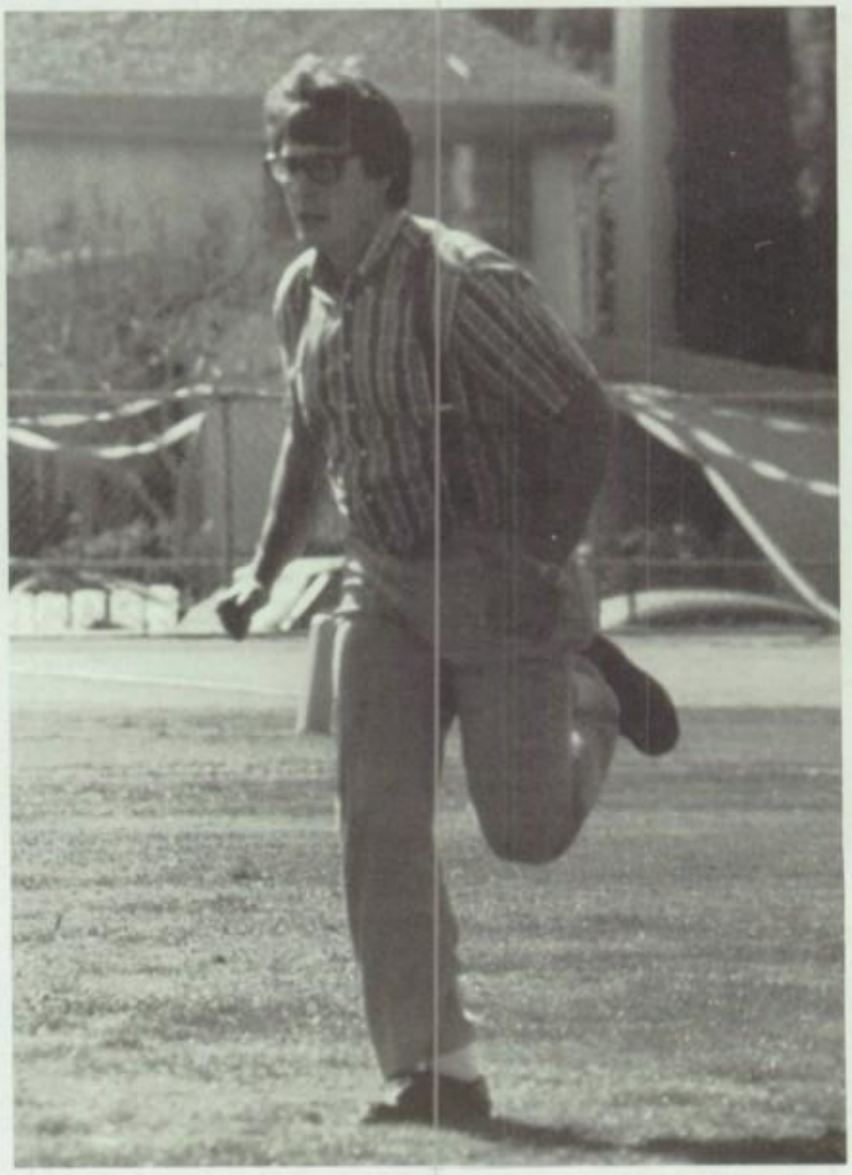


After

I don't like cameras.



to be or not to be . . .



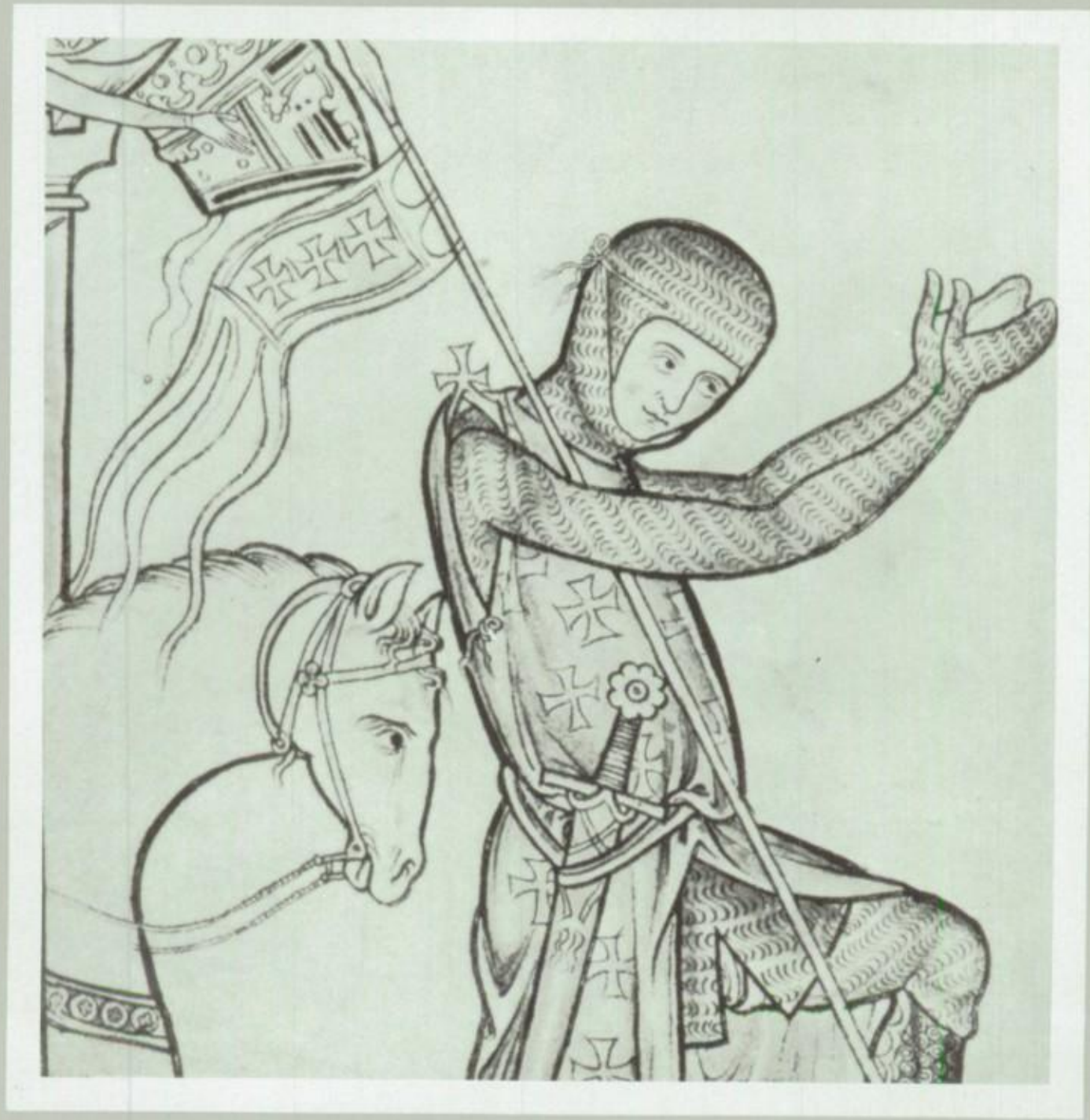
Poetry in Motion.

. . . what was the question?

I love it when they fail.

"You can now start painting with a paint brush."

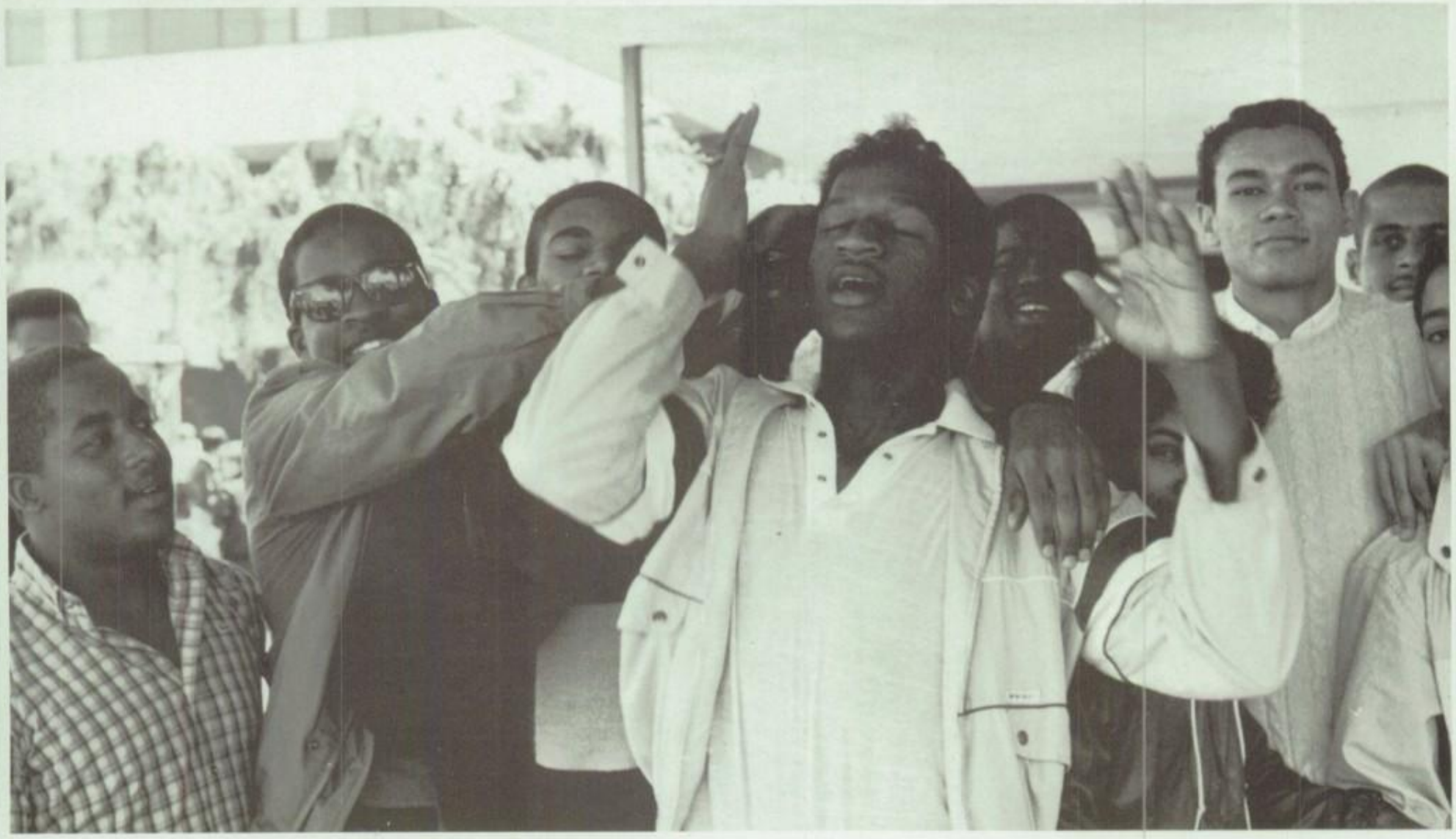
SQUAWK!



Seniors

Seniors on

Parade

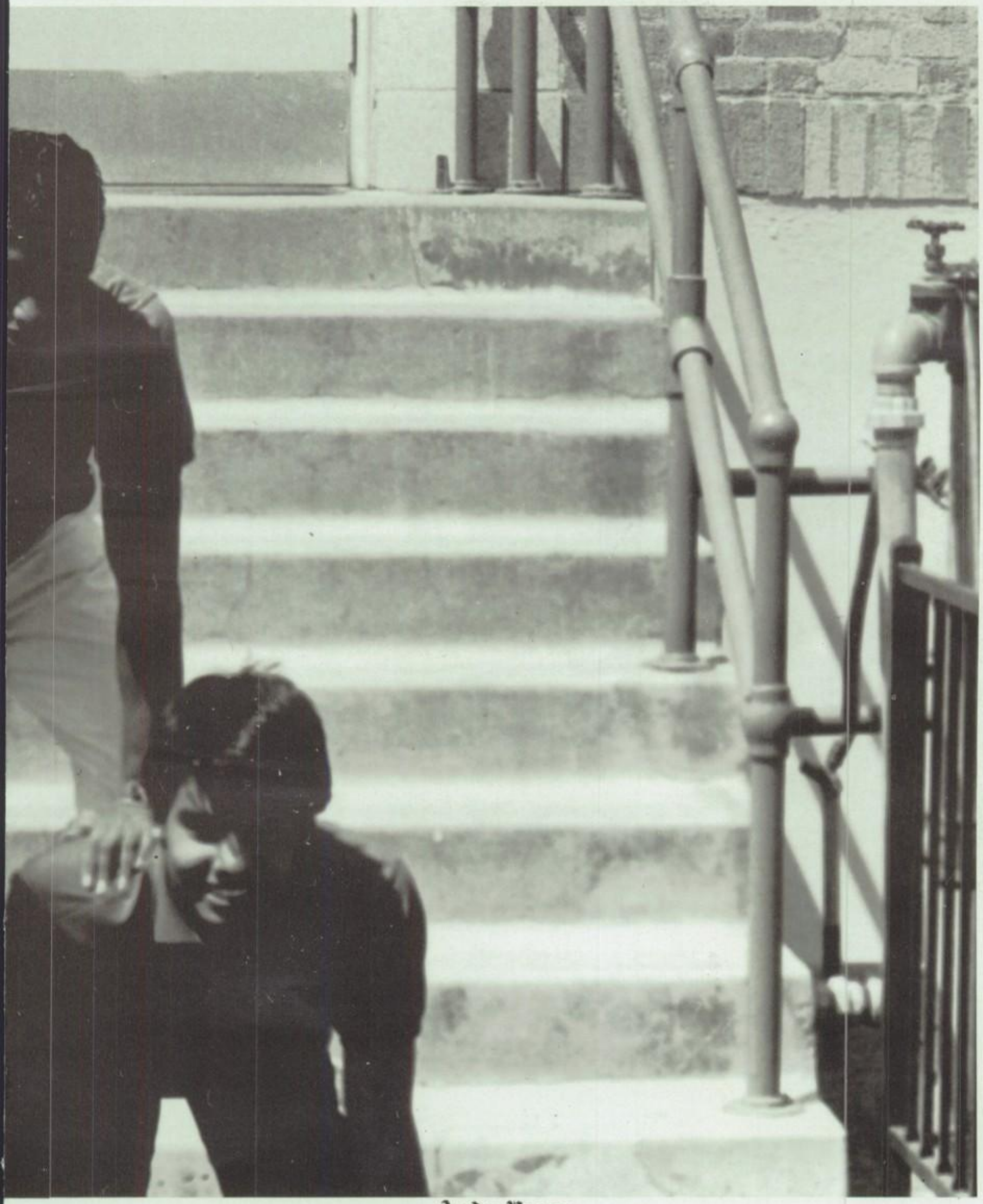


Senior Class Officers

Marlow Ignacio

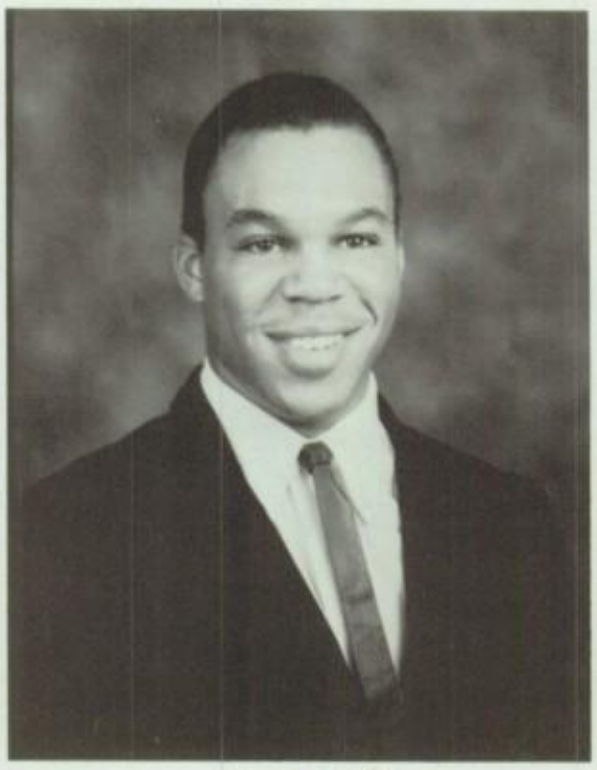
Alex Torres

The Knights



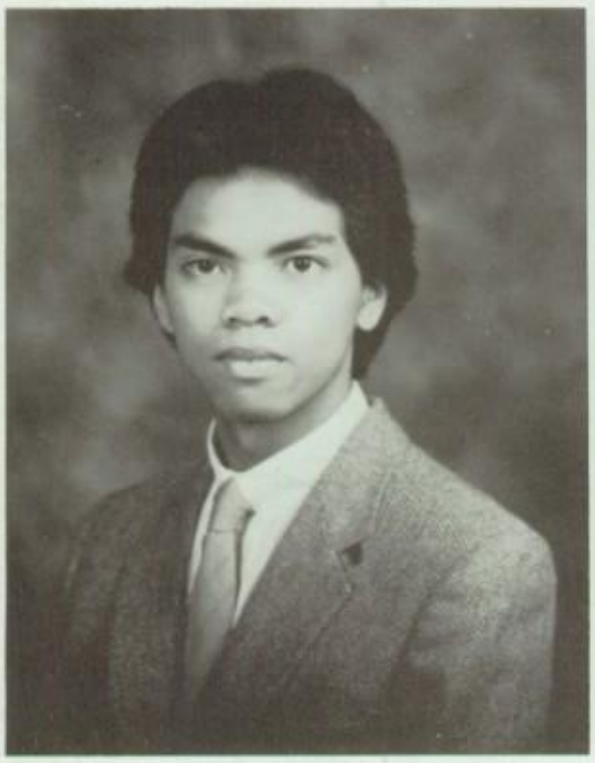
Andy Perez

Michael Ahn



Brian Allen

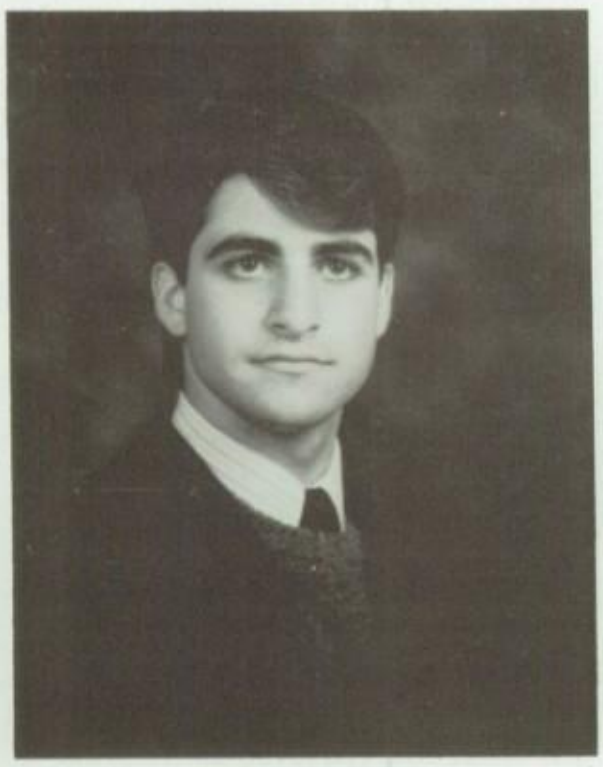
Robert Alvarenga



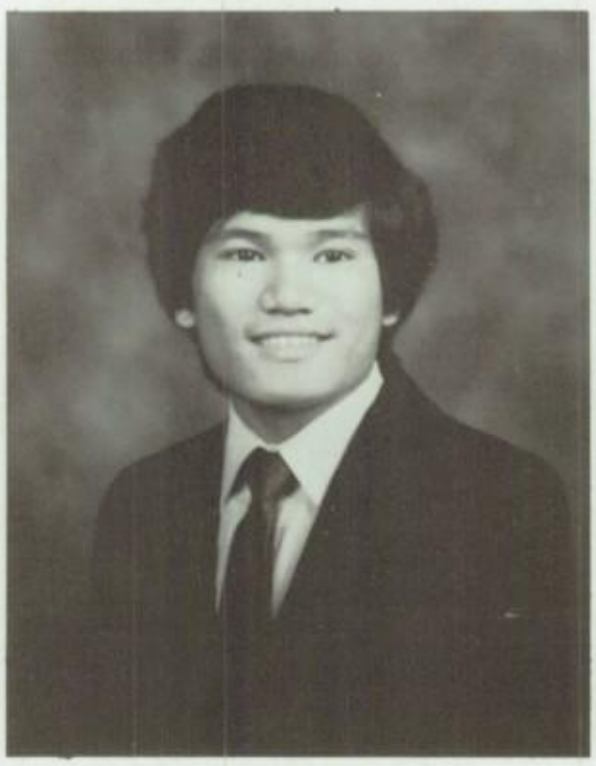
Jesus Antonio

Antonio Armedilla

Levi Asuhcioh

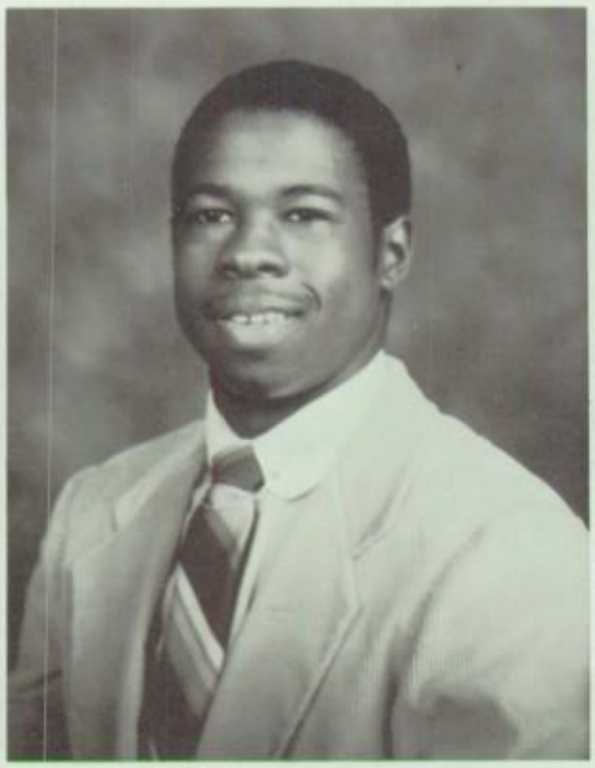


Jim Baklayan



Jonathan Bandong

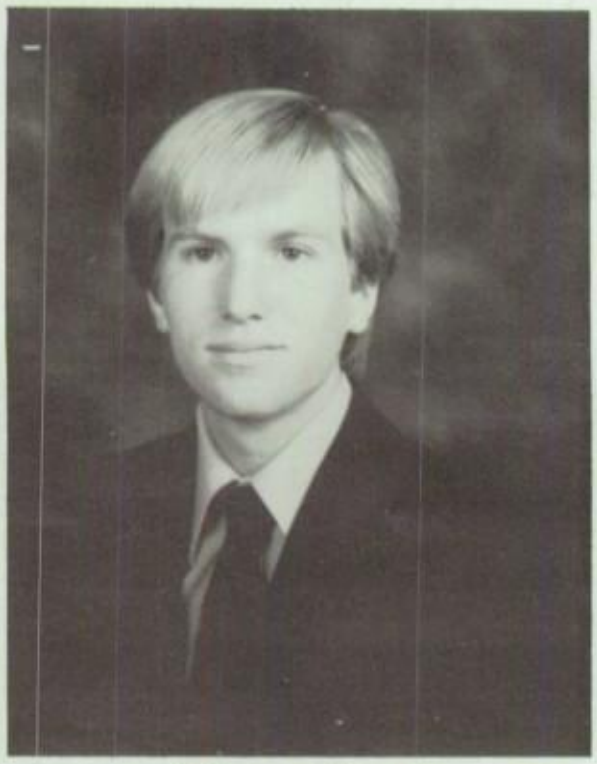
Francis Biligan



Eric Brown

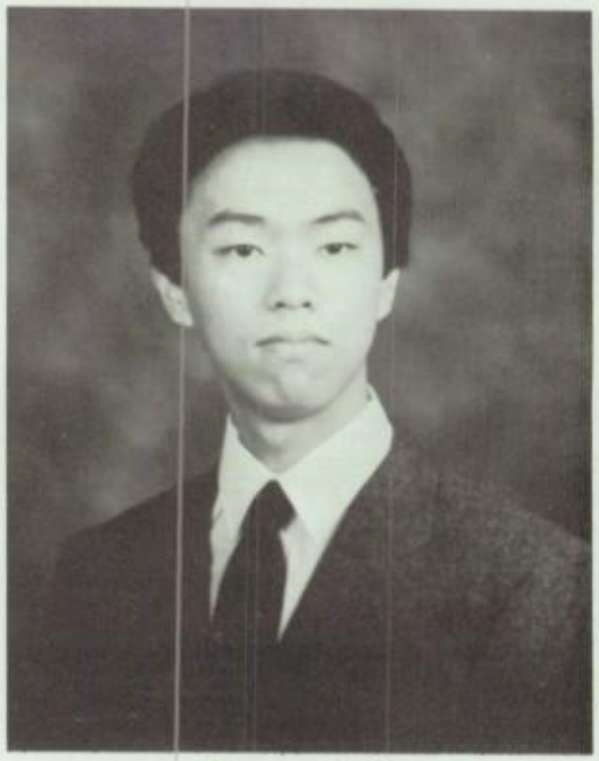
Peter Brown

Roderic Buck

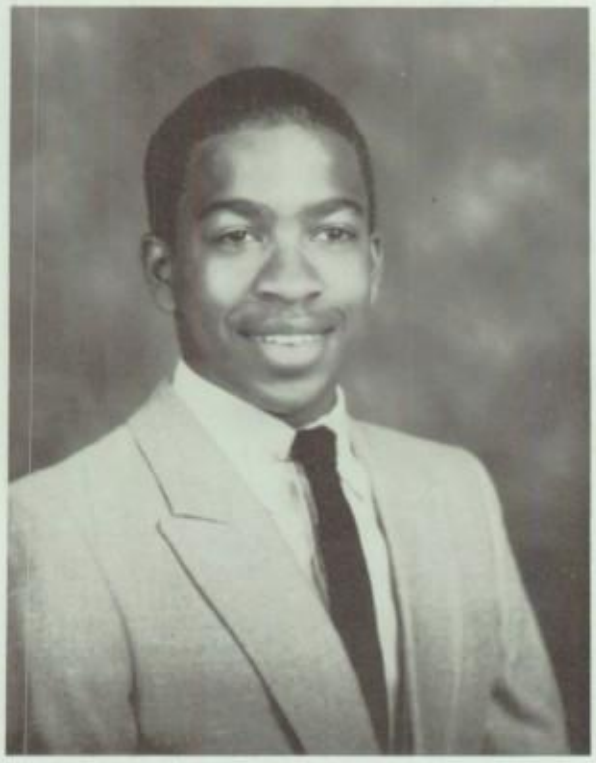


Michael Byrhe

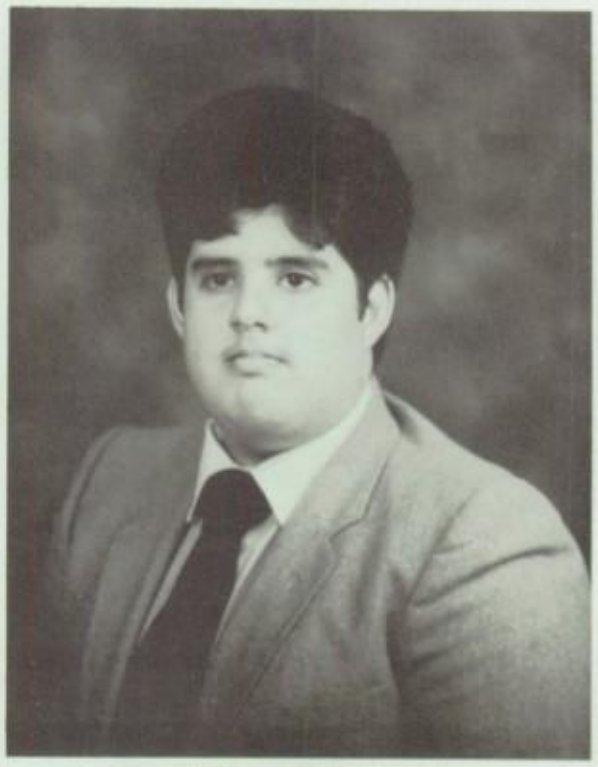
Van Chaney



James Chiu



Bernel Davis



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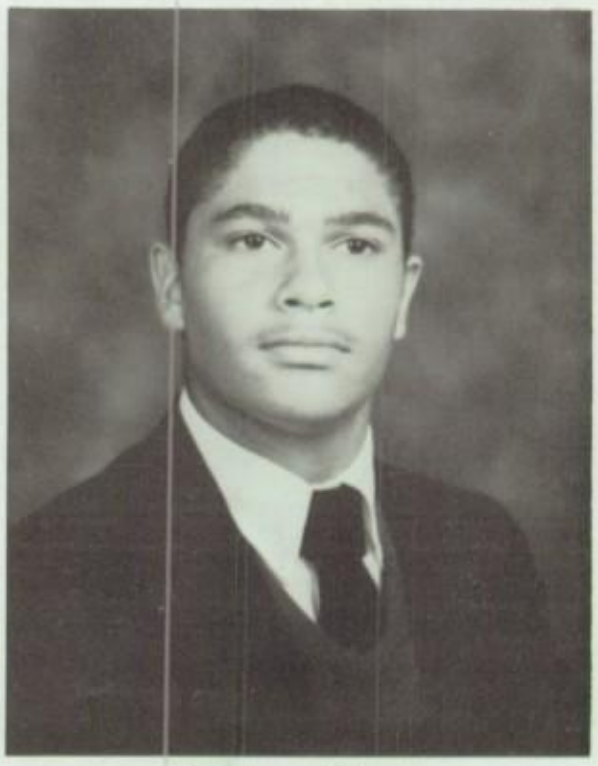

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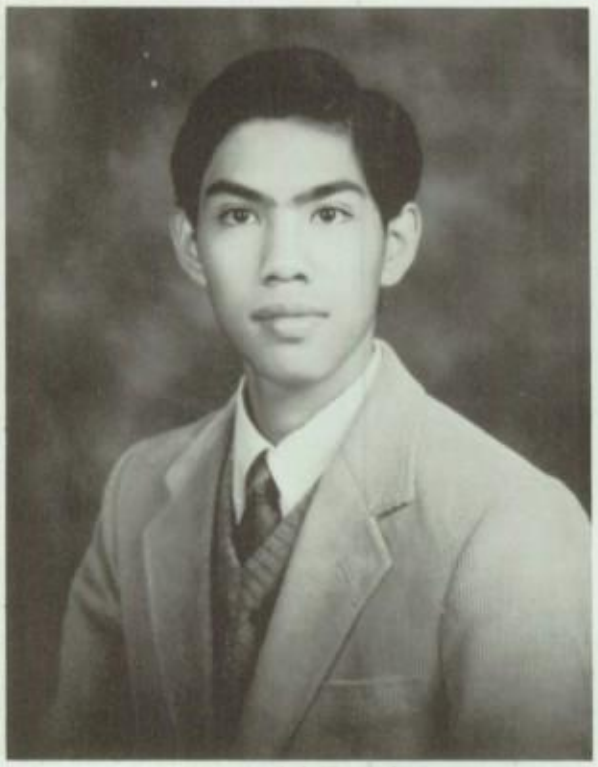

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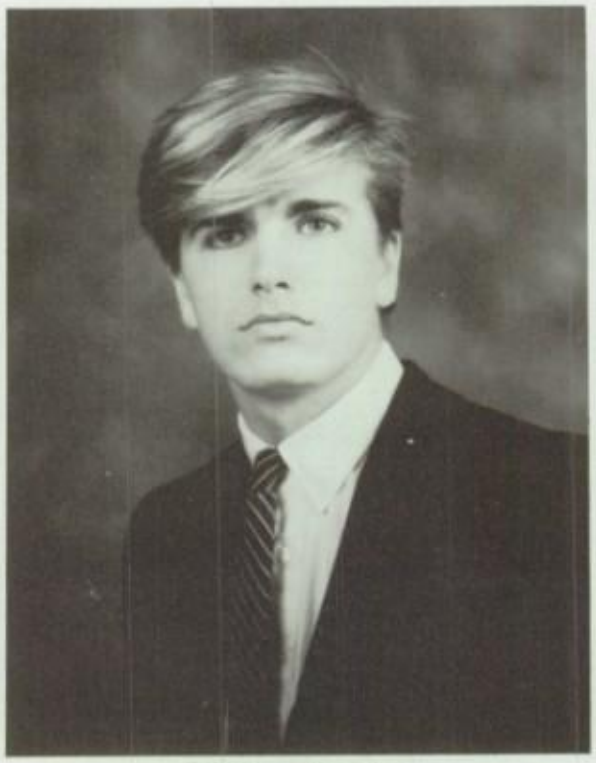
Duane Douglas

Robert Ducut

Nemesio Estrada



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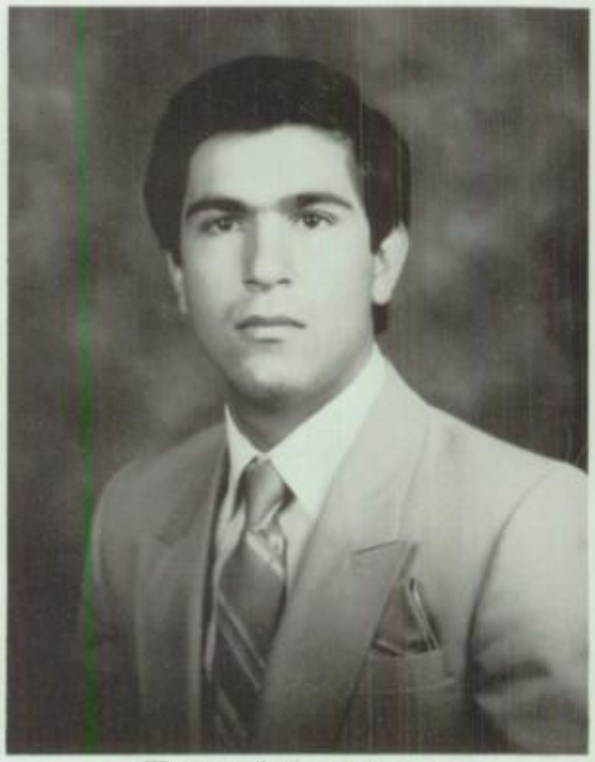


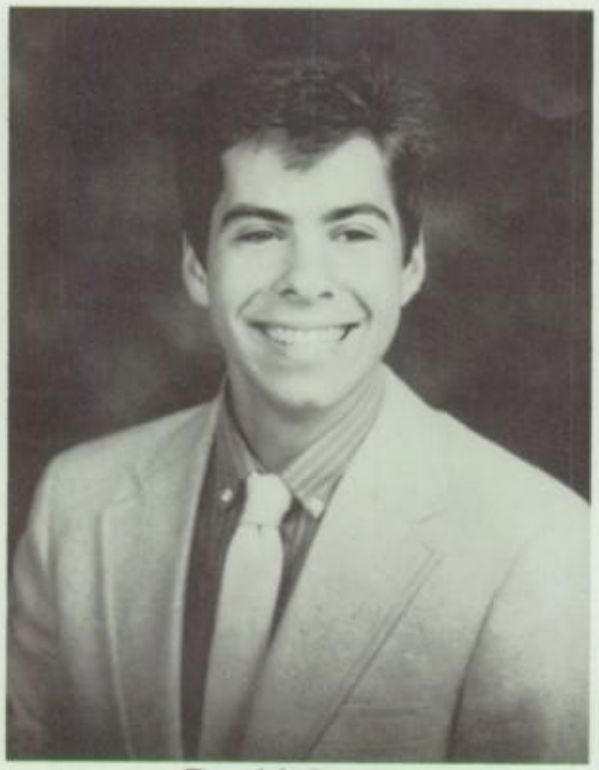
Farzad Farkhani

Emilio Fernandez

Marco Flores

Christopher Freeman

Albert Garrett



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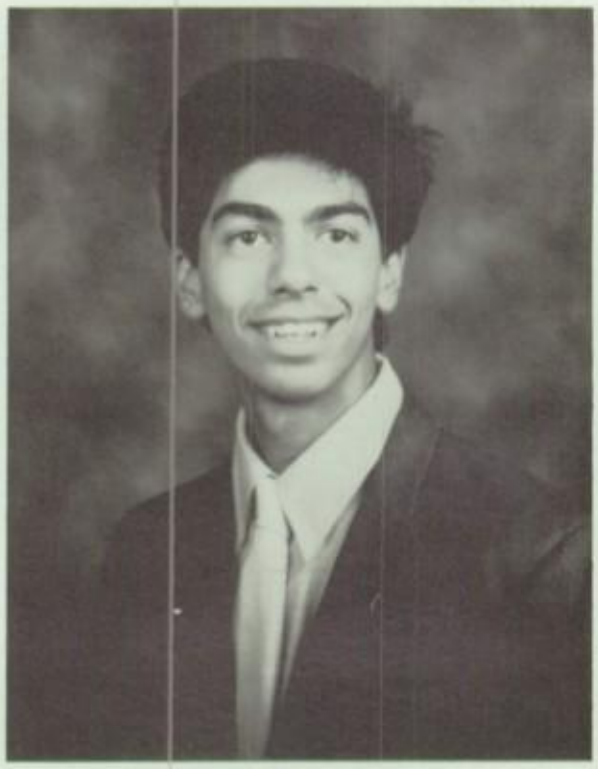

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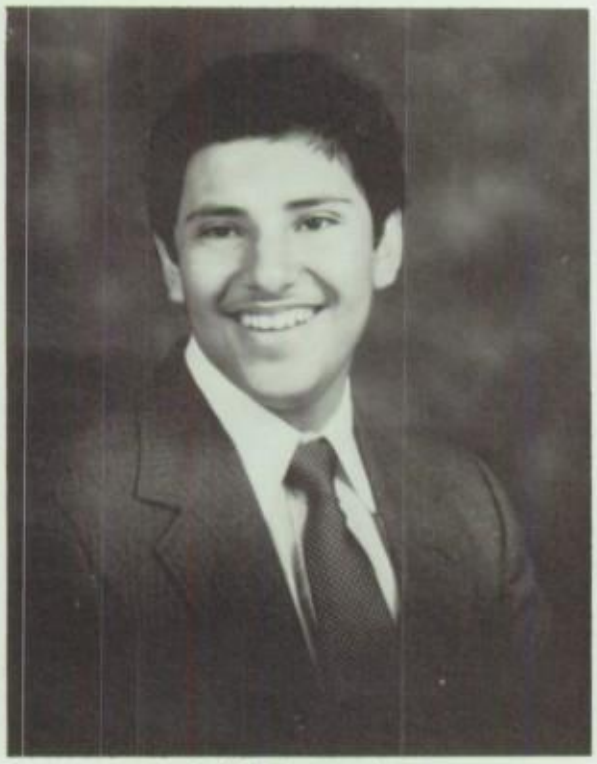

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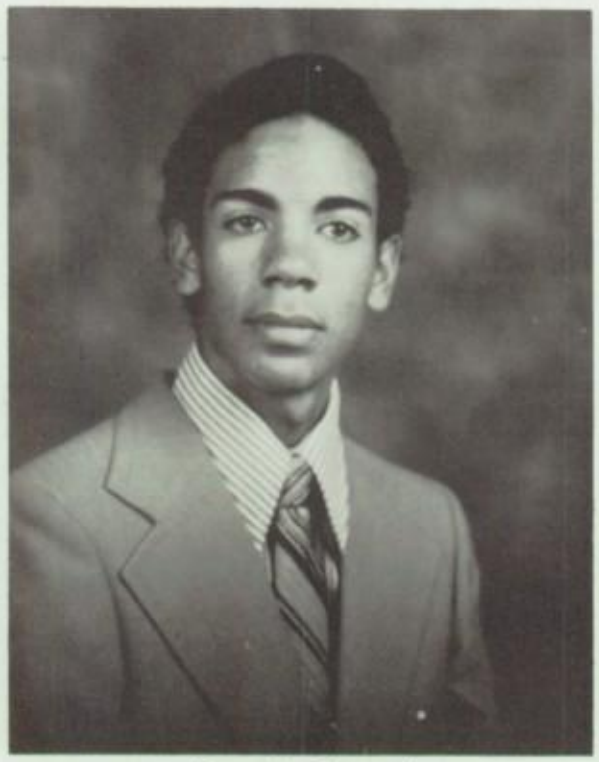

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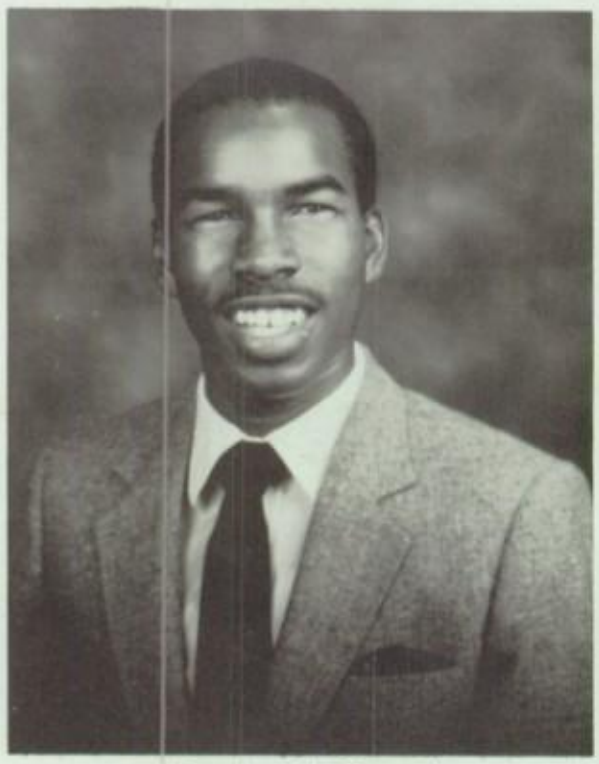
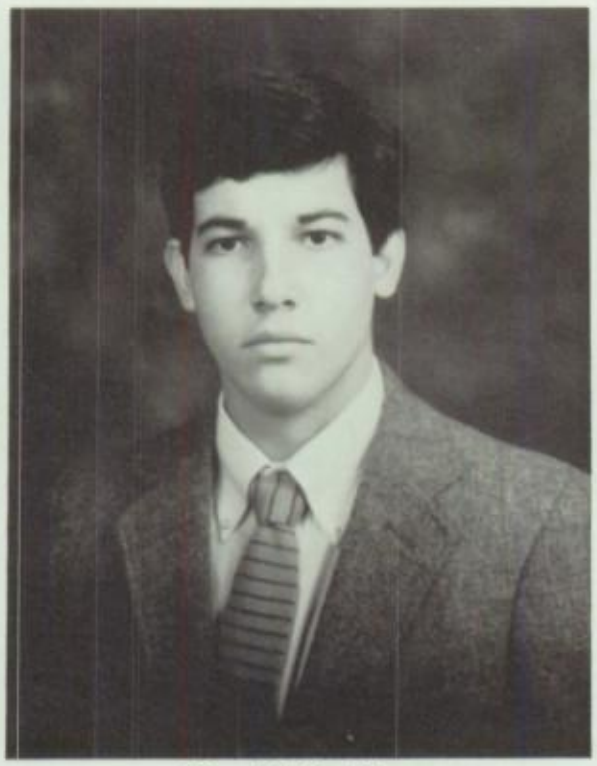


Reginald Greene



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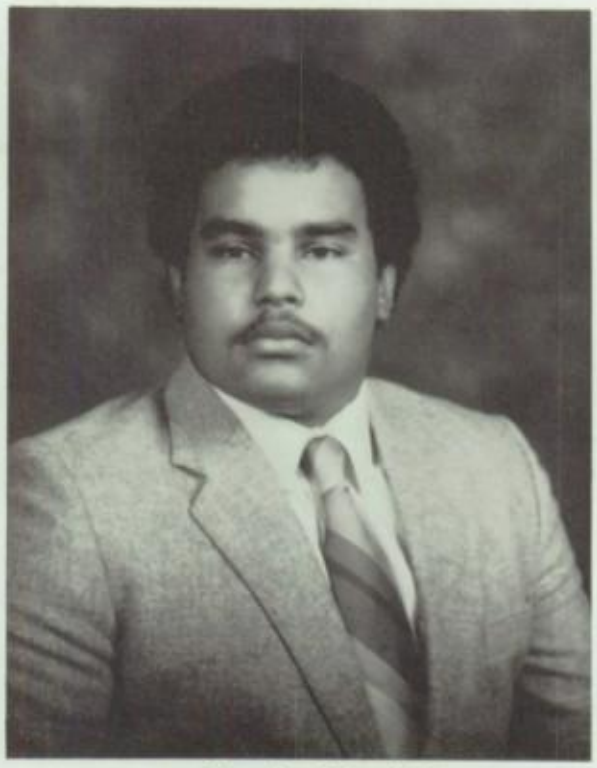

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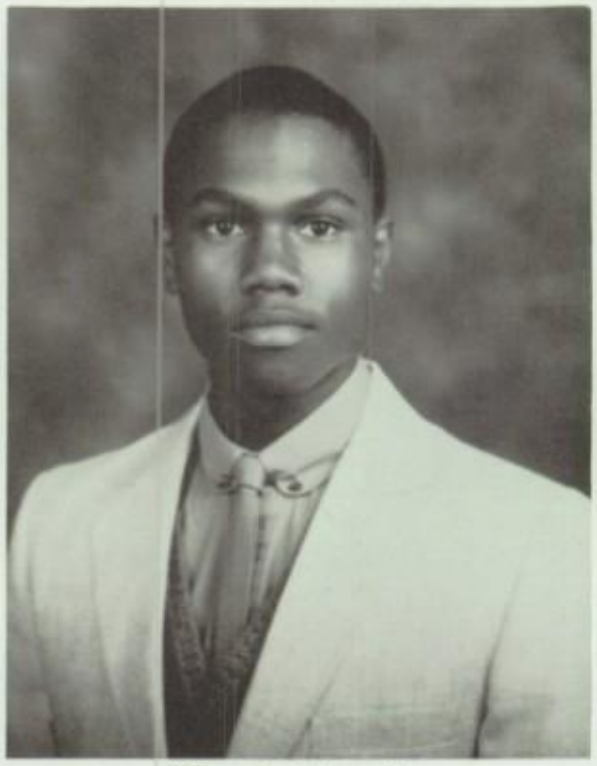

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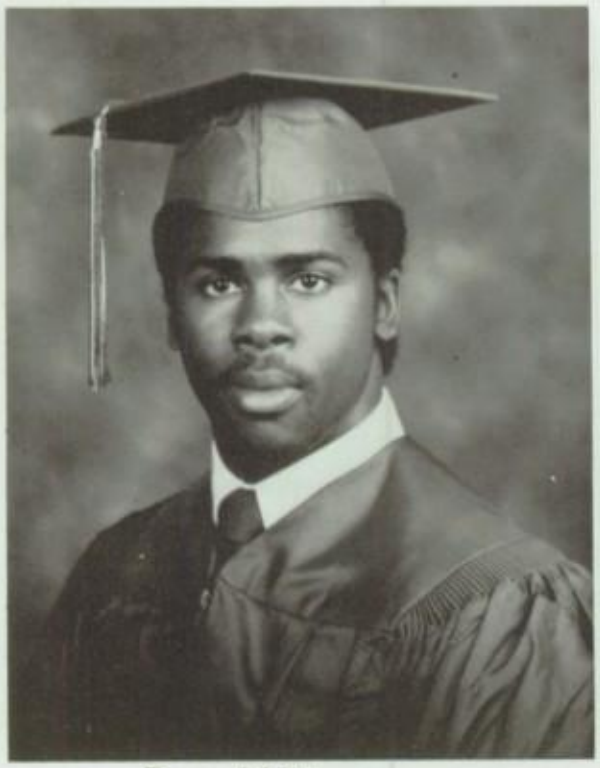

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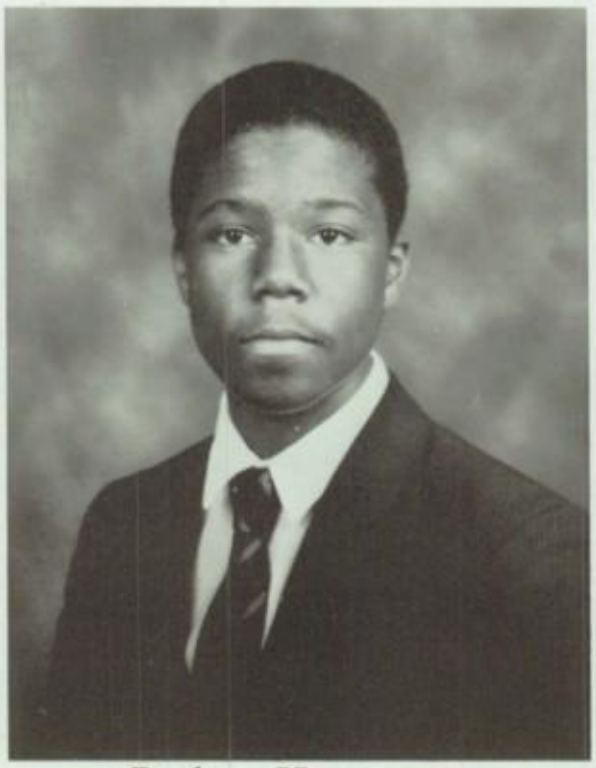
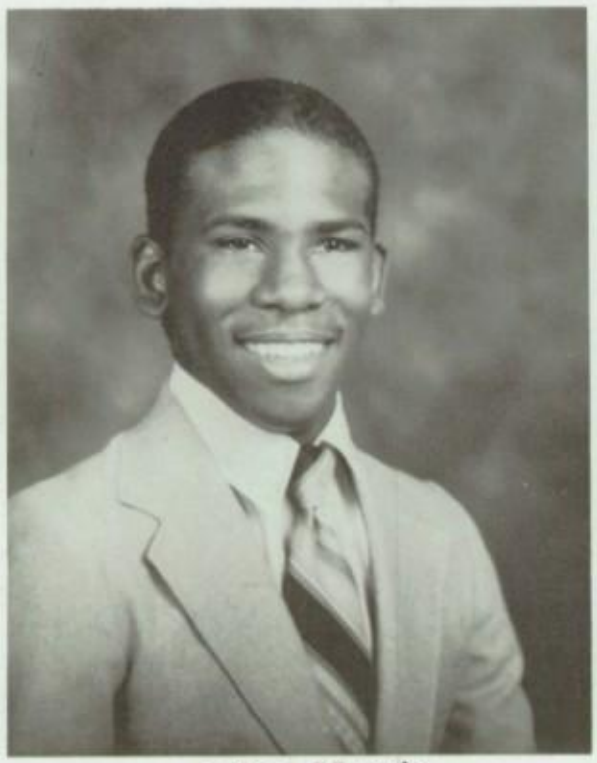


Rodney Hammons

John Harbour II



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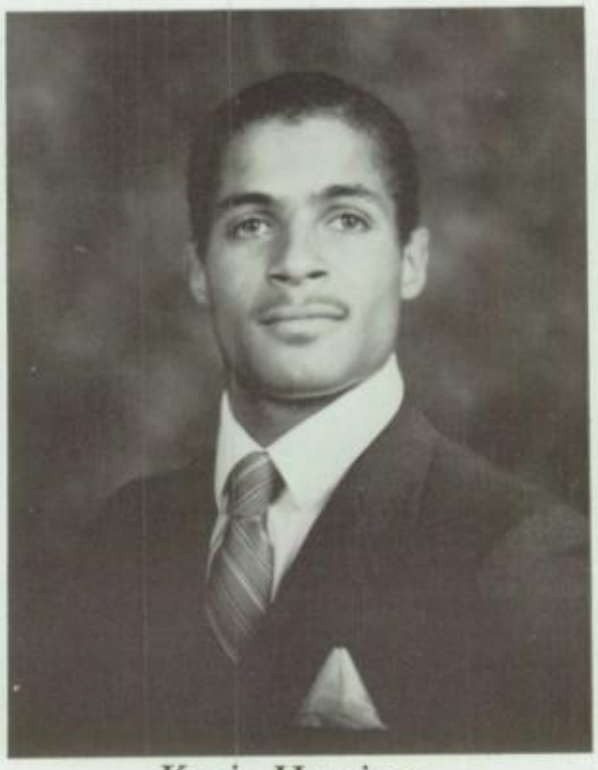
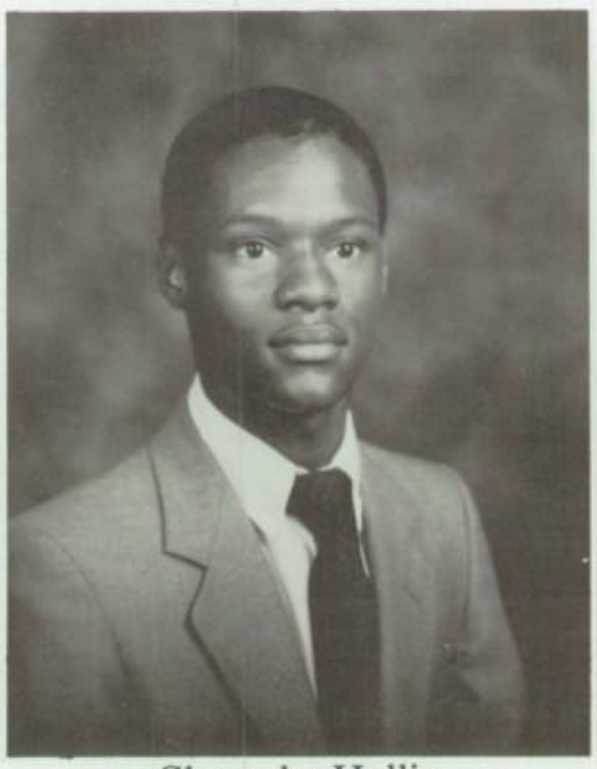


Kevin Harrison

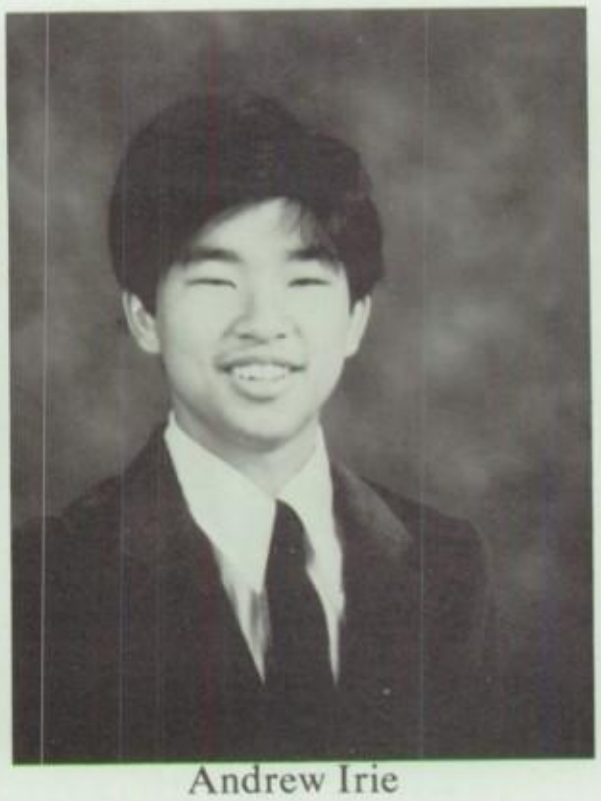
Ricardo Herrera

Terence Hizon



Sharroky Hollie

Marlon Ignacio



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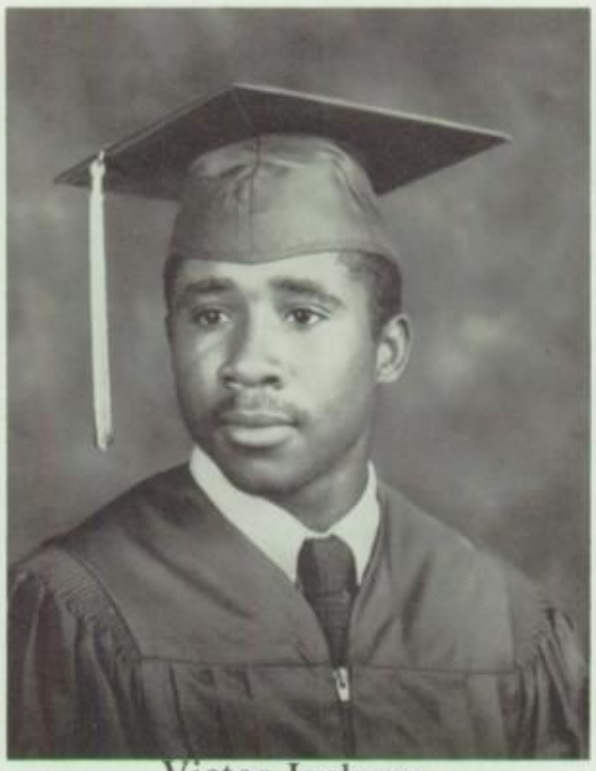

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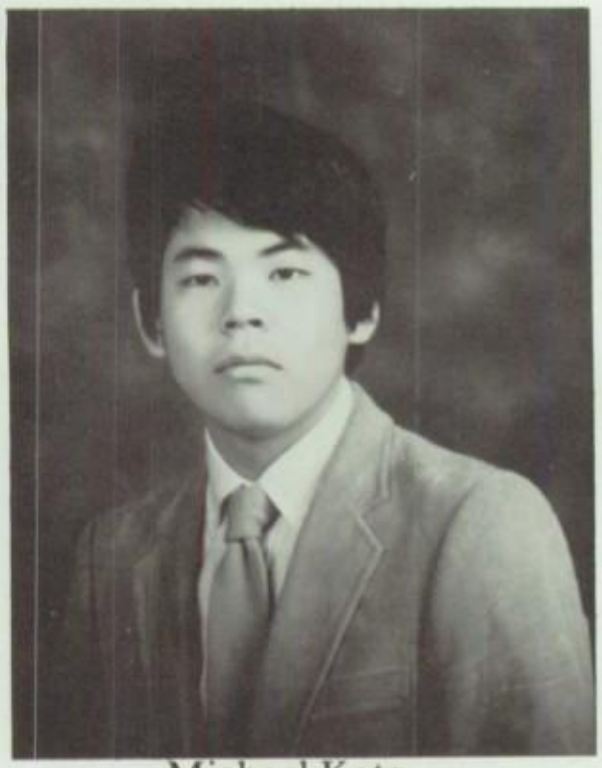
Jerry Javier



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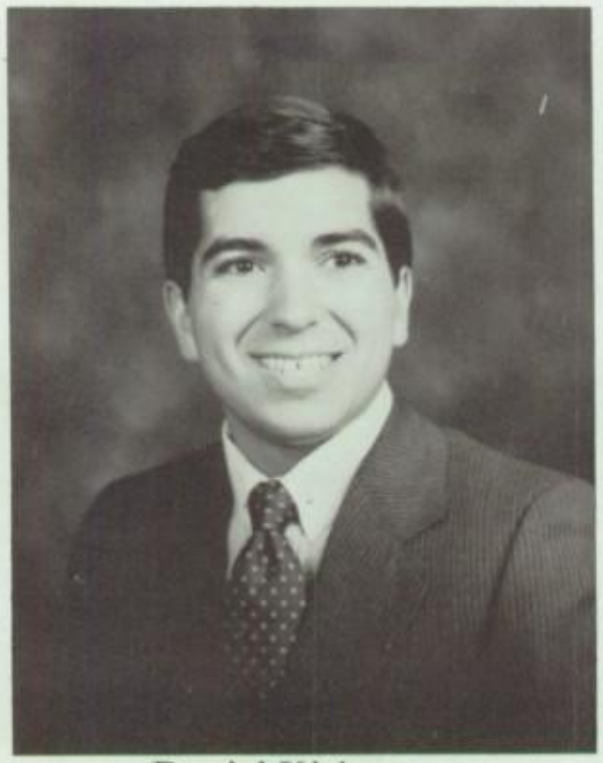
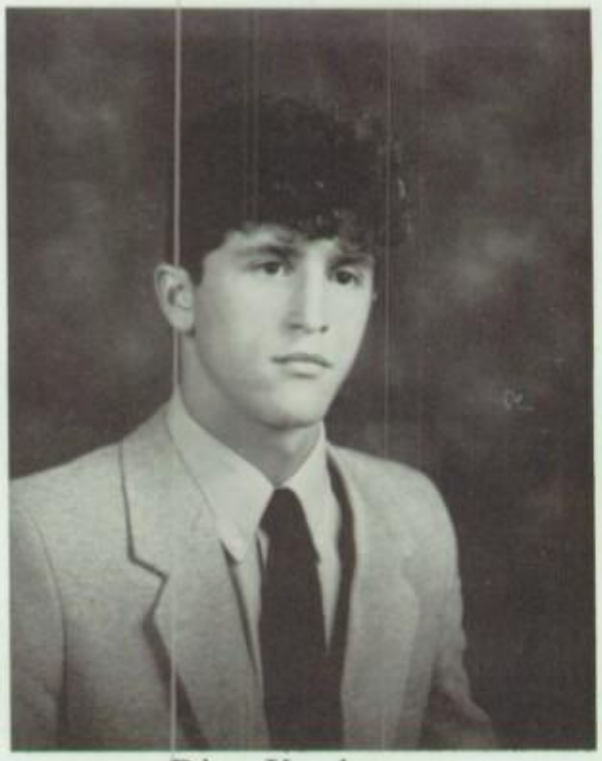


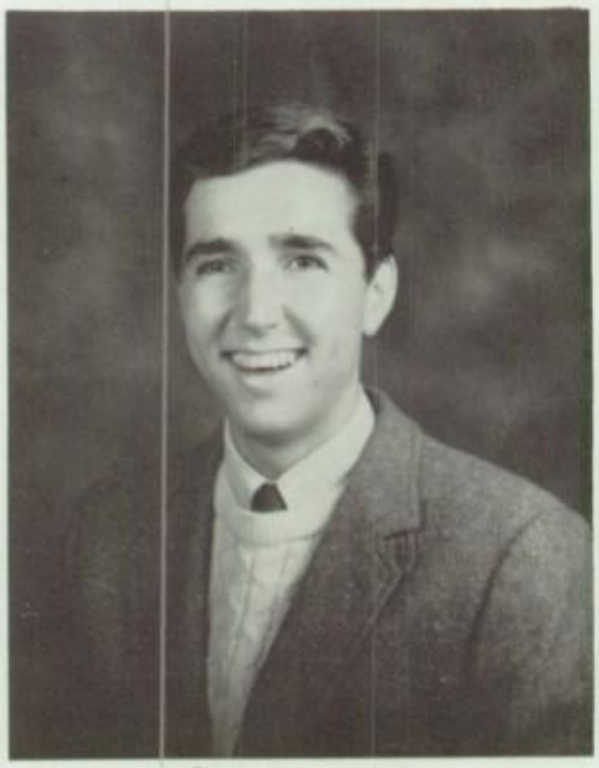
Daniel Kirksey



Dino Koukos

Fred Laos

Albert Leon



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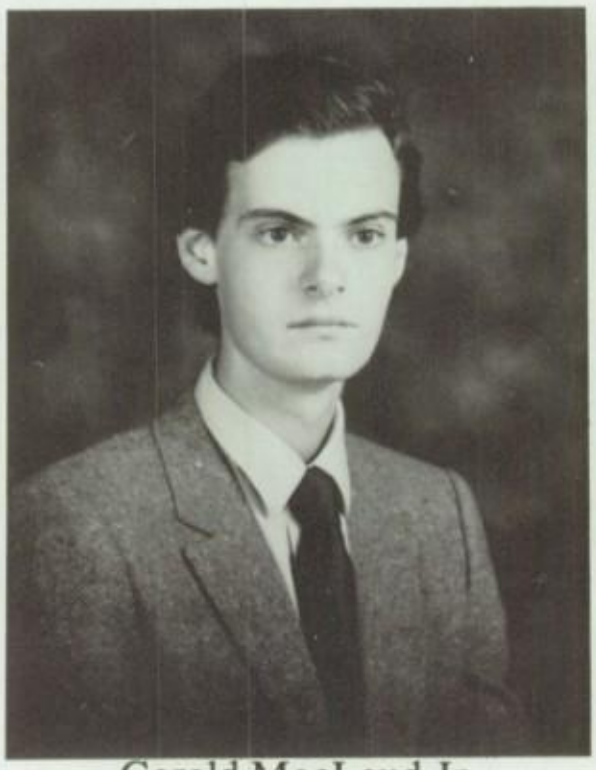
Jonathan Lieu

Kannyn MacRae

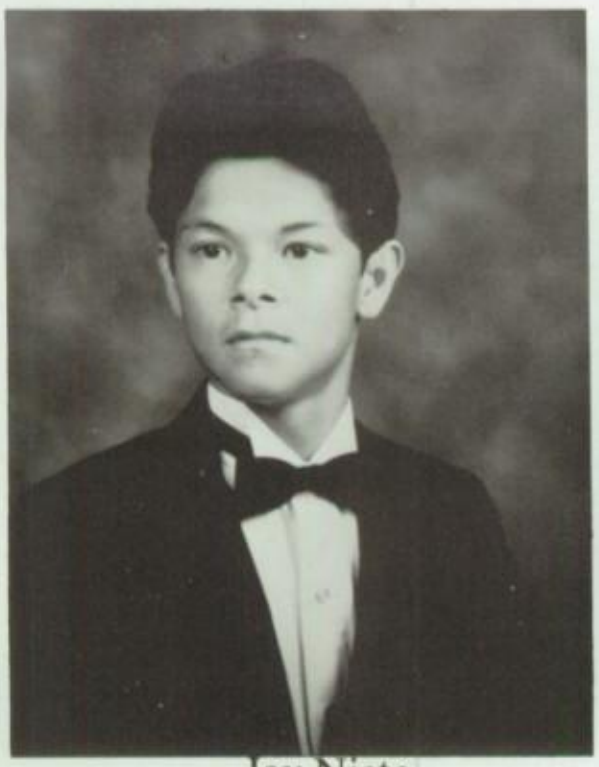
Salvatore Marino

David Maruyana



Gerald MacLoud Jr.

Andrew Haranjo



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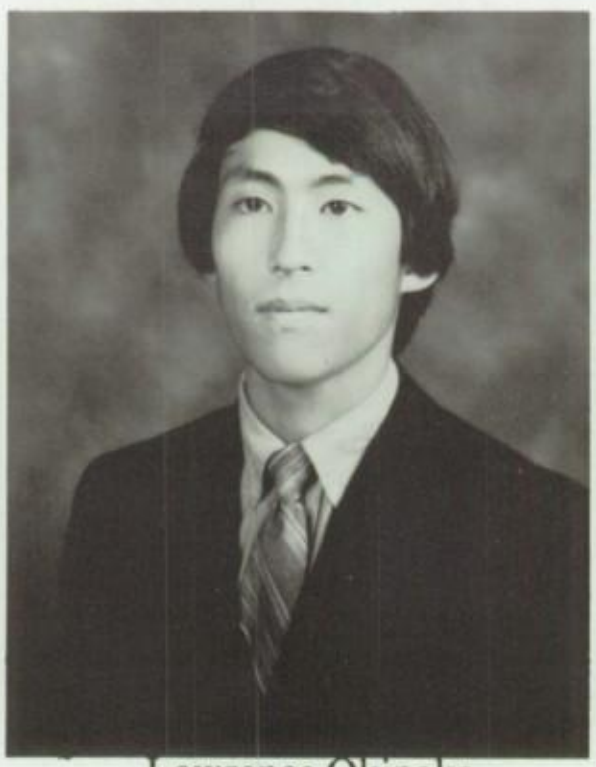
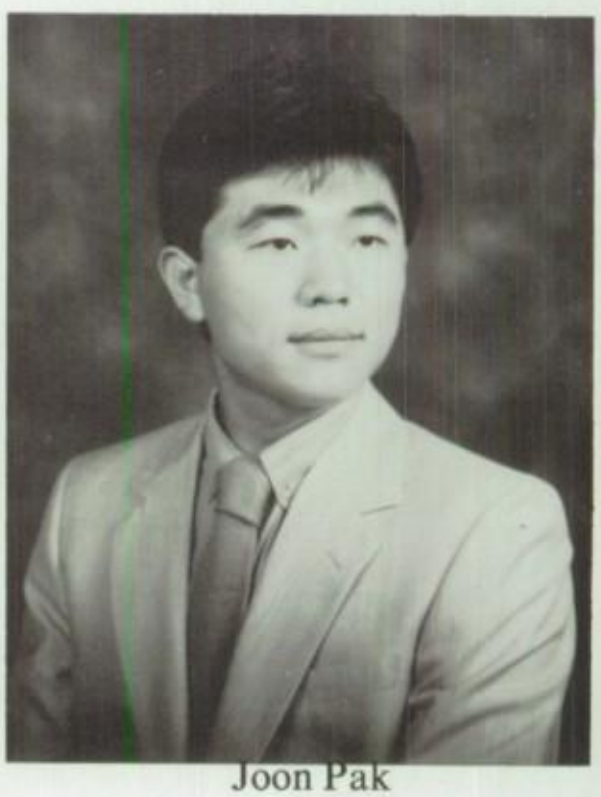


Lawrence Okinaka



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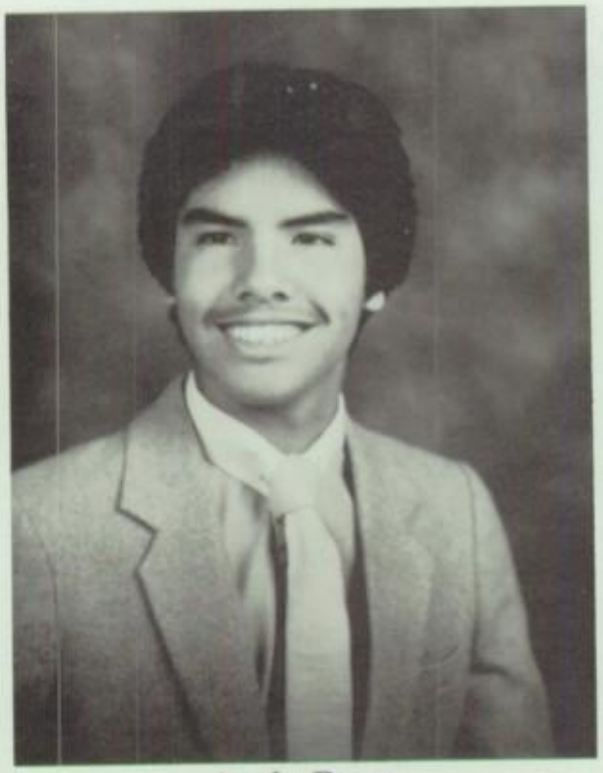
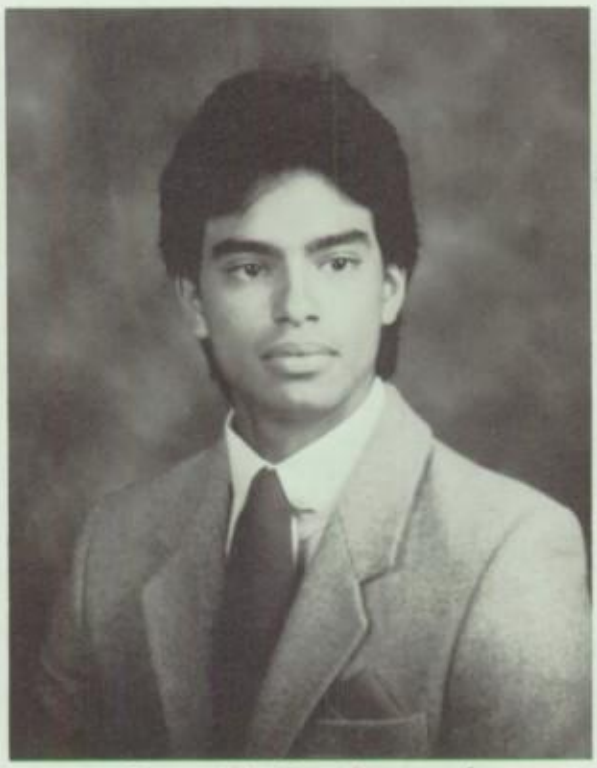


Andy Perez



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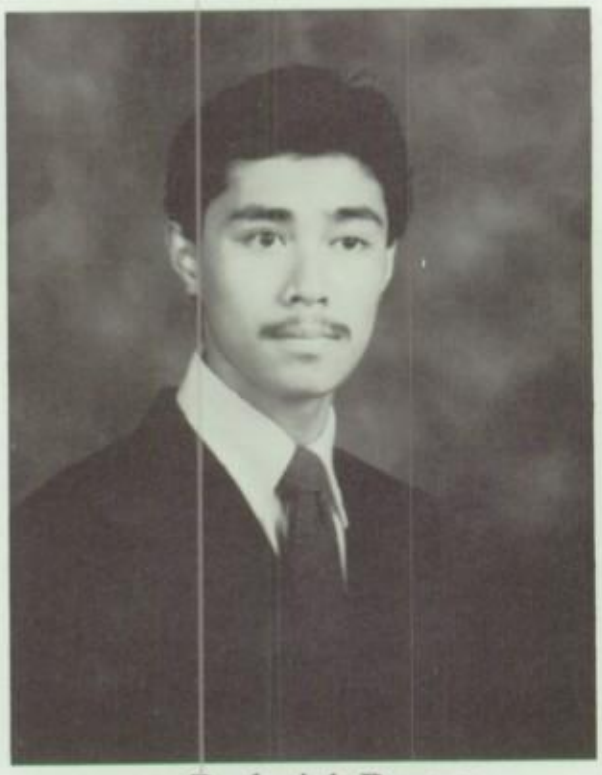
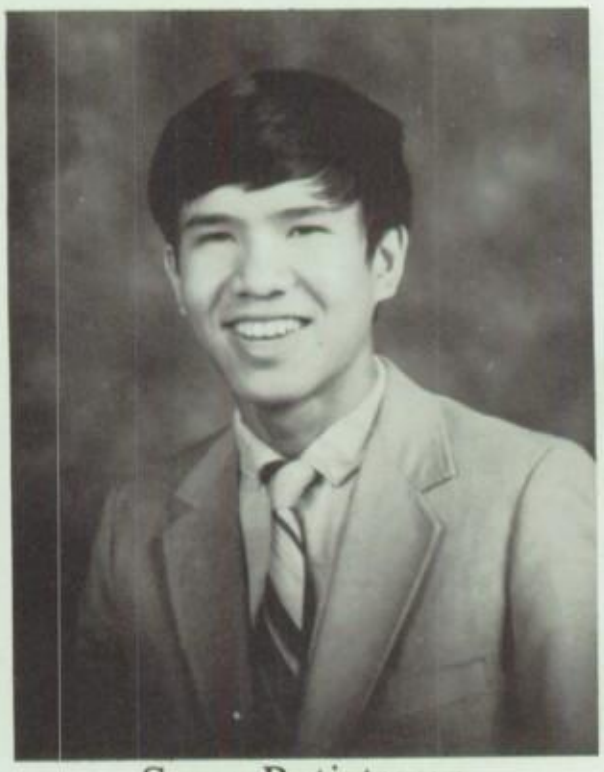
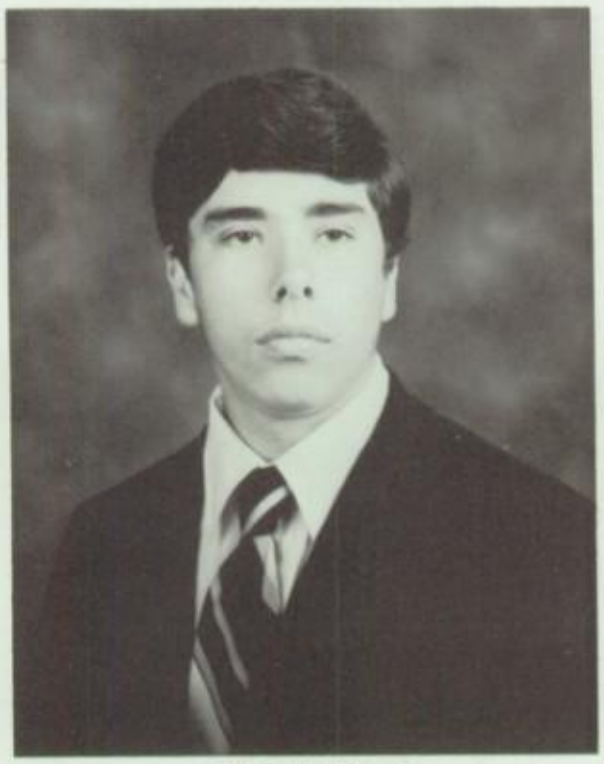


Roderick Ramos

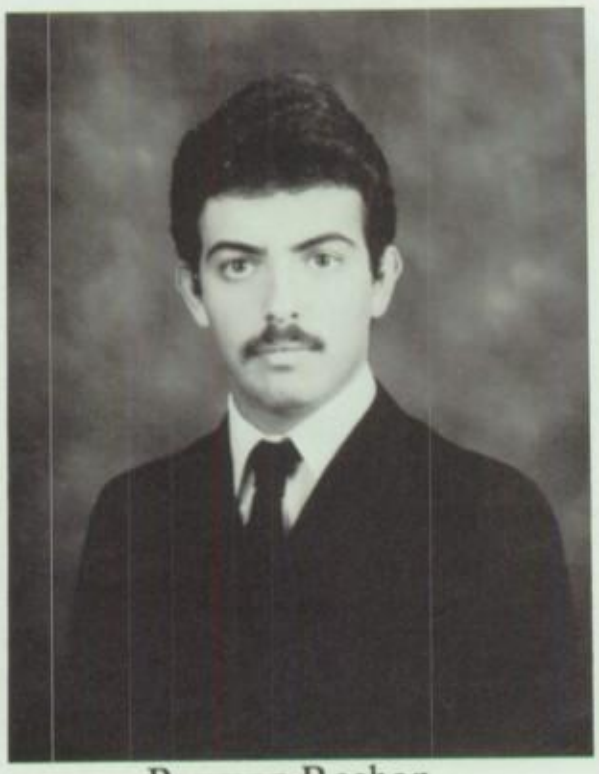


Sunya Ratjatawan

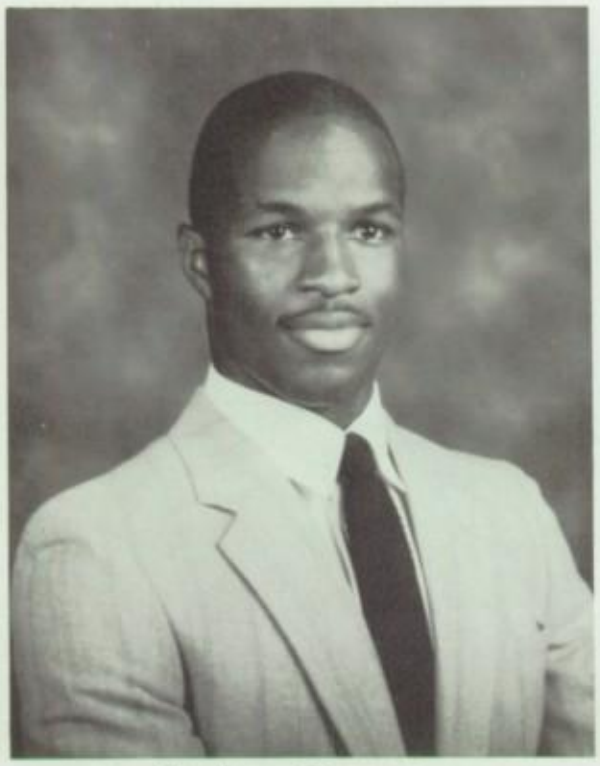


Mark Roche

Mark Santa Romana



Payman Roshan



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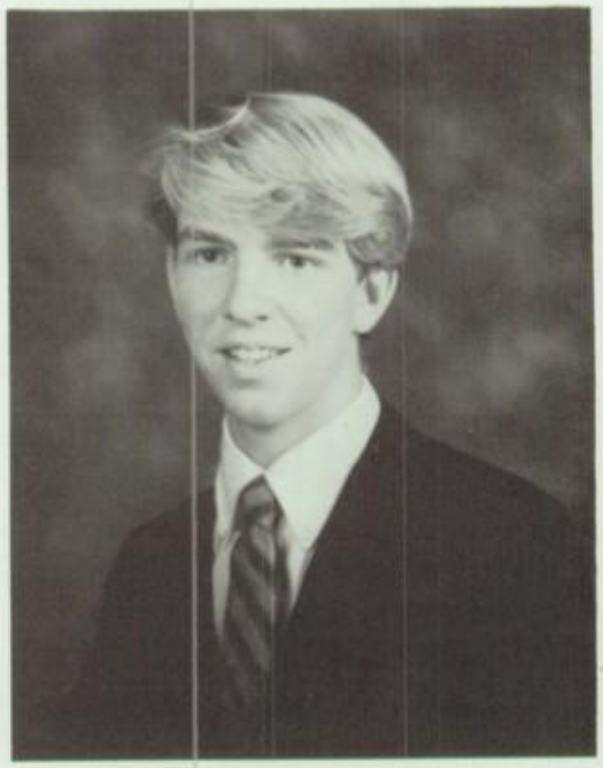
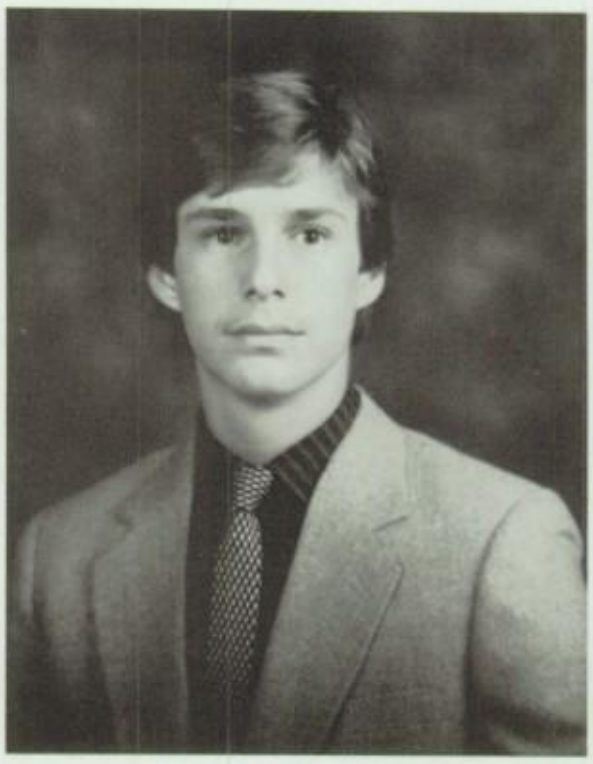
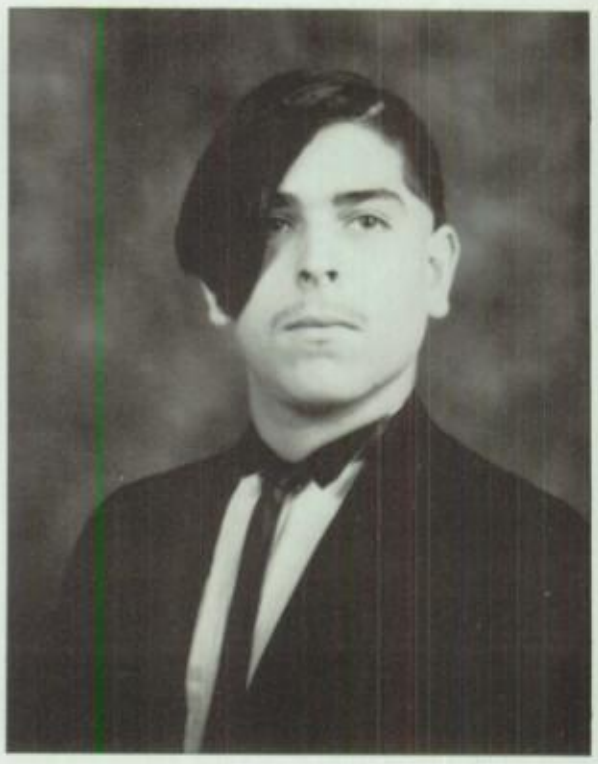


Paul Ryan

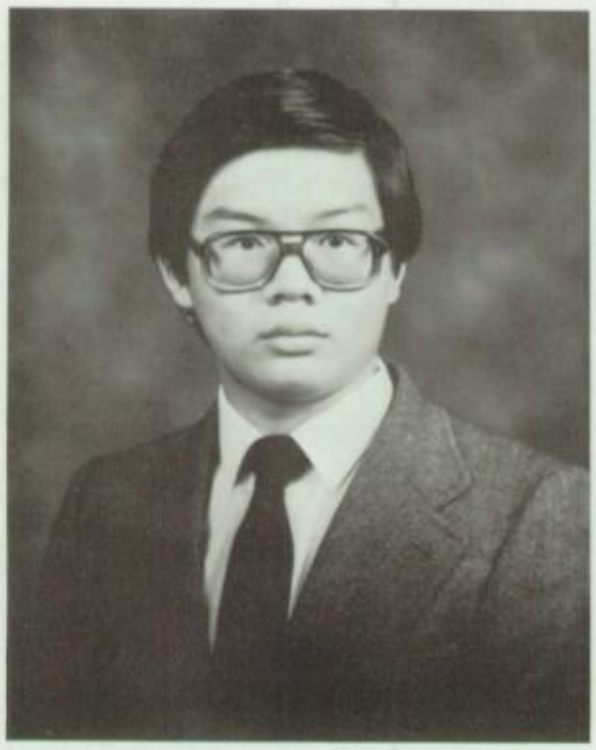
Robert Sargeant



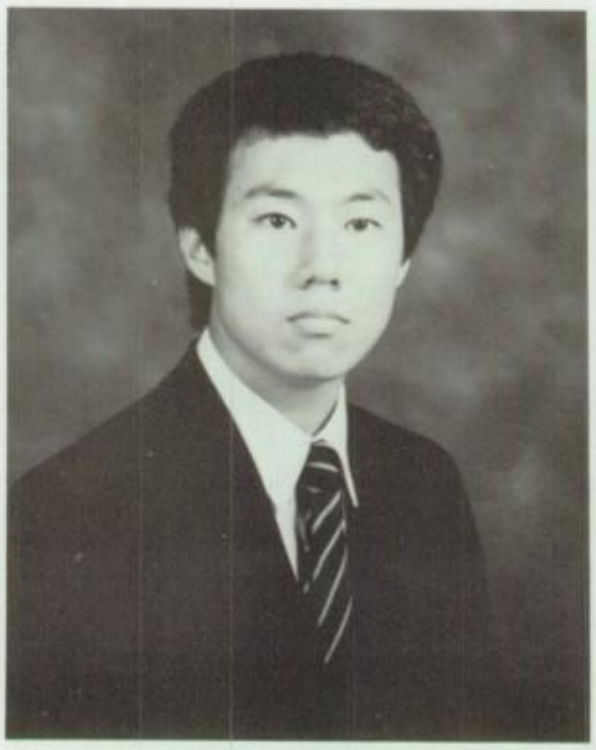
Robby Sassen



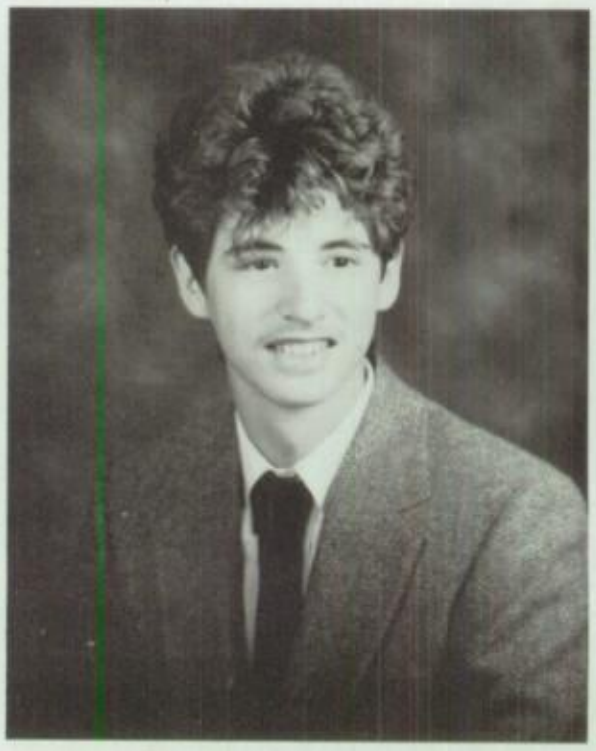
Tony Schreiner



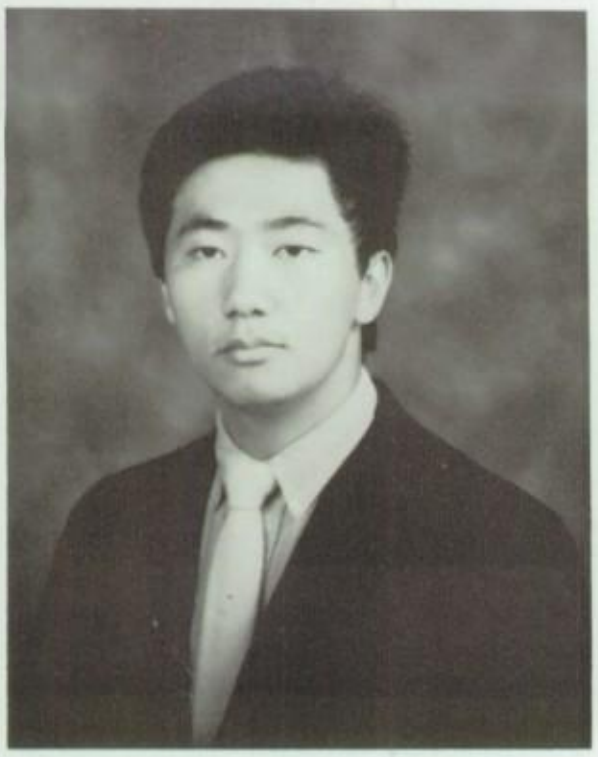
Stephen Sham



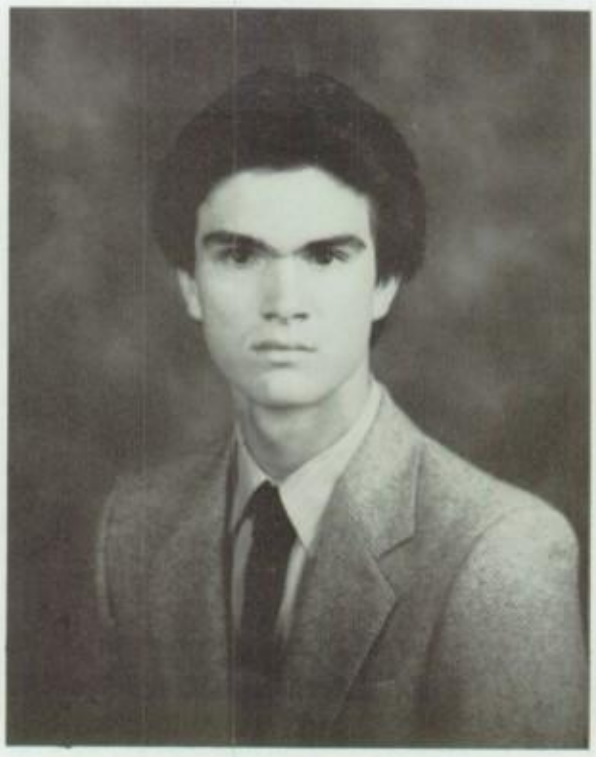
Peter Sim



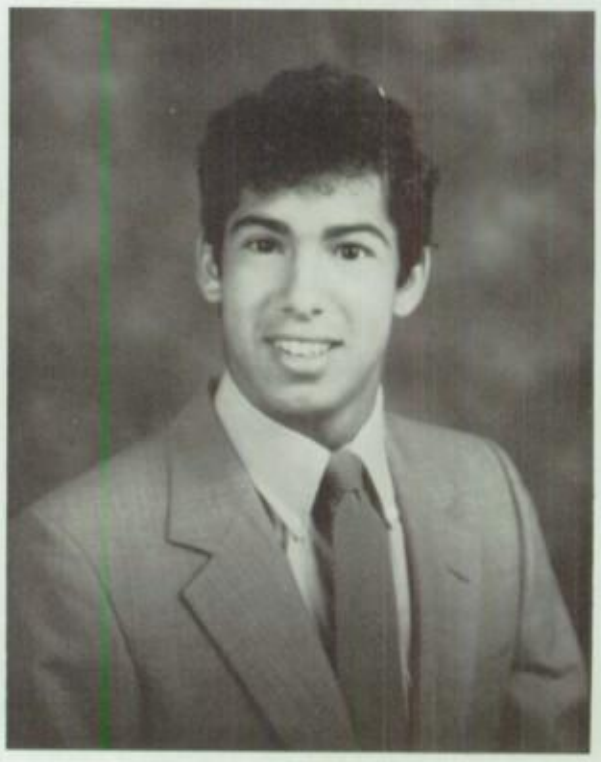
Robert Spaulding



Ray Tae



Cesar Terrientes



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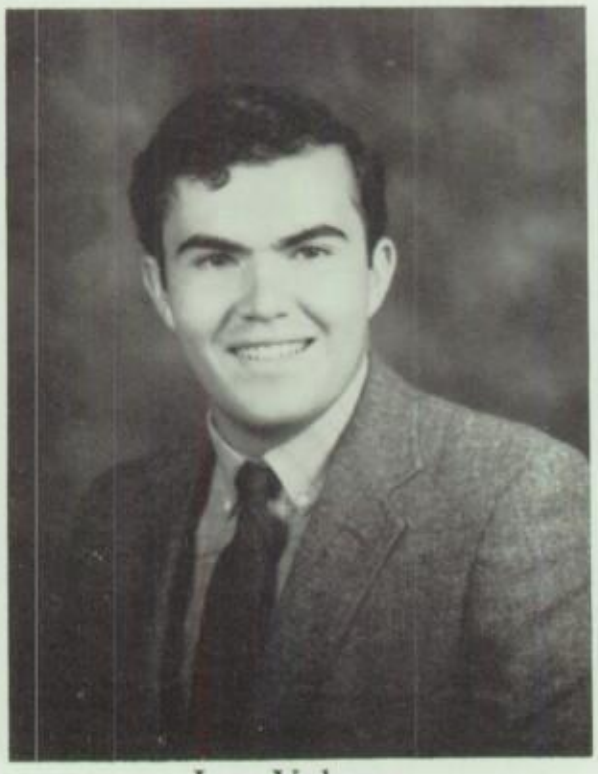
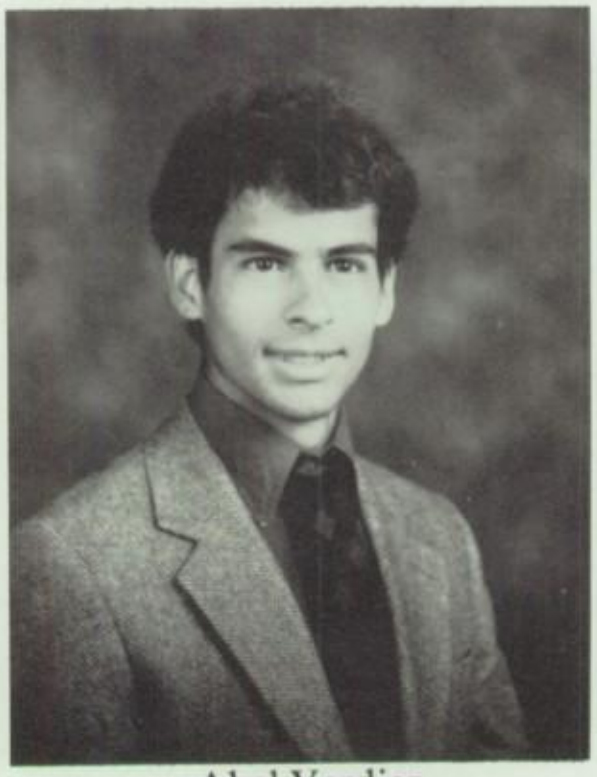
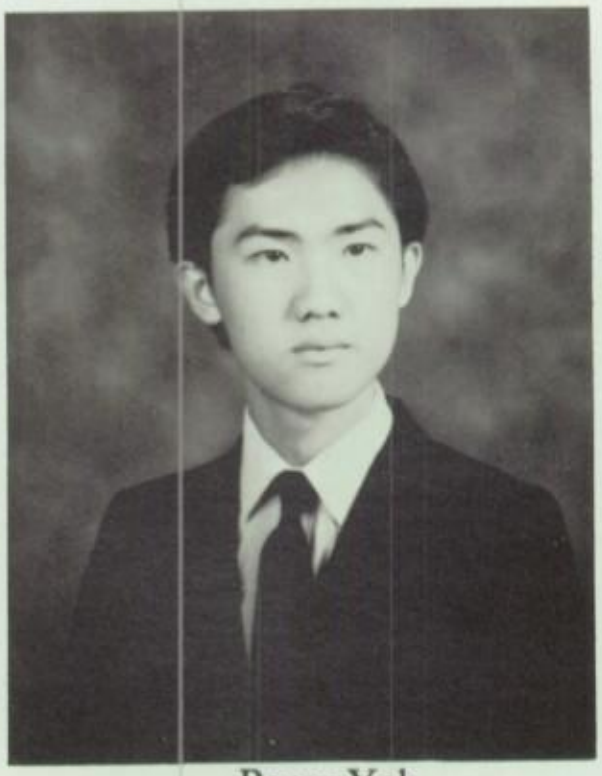


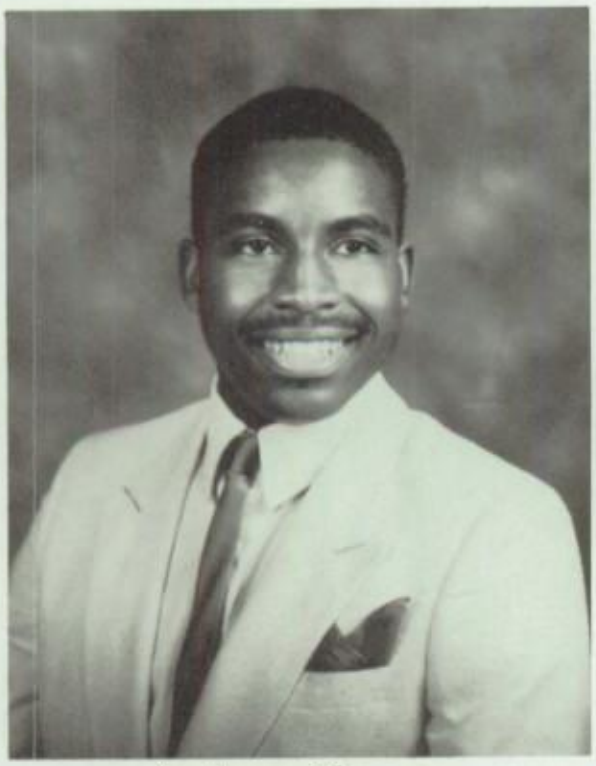
Jose Velasco



Abel Verdier



Perry Yeh



Anthony Young

David Yu

The Graduating Class of 1985

Senior Memories

MICHAEL AHN

Figs on the first day Tennis 2, 3 with C I have faith in you Mr. G Thanks Mr. M Thanks Noise Level Context Clue Braille Sax Rabbit Camaro in W Chorus TwoTank Tour '85 Bugs Fights TP Shaving Cream Blast Stink Bombs Roach Axle F Carlmont You are so Beautiful Buddies D.A.N. Olympics '84 Taco Mobile Three Years of R I survived Turn 'em off Shut your mouths GeeKay where are you? Amayzing G Quite Gentlemen B=Pervert Beach MM B C = HP + PS Wreeky HM Too Hot

BRIAN ALLEN

"All of my Purple Life.
I've been searching for a dream.
That was gonna be my life.
Something that did not seem strange.

If there's always those maybe's
Maybe we can make some time
Life's a pity can't you see
Erotic City come alive.

We can — as life goes on
Making — till life is gone
Life's a pity can't you see
Erotic City come Alive'?"

Thanks Mom, Dad, GOD — House Boyz

ROBERT ALVARENGA

Hey it's finally over, graduation has arrived. It's been one hell of an experience that I'll never forget. I came in frosh year as a punk who thought high school was a piece of cake, but I soon learned my lesson when Noble Week started (wearing a tutu and singing the alma mater sure sets a guy straight). But some things never change, like Sid still being a Jew. If I charged him a buck for every ride home, I'd be a millionaire by now. Oh, and by the way Sid, the Lakers are going all the way this year, and Magic is still better than Bird. Bennie where are you? I don't know and I don't care. And then there's Velasco, Mr. Intelligent, my *#$. Velasco's the most evil person I know, especially when he's trying to blame me for something that he said. I can't leave without one more cheer for the Bleacher Busters, we must have been crazy to wear togas to the basketball games. Turn it loose with the silver bullet baby, and we Bleacher Busters sure did this year. I'd also like to thank some of my closest friends who I probably wouldn't have made it without. First there's Jose Martinez (alias Joe Stud) who kept me laughing through the years with his erotic stories of all his scams. Who is it this week Joe? Then there's Paul (Whiskey) Ryan, founder of the Bleacher Busters, Ryan and Me go back a long way, we've known each other since kindergarten. Now you know why I turned out this way, 13 years of Ryan grows on you like a wart. But seriously, I'd like to thank my Mom and Dad for believing in me even though I sometimes resembled a space cadet. Thanks to Gil too, who showed me that there is a life after a day at Santa Anita. And also Becky who was always there when I needed her. I hope your marriage is a success. Well that's about it fellas! Using one of Ryan's lines to finish up, I can say that high school was pretty tasty but now it's time to party in college baby! ADIOS MURPHY, IT'S TIME TO MOVE ON!!!

ANTONIO ARMEDILLA

Graduation! FINALLY! Four years at Murphy had its ups and downs, but it paid off. Thanks Coach Matthews and Coach Banks for teaching me the art of competition, self-discipline, courage, and leadership. JV Track 82-83. Varsity CC 83-84. Medals, Clink, Clink. 4th place, shotput. 3rd place, Acton. Only shotputter to run long distance. Hellweek, beach runs, Griffith Park (Hey, boy, you look mighty cute in those sweaty shorts.), and especially Acton. Flip superiority and intelligence — Hey, man, let me copy your physics homework. My Flip buddies — Jonathan, Jesus, Ronald, Emilio, Francis, Jay, Andy, Roderic, Nino, Robert, and Levi. The Kimshi boys — Peter, Michael, and Joon. And the non-Oriental cronies — Albert, Able, Dino, Poppa Jack, pretty-boy Jason, Caesar, Payman, Rodney, and the rest. Great times, huh, guys? Special Honors in sophomore year. First Honors the rest of the years. CSF, French Club, Science Club, and Security Team (Pathetic). Senioritis Prevails! (Screw all this homework!) Murphy dances and jungle music — YUK!! Tommy's after every dance. Party and drink until your bladder burst. The pool table at Jim's party. (Great bed! . . . Oh, Kim, don't cry. Kiss, Kiss.) Girls of NDA. Nuke Loyola! Mr. Mason, my favorite teacher. Mr. Lengliz and savoir-faire style of French. Mr. Salassi and his shiny head . . . Squawk!!! Dr. Romig, the teacher everyone loves. Mr. Mestas, a very nice individual, but I still can't understand your teaching. Freshman year = best time in high school. Senior year = Ugh! Horrendous. New wave and pop music (DD, U2, General Public, TFF, the Boss, Wham, INXS, Spandau Ballet, TT, etc.) Yes, a lot of crazy things had happened at Murphy and at me. (Hey, guys, let's drive Stephen's car for a while!) Grad. Night at Disneyland. Too bad I can't re-live the past. Got accepted to every college applied for except the school nicknamed the "Cardinals." College plans at NU in Illinois. (To all readers: You either love this quote, or you stop reading now!) Class of '85, greatest senior class since the Class of '80 . . . WE'RE TOTALLY AWESOME, DUDE! I wonder how next year's senior class will turn out? Pep rallies = NO SCHOOL SPIRIT. Murphy's cheerleaders = VERY ENERGETIC, BUT CAN'T SPARK UP US SENIORS . . . OH, HUM, HOW BORING. Love life, but always say, " What the —!" Thanks Mom and Dad for seeing me through it all. To everyone: Look for yourself, set up goals, and work hard. My recipe for a successful future.

LEVI ASUNCION

NOBLE WEEK — MADE JEFFREY MIZRAHI DRESS-UP LIKE A NERD, WATER BALLOON FIGHT — CHRIS MANACO NAILED BY PAUL RYAN AND GERBER, PINIC, TUG-O-WAR, STOLEN NISSAN SENTRA (OWNER — STEPHEN SHAM), CHASED 3 GIRLS FROM WESTWOOD TO THE VALLEY WITH ANDY PEREZ, MISSED OUT ON BOB'S BIG BOY, JACKED PARTY THANKS TO DANNY FRANCO'S DADDY, THE LUNCH CLUB THANKS SR., THANKS FOR THE FLOWERS SR., TAGGED THE B.C., AT THE BEACH WITH THE FRESHMEN — JOANNA AND WENDY'S FIGHT, IRON LEAGUE PRESIDENT, LETTER TO ERIKA MANN, LETTERS TO ANDREA VIA JAY, BECAME A TICKET SCALPER, AFTERNOON ENTERTAINMENT — MARLBOROUGH TENNIS TEAM, MOBILE GHETTO BLASTER, MURPHY — DESPERATELY SEEKING TEACHERS, MASS TENNIS, "V," YEAR OF THE TRENDIES, YEAR OF THE SUN GLASSES, WINCHELL'S (STEVE, CHRIS, WENDY), SOLID GOLD WITH JAY AND JUN, NON-PROM.

TO ALL MY FEMALE FRIENDS — THANKS FOR THE DANCES: M.B. — KRISTIN, HILLARY, NOELE, BROOKE, ELIZABETH, LAURA, KELLY, GEORGIANNE, ANDREA, SARA, LUANA, SHARON, ERIKA, ANN-MARIE, JULIE, TINA, KELLY, BRIDGETTE, ALICE, MICHELLE. IHHS — ALICIA, ALECIA, RAY, AMY, HILLARY, JULIE, CHRIS, VANESSA, JENINE, CHRISTIE, JENNIFER, CHRISTINA, ANNE, DEANNA, CANDICE, NICKIE, HEATHER, MENA, IONIE, NANCY (NJ), JENNY, MARIA, CYNTHIA. NDA — KIM, ANNE, RUTH, MARYANNE, KERI, MARIAM, MARIA, STEPHANIE, SHANNON, MARIA, CATHERINE, JANISE, NATALIE, ELIZABETH, STEPHANIE, CASSIE. MISC. — NICOLE, ANDRELA, JULIE, NOEL, HILARY, MICHAELA, BRIDGETTE, MARCI, KERI, JOANNA, WENDY, LISA, AND THE ONES I DIDN'T MENTION.

NAMES: JESUS — "JESUS," ANTONIO — ARMY, ME — POPPA SMURF, JONATHAN — "BAD DOG, BAD DOG," FRANCIS — BILL, ERIC — BROWN, VAN — POPPA JACK, PETER — FATHER BROWN, RODERIC — FAZZY, MICHAEL — BURNS, EDUARDO — JAZZ, REGINALD — REG, GREGORY — DICKS, RONALD — DOOR, JULIUS — DUANE, ROBERT — DUKE, NEMESIO — NINO, JASON — SWEETY, EMILIO — SKIP, MARCO — MAF, CHRISTOPHER — WEBSTER, DAVID — "GERBER," SHARROKY — ROCKY, KEVIN — HACKSAW, MARLON — IGGY, VICTOR — SICK VIC, DINO — "DINO, AR! AR! AR!," FREDERICK — FREDDY, ALBERT — McENROE, JONATHAN — BRUCE LIEU, KANNYN — CANIN, SALVATORE — YOUR PAL SAL, ANDREW — ORANGE, JAY — NEATO, RODERICK — ROD, SUNYRATANA — RAT, LAWRENCE — LARRY, MARK — ROACH, HONG — JUN PAK, ANDRES — ANDOY, JUAN — JUAN CARLOS, MARIANO — MARK, ROBERT — SARG, ROBERT — SASSON, ANTHONY — ELVIRA, JOSE — CHESTER, VICTOR — BULL, PERRY — YA!, DAVID — "U," TERRENCE — HE'S ON DRUGS.

THANKS TO MY MOM AND DAD, MY BROTHER JOHN, AND MY SISTERS MELISSA AND CHRISTINE. WITHOUT THEM I WOULD HAVE NEVER MADE IT. I ALSO THANK GOD FOR ALL HIS BLESSINGS AND GRACES.

MURPHY SAYINGS: "AH! BUDDY", "WA?", "CLO DE DO", "YOU SQUID", "JUICEE JUICEE", "YO BABY YO BABY YO BABY YO", SOYTANILY", "WHY 'U' BAG?", "YOU SERIOUS?", "IMAGINE!", "SUPOT", "YOU HANGING?", "HEY, THAT'S GREAT!", "WHERE'D YUGO?", "IS DA RIGHT?", "GIT OOF!", "BABY", "THAT'S NASTY", "YOU GOT IT."

FRESHMAN YEAR:

THANKS TO JAMES NAGASE, I SURVIVED NOBLE WEEK WITHOUT ANY HARDSHIPS. FAKED THE PICTURE TAKING AND WET MOST OF THE BLIND FRESHMEN. PEANUTROLLING, BIKINI DRESS-UP, PANTY HOSE, BACICH'S FACE SHOVED IN CREAM PIE. "JAMES BLACK, HUMP THAT POLE," MET ANDRES (ANDY) PEREZ — HE ASKED ME IF I NEEDED SOME PROTECTION, RUBIK'S CUBE CONTEST — WON SECOND PLACE, IRON LEAGUE (D&D), CASIO WATCH GAMES, PINK SLIPS.

SOPHOMORE YEAR:

RON GALIDO, "4.0" YEAR FOR EVERYONE, COMPUTER BOOM (ATARI, NO APPLE, NO C-64), VIDEO GAME YEAR, TOP SIDER YEAR, IZOD LACOTE YEAR, POLO YEAR, MEMBERS JACKETS YEAR, MODS YEAR, HAND HELD ELECTRONIC GAMES YEAR, PERMITS YEAR, CHESS CONTEST, PREPPIE LOOK.

JUNIOR YEAR:

FOREST McDONALD BIT INTO A ONION (LOOKED LIKED LIKE AN APPLE), NOBLE WEEK FOR THIS YEAR'S SENIORS WAS KILLED, FASHION SHOW (CANS AND CANNOT WEAR), EVERYBODY STARTED GETTING THEIR OWN CARS, BREAK DANCING WAS THE IN THING, FREAKING AND THE NASTY DANCES, FIRST PROM FOR SOME, MY CAR STOLEN TWICE, JAY'S FIRST ACCIDENT, TENNIS TEAM (MARLBOROUGH — HUNG OUT AT THE TENNIS PLACE), VICE-PRESIDENT FOR IRON LEAGUE, NOTRE DAME DANCES — AWESOME, IMMACULATE HEART DANCES — DEAD, CHEMISTRY.

JIM BAKLAYAN

It's hard to believe that it's FINALLY over! There is so much I want to say and so much that needs to be said. I will try my best to include a little of both.

I want to thank all of my friends at Murphy who made the year bearable and worthwhile. I really don't think that I could have made it without you! I especially want to thank: Fred Laos — the only one who really came close to knowing and understanding me; George Leon — the best and most loyal friend a guy could ever have, Paul Ryan — someone worht getting to know; Kannyn MacRae — although difficult at times, always a friend in the end; Robert Sargeant, Sal Marino, Mike Kato, Dave G., and everyone else that I may have left out. I will always remember the good times we had and look forward to the times ahead. I will always remember all of you.

Bleacher-Busters' 1st game! SORRY ABOUT THAT CARRIE MATHEWS! George and his 1st try with the dragon. Cleaning Sargeant's dad's car after Paul's little mess. Freddy's 18th B-day and listening to Madonna at Pan Pacific. South Pacific, Carnival, and You Gotta Have Heart. GOD KNOWS THAT I WILL NEVER BE ABLE TO HAVE ANOTHER PARTY AT MY HOUSE. Matt Laos thanks for all your help. Tucson would have been great, if only I was the first to wear the suspenders! Knots Scarry Farm on Halloween night with my friends. The cast and crew of You Gotta Have Heart. Freshman buddies Richard and Chris. — ODYSSEY — and all the great times I had there! DETENTION, WHAT'S THAT?! Thanks to G.G. there is no such thing. Mr. Gliddon, you will never be forgotten. Dr. McCord, Dr. Romig, Mr. Mason, Mr. Yuhasz and the gang at Wendy's fairwell party. A very special thanks to Mrs. Spears for all your help and Mr. Yuhasz for helping me deal with the new administration. Thanks for being good friends also. Mr. Del Monte and his "pow zoom." IHHS — what a great ego booster! Kim I Love You! George Gonzales, best friends Frosh and Soph year. What happened? Andy Perez, do you still want to go halves on a gram. A very special thanks to my good friend Matthew Campos. Thanks for being there! Mom and dad, I love you very much and I want to say thanks for all the help, I know that I've been difficult. I also want to thank my brothers for supporting me when I needed them the most. Jack, thanks to you especially for all your help!

Though nothing can bring back the hour
Of splendor in the grass, of glory in the flower;
We will grieve not, rather find strength in what
Remains behind . . .

— Wordsworth

FRANCIS BILIGAN

Motto: Eating prunes won't get you many friends.
Bound for M.I.T., Harvard, or L.A.C.C.

Debbie. V-C and the Boys. The water fall in Noble Week. Yum Sing — for the discriminating palate. Louie and his shock treatments. Red lines 'till you puke! Insomniacs paradise — Algebra, period 2. Debbie. Late night crams and daytime jams. Vegetation Hall otherwise known as Computer Science. Thanks Mrs. McCord for the help and the journal. Grad Nite '85. Debbie. Mr. Bandini and his enlightening philosophies. Yeah Right! Mr. Mason's Chem. class and his after class jokes. The funny green little vegetable. Balloonheads in senior year. Debbie. Guess who??? Thanks to all my friends who helped me get through this hell and out of this jail. Debbie. And last but not least, thanks Murphy for #$%&$# up four years of what would've been a rather enjoyable life.

PETER BROWN

I'm going to open up with a prayer, of course. Thank God I made It! Thanks to all my friends for helping me through. To the big guys, Juan, Alex, and Fozzy, Thanks. Especially to my coaches, *Mr. Matthews, Banks, Yarrington*, Crawford, P.J., Finn, Capic, Dad, Jim, Mark and Rock. Thank you for making my years here so successful and fun. I'm not even going to forget the football and track teams. You guys really did it for me. Polevaulting partners, Kenny, Kelly, Erwin, Telot, & even you Maldenado, don't just get off, get up. To the rest of the field events — the same goes for you. The rest of you guys, the runners, just run. All of the football players keep hitting hard — win. To all my teachers, especially Sallasi, Doc, Mr. Mason and Mestas, thanks for all the notes, help, & homework. Mr. Lopicold, I'll always remember you for a lot of reasons, good and bad, mostly memorable ones. Thank you for all your help and support, — teaching. I learned a lot. My favorite class, of course, Religion — taught me a lot of prayers, and morals. To everyone, always pray, God is with you and will never lead you astray. Trust! To my parents, sister, and brothers, Thanks for being there, for homework, rides to dances, and support in sports. I will not forget my sweetheart, Sandra, — Love & Frenz — always. To you most of all God, you showed your love for me in Murphy. You give me everything, all I can give to you is my love. My last prayer, "I ask that God be with us always to lead us back together."

(Fr.?)Peter Brown

P.S. Goodluck to the rest of my friends:
My Freshmen — Chris M. and Jason N.
Soph: Jim, Miguel, Charles, John
Juniors: B-Eun Rich, Milt, Mel, Bryon, Lance, Larry
c/o '85: Ron, Rod, Reggie, Dino, John, Bleecher Busters, Jason (get a book), Greg, Bryan, last and least — D-'Eun — I mean Vic.

RODERIC BURGESS BUCK

Well, it's time!!!

Friends, it has been real, but it's time to go now. I have done a lot of crazy things in the last four years, but I have had influences. As Freud would say, "Your behavior is a reflection of your environment."

Gerb is always wearing the suede and trying to compete with "Probisaus." Hostile J. Harbour, Derek, "John Bigbute," J. Nigaboo. All the trendies and especially Mrs. Leon and R. Sargeant. The Mexicans, Alex, Juan & George G. are wild. Van and his Vanities, Ron and his sick jokes. Bernel's religious attitude. Sal's car a year. It was fun being in Salassi's class sometimes as long as I was in it. The House Boyz, I hope will continue the tradition of excellent students, cool people and getting tough breaks. As you can see, I have been influenced by the arrogant, complacent, Bohemian-like attitudes of the people above.

I would like to thank my mother, Troy, Trenita, and my sister for getting me through this school. God bless you.

MICHAEL BYRNE

This is a book of pictures. Each plays a different role in the film. Some are positive characters and some negative. But we all have one thing in common which is need. All of us want to obtain success. Some will sacrifice more than others in order to grasp fulfillment, some will develop the image of a failure.

VAN CHANEY

"Fourscore and seven years ago our fathers brought forth on this continent, a new nation, conceived in Liberty, and dedicated to the proposition that all men are created equal.

"Now we are engaged in a great civil war, testing whether that nation or any nation so conceived and so dedicated, can long endure. We are met on a great battle-field of that war. We have come to dedicate a portion of that field as a final resting place for those who here gave their lives that that nation might live. It is altogether fitting and proper that we should do this.

"But, in a larger sense, we cannot dedicate — we cannot consecrate — we cannot hallow — this ground. The brave men, living and dead, who struggled here, have consecrated it, far above our poor power to add or detract. The world will little note, nor long remember what we say here, but it can never forget what they did here. It is for us the living, rather, to be dedicated here to the unfinished work which they who fought here have thus far so nobly advanced. It is rather for us to be here dedicated to the great task remaining before us — that from these honored dead we take increased devotion to that cause for which they gave the last full measure of devotion — that we here highly resolve that these dead shall not have died in vain — that this nation, under God, shall have a new birth of freedom — and that government of the people, by the people, for the people, shall not perish from the earth."

— Gettysburg Address
by President Abraham Lincoln

May God bless all of friends from the tennis team and from ol'e St. B. Thanks to Ronald & Nancy, Richard & Pat, Gerald & Betty and I forgive you Jimmy & Rosland.

BOASTON CELTICS BOSTON CELTICS BOSTON CELTICS BOSTON CELTICS BOSTON CELTICS BOSTON CELTICS BOSTON CELTICS BOSTON CELTICS

BERNEL DAVIS

Good riddance to Daniel Murphy High! There are a lot of memories, most of them fond: Coach Walker's freshmen history (watch out for flying desks! Coach Hand's Health/Driver's Ed (shock treatment)! Coach Hart's P.E. (redlines 'til you drop)! Sr. Julia's religion ("If you don't know the answer, just put 'I love Jesus and Jesus loves me'!") [Year 1] Mr. Matthew's "advanced sophomore history"! Mr. Fredricks' "disecting cats, worms, frogs . . .!" [Year 2] Mr. Finn's Business Math (he still looks like Dolly Parton)! Mr. Salassi's English "That's positively wretched!"! "Hugo" Yarrington's U.S. History "Your guess is as good as mine."! Ms. McCord's "Tell me what your feeling." Psychology class! Mr. Del Monte's Business Law "Bernel, if you don't wake up, BANG! POW! ZOOOOM!" [Year 3] "Mr." Philippon's computer science "class" "BERNEL, stop makin' those noises! & CADD John, Greg, and I "the three stooges"! Thanks to Coach Yarrington & P.J. for making my Senior year bearable; memories of Hell Week!! Varsity Football, Baseball Basketball manager/film crew, Pep Club, Freshman class Homeroom rep. . . . Goodbyes to Greg D, "Sick" Ron H, John H, Duane "Plenty more" D, Anthony Y, Eric B, Derek H, Brian A, Buck, "My son" Gerber, the Leons, Jerry, Julian, and everybody else! A special GOODBYE to all the HOUSEBOYZ (some of them already mentioned)! Goodluck to my cousins Bryan G [year 3] & Ben F [year 1]! A special THANX to my parents, I love you both!!!

EDUARDO DIAZ

Well it's finally over, senior year is drawing to an end. I never would forget all those good times and bad times we had. Since freshman year to now I will always remember Daniel Murphy as a school of individual minds each with a purpose in life to fulfill their destiny and goals. Stop me somebody before I get carried away. Seriously folks I would like to thank all those people who made it possible for me to graduate (teachers not included, just kidding). To my parents Jose and Maria whose guidance I have needed to pass through all those emotional times us teenagers have to go through. To my friends like David, Sid, Bobby, Gerald, Jose, and Abel, I hope they succeed in whatever they strive for. Before I forget let me also thank the teachers from Coach Louie through Mr. Lengliz. THANK YOU.

GREGORY DIXON

My years at Murphy are finally over, and it's time to move on to bigger and better things. Football 2, 3, 4; hard hitt'in times; Soph. yr. 7-1; Jr. yr. 6-3, beat Etiwanda 61-0, Hart in the mud; Sr. yr. rough season, but a lot fun. Baseball 4: 3 run homer. Thanks coaches Yarrington, P.J., Finn, & Capic. Thanks to all the fellas for the good times Vic, Rodney, Rod, John, Mel, Max, Rose, Duane, Derek H., Hoop, Rich, Beef, Bernel, Julian, Brian, Rok, E.B., Ant, Derek G., & SICK Ron. Thanks teachers for the good and booring times; I will miss all your great sayings: Jackson — "In due time," Mestas — "Piece of cake," Yarrington — "See the ball," Philippon — "SHUT-UP Dixon!!!." To my "3 Stooges" buddies Juan & Alex. San Francisco 49ers Super Bowl Champions XVI & XIX. "85" Prom. Good luck to all the rest of the Class of "85." Most of all I would like to thank God and my parents for helping me every step of the way.

RONALD DORIA

Ah, memories! Freshman year . . . noble week . . . hiding from seniors . . . wearing a dress . . . running around in a to-to . . . Sister Patricia, "Good afternoon gentlemen." "Good afternoon Sister." . . . Sister Julia's religion class . . . fun. Sophomore year . . . basketball team . . . practice in the rain . . . Mr. Lengliz's English class, "throw the dog a bone." . . . Mr. Lengliz's French class, "How are you my friend." . . . 4.0 . . . more fun. Junior year . . . Algebra II . . . Dr. Romig . . . Chemistry . . . sleep . . . Mr. Mason, "Your lowest quiz score and test score will be dropped." . . . Thank you so very much . . . organizing the prom . . . staying after school until 5 P.M. . . . playing basketball. Senior year . . . trigonometry . . . help, help!!! . . . Physics . . . I need more help, urgently, sos!!! . . . second semester senioritis . . . at last graduation . . . Thanks to my parents, my friends and teachers, it was an o.k. four years of my life . . . Oh boy, now unto college and then the real world.

DUANE DOUGLAS

"Oooooooh Livin" "Fresh Fish and Cumchowder" Murphy is a poor investment. We are not paying for anything worthwhile. The livest thing about Murphy was the "HOUSE BOYS": BUCKET, THE SHEIK, DEREK, BRIAN, ADOFF, MELLEMEL, HOOP, BEEF, BULLDOG, RICO, ROCKHOUSE, and the rest. These were the buddies. We were HARD and CRAZY. IN THIS PURPLE LIFE WE DO CRAZY THINGS. I would also like to thank the people who supported me. Thanks MOM, I love you. Thanks DAD. This is all I have to say. This is PLENTY MORE saying "DON'T BITE A BAD ONE."

The events: Pajama Game cast party, the party that went down in Murphy history. Cruising in the RX7 with the sun roof off and the music blaring. The study parties at Fred's house (Now I know why I got a 64% on the English test. Well, I'm getting tired so I must say so long to Murphy, Goodbye).

P.S. Don't call us we'll call you.

ROBERT FAUSTUS DUCUT

To all of friend, one word will describe my experiences here at Murphy, OUTRAGEOUS. In a school of all boys, it's ironic that most of my best friends are girls. I had great times with the boys, but these ladies have added immeasurable love, care, understanding, patience, and insight to my life and attitudes.

Whoever thought a young film maker and a homey Junior would ever become best friends? Well, Muffy, isn't it strange how people from the least common backgrounds can meet? You've been there when all has broken loose. Making films has been an experience no one in their right mind can say wasn't a ball. It seems that whenever we get together, the most bizarre things happen to us, don't it? If this is an indication of what is to come, we'd better hold on tight.

Merle, can you believe we've graduated and are going to college? You've been the big sis that I never had. Just thinking about all the crazy and funny things we've done just makes me laugh and smile. "How much do you weigh? Sure I can carry you." How about having a serving of dirty underwear for your birthday? Water fights and glass shower doors are always a bad combination. How about all of those late night, long distance "talks" about all of our wonderful problems. "Don't worry about the charges, my mom will pay for it." Watch out U.C.L.A. cause both of us are coming to get ya'.

Rachel, isn't it funny when two people can think alike. Frankly, it's scary. We party people can't possibly bring Jeanette and Merle to the party, they won't mingle, remember. By the way, how many coolers did you have before you were sleeping in the backseat of my car? How about all of that sugar Anna had in her candy bag. Who can ever forget HOLLYWOOD for you (Hey, baby). Those long talks about Merle and Jeanette not being like us are really true.

Whenever we get together, everything bizarre happens to us. We're jinxed wherever we go. How about ditching Cindy??? Well, cuz, have a great Senior year, I did.

Dee Dee (how many times?), I hope you and (who is it this time) Rae stay together. I'm praying fo ya' lit'l sis, Jennifer, just stay the way you are, you're terrific that way) enjoy your jacuzzi and easy pickins' at I.H.H.S. (you never told me you had a jacuzzi!) The terrific Van De Car sister will eventually star on Broadway and dance their way into the hearts of the bottoms of millions of people. Virginia and Fiona (Who happen to be in Europe right now), Agnes, Vivian, Maggie, Maira F., Maria P., and Chris Monaco, have lots of fun because "You Only Live Twice." You guys are very special to me. Take Care.

FARZAD FARKHANI

"The present lasts only a second, but memories remain forever"

Murphy, it has been a great year with a lot of fun for me being here, especially meeting Mr. Lopicedo. Any how, I missed you during Freshman, 'Sophomore, and Junior year, but this year has brought enough experience with a fabulous memory that I can never forget it.

Mom and Dad thanks for your support and love, dear sisters I will never forget what you have done for me. Now I think it is time to remember all the good and bad past memories and appreciate the teachers that I have had.

Mr. Lengliz: not having fun in his class an unusual thing.

Mr. Salassi: every time I entered to his class, I was praying for his good mood.

Mr. Philippon: the only thing that I remember from him was his "shut up."

Mr. Mathews: God, guys always be prepared for the pop quizes but he is not as tough as he acts. But I liked him as one of my best teachers.

Mrs. McCord: she has been the nicest teacher that I have ever had.

Fr. Loomis: Oh, Oh, he is priest and also school's principal so no comment.

Mr. Jackson: you guys always fail the quizzes but he sure never fails his class, "extra credit"!

Mr. Mestas: if you don't bother him you will get an A in his class.

Mr. Michel Yuhasz: working in his office is so boring but better than others.

Mr. Loppicolo: the only thing I have for him is thanks I wanna thank again all the teachers because of the consideration that they had.

"Laugh and the world laughs with you otherwise it may laugh at you"

Oh boy, how could I forget the fun that I had in Murphy? It is easy. In college I may forget them but it is gonna be remembered by looking at this written memory. So let me tell you about one of my best buddies. Payman, it never happened once in our conversation that he doesn't mention soccer, God soccer and soccer. But he is a genious and he has helped me a lot in my studies, thanks a lot man.

George Gonzales, I could never stand his car except the time I didn't bring my car to school. But he was one of the cool guys in the school. I really respected him.

Michel Burn, the one that I am pretty sure is gonna set up his own auction some day because of his great interest in shopping around auctions.

All right, Murphey, it is over. But for me it is a new life and work started. Class of 1985 good luck to all of you and I wish you success.

EMILIO T. FERNANDEZ

Varsity tennis team, 234, Buckwheat, playoff match against Santa Ynez, Fat Albert, MVP, ASB treasurer — too heavy of a load; crashing parties; Manila Gold; Westwood (too trendy); intermission during Carnival — leaving with six people in Joon's camaro; late nights (or early mornings) at Tommy's; skiing with Andy, Mike, and Ray, encountering death — thanks, good samaritans; the triple features at the World theater (definitely first-class); buffets at Shakey's; lining up to see Beverly Hills Cop under the rain with the boyz; U2 concert at the Sports Arena; Philippon's computer class; Chester's point; Halloween night at Knott's; kickin' it up at Starky's at the Beverly Center; M.R.'s Impulse; parties you don't remember; dances you don't want to remember; cruising down Hollywood Blvd.; rowdy basketball games, senior year league champs; after school at Terence's condominium with Andy, Marco; intramural bowling; Joon's recreation room, sauna; trying to survive in front of the stage at the General Public concert; listening to the radio and watching television during study halls and still acing the tests; Jay's "taco-mobile"; Redondo Beach pier; the nights at Joel's house when we have no other place to go; playing golf at Griffith Park (at least trying to); Mulholland Drive; poker nights at Perry's garage; Venice Beach; the Olympics; Depeche Mode concert at the Paladium; and finally my friends, the "flips."

MARCO FLORES

My life at Murphy has been very long and at the same time very short. I have experienced both times of pain and happiness. I am finally leaving Murphy with more than I came here with but less than what I expected. I leave wanting more.

So what did I get? Well, Freshman year was a waste of time, so this is all I will say about that.

Sophomore year was the beginning of life. We beat Loyola. But more important was my "Great Awakening." This is when I realized that there was more to school than homework. The word "party" came into my life and has yet to leave.

Junior year was a time of helloes and goodbyes. Goodbye to all my senior friends, but hello to all my new ones. Some of them are Cesar, the godfather, Mike, Andy, Gerb. Maria P. (Cindy), Dana L., Debbie, and Psycho 7.

Senior year, finally, but where is everybody? Mr. Bob Gliddon will be missed and remembered. Dr. McCord, thanks for all the help. Father Les, farewell!!

Still it was a great year — League Champs in basketball and some respect. Homecoming was a blast. "NEXT" Andy is Joel sober yet?

Spring play "You Gotta Have Heart" Stage Manager, great job, Mr. Yuhasz. Lots of fun and lots of pain. Crew, have a MAF on me. Little sister, I finally grew up.

All in all it was a great four years and I had fun. All the games, dances parts, nights at Tommies and the people.

Thanks George, Maria, Matt, and Psycho 7 — I learned a lot.

Angie, Sis, Take some advice: High school is part of the best part of life. Don't spend it hiding, live life and enjoy it.

Bye Murphy . . . Hello USC.

ALBERT GARRETT

"To thine own self be true"
GOOD-BYE Daniel Murphy

DAVID GERBER

As usual, doing things at the last minute. Tomorrow is Friday and senior memories are due. So here they are: The teachers, Mr. Mestas' religion class. What fun? Mr. Salassi. Mr. Lengliz, Comment Vava? I'll miss you.

Next my friends: Rod Buck, George Leon, Albert "Sweetheart" Leon, Marco "Big Man" Flores, Ceasar "Dirty Harry" Terrientes, Fred "Poundmaster" Laos, Robert "I love U2" Sargeant, Sal "how many cars is that now" Marino, Paul "he's a maniac" Ryan, Sharoaky "I can't dunk" Hollie, Eric "Sneaky" Brown, Jim "trenoid" Baklyan, Juan "Latino" Quezada, Bernel "Pleather" Davis, and get that caring out your ear, and all the other maniacs at Murphy.

JORGE GONZALEZ

We are the hollow men
We are the stuffed men
Leaning together
Headpiece filled with straw.
Our dried voices, when
We whisper together
Are quiet and meaningless
As wind in dry grass

This is the dead land
This is the cactus land
Here the stone images
Are raised, here they receive
The supplication of a dead man's hand
Under the twinkle of a fading star.

In this last of meeting places
We grope together
And avoid speech
Gathered on this beach of the Tumid River

This is the way the world ends
Not with a bang but a whimper

Track '82, Soccer 83-84, last of the *real* Noble Weeks, Pep Club, Kazoo band, awesome Murphy-Loyola Basketball games, Murphy Football, Action, CRAZY PARTIES, "It's no fun being an illegal alien.", Normandie Street Gang, almost flipping over in

my brother's BMW . . . but don't tell him, CAL bugs forever, right Mr. Mason? GPz, Interceptor, NINJA, Katana — hope I can get one.

Quiero dar gracias a mi mama por todo la ayuda y soporte que me ha dado. La quiero mas que lo que pueden decir las palabras. Tambien le quiero dar gracias a mi familia, menos "Comezon," por toda la ayuda y amor que me han dado.

Adelle, I want to thank you for all your help, caring, understanding, and encouragement. I will always love you.

I want to wish good luck in the future to all my friends from the zany class of 1984 and to my friends: Payman Roshan, Juan Quezada, Alex Torres, Farzad Frakani, Victor Jackson, Sharroky Hollie, Richard Herrera, Tony Schreiner, Stephen Sham, Kanynn Macrae, Fred Laos, Sal Marino, Paul Ryan, George Leon, Albert Leon, Robert Sargeant, Mark Santa Romana, Andy Perez, Marlon Ignacio, Nino Estrada, and the alcoholic, Ron Hammon, and also maybe just a little to the herd.

I also want to give special thanks to all my teachers and to the administrations, especially to Mr. and Mrs. Mathews, Bob Gliddon, Dr. Romig, and Mr. Mason, for the tremendous help you have given me. Love you all.

Well, I guess this means goodbye. BERKELEY, here I come!! Hasta luego!

P.S. — SPECIAL MESSAGE TO: Fr. Loomis, Mr. Lopicolo, and Mr. Mathews: MEET ME AT THE FLAGPOLE AT 2:45!!

SID GONZALES

WHEW! I SURVIVED. Over the last 4 years Murphy has given me some kind of *experience* that is unspeakable. I can never forget the way Bobby looked in his toto during Noble Week. Never will forget Alg., and my best class was French II, III with Mr. Lengliz ("My Friend"). Thanks to Mom & Dad, Good luck to Jose, Ed, Gerald, and even more luck to Bobby. The end has come and we must move forward and see where life takes in this never ending tunnel of life. Goodbye Murphy/Goodbye Yum Sing/*MELLY & MONICA*. Senior year's only good memory — *GRADUATION!!!* This year will be known as the year that the deraded teacher HIT LIST came out and the teachers dropped like flys. fI uoy nac siht er'uoy retrams naht uoy kool. dooG kcul ot eht ssalc fo 5891.

DEREK GOUGIS

DaZEd and ConFUSed,

one word my wiLL to sustain, for me the cloth onCE MOre to SpiN. MusiC — the key to unspoken thOuGHt . . . a reFLEcTion in the RAin. . . . — CROsSTowN tRaffiC . . .

i reMEMber. A LitLe Angel taken from our MIDst. 'U' sleep, and we still fEEl your presence. Jodi.

To my special friends and extended family: (Damon — one of the DovEr BoyS) 'Candi', 'Bambi,' and MicheLLe; the sPEcial one — 'u' know who you are, as well as my family: Gidget, mich, and parents, 'i' thank 'u' aLL.

a PaTH aPPears at the DaWN, the way isn't black or white, wrong or RiGHt, travel the path, oN thiS rOad you find the LiGHt.

And though Our heaLTh we drank a thousand tiMEs, it's tiMe to rAmBLe on. Won'T 'U' excuse me WhILe 'i' kiss the SkIe.

REGINALD GREENE

Thanks Mom, Dad, my family and friends for your support these past four years at Daniel Murphy. Thanks Coach Mathews and Coach Banks, all the practicing proved worthwhile. Cross-Country 84 MVP, Varsity Track 84, 85, 84 League Champs. Thanks to all my teachers for your guidance and encouragement. Thanks Daniel Murphy for the memories. Good luck to my friends and the Class of 1985.

DAVID GUILLEN

My freshman year, seemed quite nerve racking because it was my first time in a high school. Before going to Murphy, I had no idea of the size of it. I thought that I would get lost on my first day, but as soon as I stepped one foot into Murphy, I knew I wouldn't get lost because of its petite size.

In my months as a sophomore, the year where you feel that you can't wait till you're a junior because everything gets to be quite pragmatic from time to time.

My weeks as a junior began with a bang, as I was introduced to the likes of such characters as Marvelous Richard Salassi (not to be confused with Marvelous Marvin Hagler).

Finally, senior year. It was the year to party with such notables as, Jonathan "Panasonic" Lieu, DeeDee "Lovable" Irwin, Perry "Madonna" Yeh, Maria "I Luv Caligula" Pizzaro, Mike "Bacardi" Kato, Andy "Yoko Ono" Irie, Ray "Raydonna" Tae, Karen "Molly" O'Donnell, Robert "Yentl" Spaulding, Dawn "Cute" Van de Car, Dana "Artistic" Liston, and of course, you too Nicky. I must also mention those unforgettable teachers, such as, Greg Philippon, and Rich Salassi, Wayne "In due time" Jackson, David Mestas, and last Sal LoPiccolo, of LoPiccoloism fame. Thank you Murphy and every one involved with Murphy, for the four long, but great years.

P.S. Jonathan loves you DeeDee!!!

KEVIN HACKIE

MY YEARS HERE AT MURPHY HAVE BEEN THE BEST FOUR YEARS OF MY LIFE, I'M GLAD TO SAY IT IS COMING TO AN END. TO ALL THE CLASS OF 85 I HOPE EACH AND EVERYONE OF YOU FULFILL YOUR GOALS IN LIFE.

8 L 90
KMA-367

DEREK HAMILTON

Well, my 4 years has finally come and Rob D. is asking me to write my memories so here I go. The teachers here are —? —!@ —? — CENSORED —.

It was fun hanging with the HOUSE BOYZ John, Buck, Brian, Melly Mel, Rich, Lance, Chuck, Mike T, Beef, Vic and all the rest of you. Football, well at least it was fun. B Ball Champs too bad I didn't play Ha! Ha!. Mr. Matthews never caught me out of dress code. All the Wild Boys the adopted brothers George, Albert, Dave G, Big Robert, Little Fred and Kannyn have been fun, good luck in the future see you in the unemployment line. Hoop you thought I forget your G.Q. competition was fun. High school life was fun Lisa, Nell, Elina, Tonia, Kim, and Trina. Yah Know what I mean, Wow it's finally over. 4 long, long years at *MURPHY* what is it, looks like a hospital to me. A hospital for the mentally disordered. Thanks Mom & Dad for bearing with me in my crazy years. Thanks Brian & Andrea for letting me come over when Mom got mad at me. Well later, I'm on my way to find my quest on my ladder of life. See you in the later life cause I'm not coming back.

RODNEY HAMMONS

Well the four year prison term is finally over. Later days to old Murphy, hello to the rest of the world.

I would like to thank my parents for putting up with me and my "CRAZY MUSIC" for these past years, I love you both.

May Heavy Metaldom ROCK on forever, death to "new wave and guess products" trendy poseurs!!

GOOD LUCK to the class of 85 may your lives be filled with prosperity "chuckle chuckle."

REMEMBER: They say that life's a carousel spinning fast you've got to ride it well. The world is full of kings and queens that blind your eyes then steal your dreams it's heaven and hell.

It's a long way to nowhere and I'm leaving very soon along the way we pass so close to the backside of the moon. Hey join the traveler if don't know where to go, hang your head and take my hand it's the only road I know.

JOHN EDWARD HARBOUR II

Well, well, well, we are finally near the end. It seems that we are almost out of here. I went from being a broke, busted, disgusted not to be trusted freshman to being a SENIOR and one of the HOUSEBOYZ. And I just wanted to thank all of those people who made my four years here at Murphy Great. Among these people are Fozzy, Chuck, Derek, Boo Boo, Davis, Dixon, Allen, Melly Mel, Beeeeeeef, Hooooooop, Hickckckckcks, Rodney, Sick, Stink, and the rest of the crazies. I also wanted to point out that these guys are HOUSEBOYZ as well.

ALL OF THESE PURPLE TERMS,
I'VE RECEIVED ALL TYPES OF GERMS,
AND THERE IS ANOTHER THING I HAVE TO SAY,
THE HOUSEBOYZ ARE ON THE WAY!!!

There is something else to be said,
Murphy should be made COED!!!

JULIAN AUGUSTUS HARRIS

Nickname "Ju Ju Bean" for 7 years 2 years football 2 years varsity swim team — co-MVP for swim team in 1984. It has been 4 long years but I have to say I MADE IT!! I know I wouldn't have made it through 4 years of Murphy if it wasn't for friends like: Greg, Ron, Bernel, Juan, Alex, Van, Jerry, Rodney and a lot of other friends Like the House Boyz and all the other homies. Thanks mom and dad for putting up with me. Special thanks to St. Paul Youth Group: Kim, Joe, Keith, Damon, Anton, Lorez, Darla, and Bro. Mike and the rest of the group. To my brother Brut "YOU'RE A PAIN IN THE NECK"!! Dale good friend you went to the wrong school, "Loyola" hang tough good buddy! Thanks to all my teachers Mr. Jackson, Mr. Salassi, Mr. Philippon and all the rest of my teachers. — Mr. Mestas, Mr. Yarrington, P.J., Mr. Finn and Mr. Capic.

RICARDO HERRERA

I was one of the few people at Murphy that was pinning up my long hair so Mathews and you Know who would not see it. That was a real drag but it's cool I got away with it, so there. It was a killer prom, LOST WEEKEND. Karri Farrelly KILLER! Thanx to my parents, they were real cool. Lost weekends, Late nights, so many women so little time. Rock will never die it will just fade away like all of us who believe in ourselves. Be yourself bud, don't try to prove anything to anybody. It's our time to Party!

. . . AND SOMEBODY SAID FAIR WARNING
LORD WILL STRIKE THAT POOR BOY DOWN.
TURNED FROM HUNTED INTO HUNTER
WENT TO HUNT SOMEBODY DOWN . . .

TERENCE HIZON

Well, this is it, we have reached one of the most important stepping stones in our life, and it is sad to say goodbye. The year went on with special friends and events. I would like first to thank my family (dad, mom, Eli, Tara) for being able to give me a good education. Next are my friends: Ricky Ramos (masaya ka, nabangit kita!), Joon Pak, Nino E., Jay Nieto and his taco mobile, Michael Ahn, Raymund Torres and the other people who have played very important roles in my life. Memorable events like trashing Knotts Berry Farm, getting in trouble with Jay for messing around with other people's car and getting detention for it. Another event I should mention is when we got this Junior buzzed, sorry Joel. I also won't forget the teachers: Salassi (his head was so shiny and who loves you baby!), Mestas, Jackson, Capic, and the others. No Jay some dreaming about Mindy or Beverly, face reality. Well the year passed by real fast, I guess that's just the start of it. I can say class of 85, we made it! Well I wish you the best of luck, we have to go on and try to fulfill our dreams. I just want to say I survived it all, from Mulholland to memorable parties. I wonder what happened to the teachers we started the year with . . . no Mr. Salassi Ha! exploded!!! Well, that's it folks, Class of 85 we were tough. Goodbye class, goodbye Murphy, I'll miss you all! And the beat goes on . . .

Last but not least, thanks to teachers and staff, you are the guiding spirit of Murphy.

To myself, I personally hope to grow up someday but for now let me enjoy my memories.

LOVE FREDDY

ANDY IRIE

My last four years at Daniel Murphy High School can be summarized as the best of times.

"Our memories of yesterday will last a lifetime
We'll take the best, forget the rest
and someday we'll find
these are the best of times"

Best of Times — Styx

To mom, dad and David, I could not have made it without you. To my teachers: Dr. Romig, Mr. Mason, Mr. Salassi, Mr. Yuhasz, Mr. Lengliz, Mr. Philippon, and the rest of the faculty, I thank you and hope I wasn't too much of a burden on you. To my friends: Michael "God", "Mellow" Ray, Jonathan "Panasonic", Robert "Don Henley", Andy "Andoy", Perry "Madonna", Emilio "Skip" and the rest of the class of of '85, we made it!!! Life at Murphy was not boring and I enjoyed myself. To DeeDee, I love you. To Kelli (spelled with *i* not *y*), Melissa "pop lock," Dawn, and the rest of my friends, I will never forget you. Here I come USC. Daniel Murphy Thanks.

Notes from the past: Cross-Country 3 & 4/ASB Vice-President/CSF/NHS/JV Baseball/"The Pajama Game"/"You Gotta Have Heart"/minature golf/cast parties/cold football games/great basketball games/congrats Tinker and Matthews for winning seasons/Me and DD at *The Last Dragon* and *Lady hawk*/school dances/bogus school dances/"what's wrong with U"/Dr. McCord's group sessions/malls/Marco's Wall/waiting in line in the rain to see *Beverly Hills Cop*/Andrew Orange/"what's dead is dead."/"forget it!"/"Fine, fine, fine."/Homecoming "next"/Prom/MK & who?/beach on 4 July/backstage in "You Gotta Have Heart."/Remember DD/Kelli & Purple/Kelli, Mike, and I bagging on everyone/*The Breakfast Club*/Robert and financial aid/Hamburger Hamlet/UYA/CADA/Oriental Express/A wk. in San Francisco/Great America/Poker, Trivia, Monopoly, Majon/Perrinoid/Joel's house/Computer Class/"Go for it, Doc!!!"/Perry's MTV/Ray's awesome driving/Trends/I love Dee Dee/Thanks mom, dad, David/Basketball to 30/Mom, Do worry about my grades./Dad, can I borrow some money./Thank you friends: MK, RT, PY, JL, KN, RS, MH, DG, AP, EF, MI, VJ, BT & RT, CAT, MP, RD, RW, MAF, GL & AL, AND Dee Dee . . .

VICTOR JACKSON

Thanks to the neighborhood crew (Rod, Rich, Troy and Ken-Ken). To my brother Kevin Jackson. To my sis Alesha, and Lil Brother Lagrane and to my beloved Mother, Robbie. I love you.

To finally be a part of life was a scary and confusing part of my adolescent years. But with my strong backbone (Mom), I am conquering life and making life a part of me.

After this I had another vision: Above me there was an open door to heaven, and I heard the trumpetlike voice which had spoken to me before. It said "come up here and I will show you what must take place in the times to come." A throne was standing there in heaven, and on the throne was seated One whose appearance had a gemlike sparkle as of jasper and carnelian. Around the throne was a rainbow as brilliant as emerald. At the very center, around the throne itself, stood four living creatures covered with eyes front and back. Each of the four living creatures had six wings and eyes all over, inside and out.

Day and night, without pause, they sing:
"Holy, holy, holy is the Lord God Almighty,
He who was, and who is, and who is to come.

Also I would like to thank the lovely ladies in my life. (M.S., D.W., A.S., A.C., R.B., M.L. and those I fail to mention.

Rod, Rich and Troy — the Hommies from way back. The crazy things we did

To:

The House Boys and the Bolla Family.
Mom, I love you.
Lagrane, I love you.
Aiesha, I love you.
— The word is Out!*
— Lollie pop Love*
— Do me baby,*
— Purple Rain*

CONRAD JAVIER

What's up man, what's up homes. Schoolboys vs. Houseboys. Jackdogger, my boy. "Shall we say a prayer," come on Sr. 12 years of praying is enough. The Class of '85, we were live. Beener! Benson Williams: "Shorty but Sporty." I'm sure you'll rule the school while I'm gone. Udaker, "What's up girl." UCLA Mardi Gras and dances, too tough . . . Bleacher Busters, Let's get it together. Larry, this is not one of your ordinary friends you can talk that mess to, so I suggest you think before you react. Hoop's letterman's jacket. Reunion '85 for the Class of '81. St. John Chrysostom Youth Group. Damon and Crystal, are you married yet? Tom and Dimmie, oops. Nobleweek? . . . who? . . . Fred Bradford . . . What's up homes. Mr. Bob Gliddon, Sr. Martin Aloysuis, and Minnie Riperton, friends forever . . . promise. John Lemms, did you find an agent yet? Marc, Deidre', Johnathan, Paul, and Jasmond, love ya. Psychology with McCord, as Ian says, "It's the raddest class." "Wake up George Oronoz." Vic, remember 6th period in the library? Mr. Yarrington, where's my piece of cake? I thought so. Cindy, still blow-drying your artwork? Sherry, there ain't that much love in the world. Johnique, remember our shadow when walking you home? Well look around. Fr. Leslie Esposito, the coolest principal that ever lived. Look boys and girls another D. Anyway. LaDark, what's up! Ian, study. Sr. Julia's 5th period class, oh, what a gas. Fox Hills, Carson, and Compton Malls, The Beverly Center and Cooper's Building, Oscoes and The Exodus. Summer league volleyball and Rowens Cheerleaders. My new friends, Don Johnson of "Miami Vice," Sherolyn Wolter "Celia," and Kim Fields. The Jacksons "Victory Tour" vs. Prince's "Purple Rain Tour." To Kim Dixon, I dedicate this to you, my girl, Love ya. Terrell, I hope by the time you read this, we would have already settled our differences. The Franklins, The Bernardis, The Sisons, The Hithes, and The Holmes. Stevdogger, my boy. The school, the school, the school is on fire, we don't need no water. Yo baby, yo baby yo. Hey, Kim, sis, what's going on? Let me write Chris Monaco's name down before he goes nuts. To my sons, José DeAnda, Chris Monaco, Ian Cowan, and Richard "Richie Rich"

Torres, Call your daddy in case of an emergency, I'll be busy. Lena, what's up? Still in front of the mirror? Juan Carlos Quezada, can't forget you, the inspiration that helped me survive these 4 long and drawn out years. Thanx. Mrs. Cowan, how are you? To my brother, Kevin and of course Joseph Brown and Lisa Johnson. Well I've said enough, Sonya, remember this? O.K. Good night.

MICHAEL KATO

"I'd rather laugh with the sinners than cry with the saints/ the sinners have much more fun/Darling, only the good die young . . ."

— Billy Joel, Only the Good Die Young.

Hey Perez, . . . snausages, kibbles and bits, fruit on the bottom, charlatans. Andy loves Dee Dee & Rappin' Duke — How cuuute! How Aretha Franklin! Perry & Madonna . . . have you asked Dawn yet? Can you stay out after 11? I want my MTV . . . whaaat?!

King Clove & the Robin Frojen "slap me, harder!" test . . . the year of the great awakening (Burger) with Albert & Kim — Mark Santa Who? (hohoho!) Stephen Sham — Miner '49'er. Frank del Gothic/Orange/Looloo/Maysoon. Who's going to drive you home after fencing, Marco?

Robert D-roo Banzai! At the beach, no financial aid, Corey Hart. Hey, Last White Sprinter . . . tsk, tsk! Are you going ice skating with Michael Jackson? Maria Bizarro, Dana "Earthy" Liston, Evita & daughter. The Johan Hong Show, "I don't want to copy your homework . . . I just want to use for reference!"

Kelli — so trendy with my swatch that can't tell time. Wear that purple Chinatown coat — free show, Marilyn Monroe! Jason Everly's house . . . having fun? Karen — got any tacky gossip?

Thanks to those who made our romp through Murphy livable . . . Jacksons, Romigs, Salassis, McCords, Gliddons, Masons, Harts, Carters.

Coach Hart's "Back it up to the base line" . . . Mr. Mathews' marathon essay tests, Mrs. Triphon's shampoo, Mr. Mason & William Hurt. Mr. Monterrosa . . . The Sister Pat show & military roll calls, Mr. Fredricks' dissections. Ride Romig's curve like surfing! Mr. Gallup's three hour homerooms. Jackson's "Put your face in the crack!" Mr. Salassi's poetry requirement . . . Bells, bells, wells, dwells, smells, hells, etc. Can't we sit and pray, Sister?

Miniature golf (fine, fine!), Bing Tso & Lemon Chicken & Cathedral H.S., Halloween at Knott's & Factory, Christmas shopping with Toothless, Cable cars with Monica, Andy, Kelli, Ray, Claudia, Saturdays at Airport, Pajama Game, Heart with Rocko from the ceiling. Benihana on birthdays, Lament!

UYA with Maria, Cheryl, Andy, Jae, Alison, Harshini, Steve & (?Diana?) in Berea . . . boooring! Humor, Ar Ar! Jet Lag/Bud & the Comets. Mama Vipond and Robb.

Life never gets simpler . . . only exponentially more complicated. Death warmed over? Ships . . . no tips! Cream? No . . . peach! Oh God! — Yes? Womphopper's for Mexican Fish. World Theater & muggings. Chester's. Joel's.

Q: Is the world flat? A: No . . . it's shaped like an umbrella! Skiing. Cliffing. Ray's Impulses. Forks and Corks. What a nut! Gary's greased palm. Cheap, tawdry, lurid! Fong Pei Alert! Wan Hong Low! Jamaican waitresses at Bob's. Homecoming . . . "What do you mean, 'the wrong lights'?" Carnations and the "No smoking" section for Ray. Stop it, Jonathan Lieu! Bye, Murphy . . . and thanks . . . it's been real!

DAN KIRKSEY

Remember the Class of '85. Tanxs Mom & Dad. It's been a great 4 years. Freshman year was a blast. My Senior never caught me. But looking up to them was great. Sophomore year was even better, Biology with Mr. Mason was terriric. Setting up the room with fish, reptiles & animals. Getting to know things & getting to be known. Junior year was even better. Getting even closer to the top. Getting to know Mr. Salassi. "Macbeth Was the Best" . . . cast and crew till mid-night. Year of my "little red Capri" Being at practice at 6 A.M. for the swim team. — "WHAT A LONG DAY!" — Best of all meeting my girlfriend Clara — NEVER FORGET PROM NIGHT — "What a night; What a hangover! . . ." SENIOR YEAR — a look back type of year. Your at the top now, no one to look up to now, you're looked up at. Kind of fun, kind of scary. A time to show what you're made of. A time to fight for what you believe in . . . what is right! A time to thank those who helped you get there. Thanks Mom & Dad, Fr. Esposito, Sister St. George, Sister Patricia, Mr. Mason, Mrs. Triphon, Mr. Monterrosa, Mr. Matthews, Sister Aloysius, Coach Hart, Mr. Gliddon, Mrs. May, Mr. Salassi, Ms. McCord. Also Susy Garcia, and the Garcia family, to Aqurium Stock Company especially Dana my boss, and Hal my best friend, and Bruce. Also my Sweetheart Clara who has helped in these last 2 years. I thank you all, as I ask you to please remember the Class of 1985; "THE LAST OF THE TRUE GREAT NOBLES"

Dan Kirksey
4/22/85
Class of '85

DINO KOUKOS

A Greek philosopher once said:
"Learn from the past,
Live for the present,
Strive for the future."
That philosopher was I.

FRED LAOS

Dear Murphy, this is why I'd like to thank you: you gave me new friends which I'll never forget. I think these friends are some of the most important influences on my life, but before I mention these people I would like you to realize that I feel I know them, understand them, & care about them. Paul, we've been together for so long (let's keep it that way). Your sense of humor has made you & can never break you, maybe other people don't know about your serious side, but I'm proud to say I do. To those who don't like Kannyn, try more to understand him than envy him, he's got a lot to admire him for & that's why he's a friend forever.

George it took a long time till we became true friends, but it was worth all the time & effort. Don't ever stop giving advise because I can't think of a better person to take it from, thanks for listening. Robert maybe you don't know it but every remark you gave me was worth at least a dime and I'm a millionaire, thanks for keeping me going through the day. Mark, I have a feeling you didn't know this, but you are a best friend of mine simply because I knew you would be there if I needed you and that's what friends are for. Dave, thanks for some crazy nights, somehow no matter what we did we never had a dull moment doing it. Jim B. I'd like to thank you for the effort that you put into getting into our group, congratulations. Jim S. I'd like to say "Don't forget who your friend is because I haven't forgotten you." George G., maybe a friend never seen, but definitely never forgotten. You were always willing to help, someday I'd like to repay you. Juan, you said one thing I'll never forget "Fred if you need someone to talk to I'll listen" thanks for caring. Alex, I'd also like to welcome you to lifelong friends, your membership card is welcome anywhere. Ann, thanks for listening and caring I won't forget it. Dear Kristy, I guess you're right I'm not that religious, but I'd like to take this time now to thank God for sending such an Angel to me. Dear Matt, a special thanks to you for keeping me company all these years, I love you.

Lastly, I'l like to attempt to thank the people who I could never thank enough my family, for so much support and understanding. I hope to fulfill your expectations, simply my way of saying thank you.

ALBERT LEON

8ON Thanks to the class of '85 Murphy has been one long party. I've had many experiments, both good and bad. Some of 'em didn't even have teeth (C.M.). "Oh what wicked webs we weave, when at first we practice to deceive." "LUNCH TIME DURING HELL WEEK, I'M HIDING IN MY LOCKER!" 1983 WATER-POLO CHAMPS. "Was he really there?" "Hold on my friends we are about to crash!" "Mackinroe, have a seat!" "Life's a —, then you die" WESTERN & SEVENTH 4-ever. "Party at Gerb's" "REPORT CARDS ARE OUT TODAY, I'VE GOT TO RACE HOME" NOTRE DAME DANCES. TURNPIKE LADS. "Hold on Mike I think we're going to die!" "My God, I have no idea what I did last night." "Now that's a girl with a set of eyes!" "Do you remember Halloween when nearly half of Murphy got arrested?" Mike, it's amazing how you could have so much to say in your senior memories, I didn't think you remembered that much. "CHEAP AND TAUDRY, TAUDRY AND CHEAP!!" HEY DOC, why don't you use your WHIP, on Santa Romana." "Mike, Someone doesn't want to leave our table so let's leave and take the table with us." "I AM NOT A PART-TIME STUDENT DAMN IT!!" "I don't care what they say anymore this is my life!" (Billy Joel). "Well that's a nice shade of burgundy for a pool" BYOB. "WHAT THE HELL IS A NOBLEZOID." "Does anybody want to trade freshman, mine is such a —" "SALassI, weren't you happy being naturally bald?" "I'm sorry, Mr SALassI, I really didn't mean to give you a heart attack!". "Hey, That's great!" "Freddie, I think your car is on fire. Many Thanks to Mom, Dad, George, Frank, Theresa, Fr. Esposito, and most of all someone really special from IHHS."

GEORGE LEON

My high school years have been full of many joyous memories and events. To start putting them down on paper is impossible. But I'll give it a shot!

First Friends: Albert, Freddie, Mathew, Kannyn, Paul, Gerb, Mike K., Jim, Sargeant, Alex, Juan, Sal, George G., Brian T., Mom and Dad, Class of '85, IHHS and NDA friends, Planet Earth, and my Sweetheart Blakie. If I left anyone out I will die.

Now for Memories:

"Sargeant you have a bad attitude!" Classroom sing-a-longs, Djarums, "I am no t a snob." Parties!!!, Study sessions at the Laos' (Mom, we really *did* study to 3:00 a.m. I swear!), Juan I was only kidding about your fluffy hair. Arizona . . . Oh My God! George G.'s car, The convertible connection. "Kannyn why do you change your hairstyle every week?" Senioritis in the Junior year, Tanning competitions and no you did not win Alex. Frosh friends Chris M. and Richard T., Drive-In's with the van. (I still want my Sheena), The George and Albert Leon Show will never be cancelled Mr. Salassi. B-L-E-A-C-H-E-R B-U-S-T-E-R-S, Sargeant wake up, you're always asleep. Peanut Butter and Ham, Kannyn's chewing tobacco "stop spitting," "Albert will you get off the phone, It's my turn." NO my friends and I do not own a Western and Seventh credit card! Cyndi and Blakie will you please get out of the Beverly Center. The Laos Family. Dances: NDA, IHHS, and DMHS (a joke in itself), Student Council meetings with Mike K., Kelly Nicholson, Mr. Mestas please take off that Members Only jacket. Remember Ms. Triphon. Ms. McCord, Mr. Salassi the bald look *is* in and so are the fly-away collars! Buck your humorous, Juan's "pull over," Jerry's body bouncing, Inspector 12, Whiskey Ryan, I hate break dancing, Preppies are *alive* and *well*. Matthew my FBI agent. Of course the plays: Carnival, The Pajama Game, and You Gotta Have Heart (a high-ho to all my friends on the cast and crew), Material Girls, The pizza parties after rehersals. Gerber's house on the hill, FINALS, Togas to the games, "We're not strange just different," Careless Whispers, "Forget my phone number!!!", "Freddie, we're really going to have to start studying soon", "Mr. Jackson, I really like you, but I hate your class", My beard, "My fuzzy green jacket is not ugly, it's just unique!" Trendies and Preppies forever. Madonna, "Ralphing in public" Never a dull moment with my friends. Turn Pike Laos with the Mustang. And many many more . . .

Thanks To . . .

Daniel Murphy High and the Administration for all the great times.

All my good friends, I will never forget you guys.

And the most important part . . .

My family: Mom, Dad, Frank and Theresa, Albert, Yuyo, and Brutus.

For they are my backbone who have let me stand up straight with my head held high! I LOVE YOU!!!

JONATHAN LIEU

My 3 years here have been truly memorable. I still like EARTH WIND & FIRE and PANASONIC, and there's nothing you can do about it.

A few things worth remembering:

Midnight showing (12:45 A.M.) of Beverly Hills Cop in skin drenching rain with Ray Tae, Andy Perez, Andy Irie, Emilio "Skip" Fernandez, and Robert Spaulding. Perry couldn't go though. It was 1 hr. 45 mins. past his bedtime. Murphy basketball kicked butt. Dr. McCord's farewell party — never have I seen so much love before. DMIH production of "YOU GOTTA HAVE HEART." Set crew. Worked hard (ha! ha! that's a laugh) and met lots of interesting people, especially DEE DEE! Hi, DEE DEE! I love you!!!

Miscellaneous:

Arguing over the names of the Care Bears at La Puente Mall. Homecoming — "Hey Raquela C., why don't you dance with Dino?" Meeting at Chester's Point. Taking things on IMPULSE. Crash at Marco's Corner. Perry taking Dawn to the Prom — "Ain't that cute?" Popular saying, "Can I have your ice?"

Hellos & Thank yous:

I would like to say "HI to my buddies Ray Tae, Andy Irie, Michael Kato (DAD), Perry Yeh, Robert Spaulding, Sunya Ratjatawan, David Guillen, Reggie Greene, Lawrence Okinaka, Ronald Doria, Mark Santa Romana, Payman Roshan, Robert Ducut, Marlon Ignacio, Victor "Sick" Jackson, Nino Estrada, Sharokky Hollie, Cesar Terrientes (GODFATHER), Jay Nieto and Brian Allen. I would also like to say "hi" to Curt Yonezawa, Joey Connors, "Hardhead" Troy "Oh NO!" Ono, David "Sarcasm gets you everywhere" Irie, Eric Oyama, Jimmy "Jim Bob!' Marmolejo, Eric Spearman, Chalmers Hunter, and last but not least, Maurice "Sniffles" Sallave — part of the M&M gang.

That's it for the Murphy guys. Now I'll say "HI" to Dawn Van De Car, Maria Pizzaro, Maria Fabbrocino, Karen O'Donnell (MOM), "Moonwalking" Melissa Hokama, Raquel Roque, Diana "Pink Person" Terunidi, Heather Chun, Kelli Nicholson, Alyssa Sherwood, Jennifer "4x4" Azzarone, Jennifer "Wonder Knife" Kawan, and last but definitely not least is DEE DEE "Cutey Pie" IRWIN. I love you, DEE DEE, and I will always love you, more than anyone else in the world. I still think that you're CUTE and you're BEAUTIFUL!!! I would like to dedicate these four songs to DEE DEE: "Lost In Love" (New Edition), "Crazy For You" (Madonna), "Open Arms" (Journey), and something from Earth Wind & Fire, of course, "The Speed Of Love."

Oh yeah, almost forgot. I have to say "hi" to my cousin, Patrick Eng, and his girlfriend, Karen Okamura. "Hi, Lucy B. at Chaminade" from Marlon. Now I would like to thank all my teachers with these in particular: Dr. Mary F. Romig, Richard Salassi, Mr. Matthews, Mr. Mason, and Dr. Wendy McCord. You inspired me to do well, and I will always appreciate all that you have done. Thanks for all the memories, Daniel Murphy!

KANNYN MacRAE

"WHAM BAM I AM A MAN"

I would like to thank the teachers and administration especially Mr. Uyhasz, Mr. Hart, Mr. Mason, Ms. McCord and the rest of DMHS.

"YOUNG GUNS HAVING SOME FUN"

My friends: Fred the man the myth the legend. Paul "PEE WEE" Ryan. George L you've been a good friend, but your car is a piece. Sargeant, the music man, U2 is the greatest! I'll miss you bud. George G. You may not know this but we always thought of you as part of the group. Alex T, you're a great person and a special friend. Juan, Pull over! I have to thank Fred and Paul, because if it wasn't for them I would never have had a social life.

"CLUB TROPICANA DRINKS ARE FREE"

Remember the Tucson, Fred got GOOSED, off the road and into the desert at 65 mph, 4x4 ing in the mustang, Jason.

"ARE YOU A PUB MAN OR A CLUB MAN"

Dancing at the clubs in LA Network, 321, Odyssey (BURN MF BURN), Santa Monica to Freds house in 10 minutes, that's fast. Scammin!! Gettin busted in Reseda, 100 mph in the Ryan Mobil. All the concerts: U2, INXS, THE CURE, DEPECH, TEARS FOR FEARS, GENERAL PUBLIC, FRANKIE SAY!! The beach parties, what a blast, fighting for Fred, rollin in the sand. Cast parties: Fred sleeps in the mustang, My first promotion of a party.

Malissa, Ashley, Cyndie, I'll remember you forever. The pajama game, You Gotta Have Heart, Thanks Mr. Miller, I love IHHS for all it has done for me. Nicki (sis), Margret and Laura S. I will miss you guys, you to Stephanie S. and Stephanie L. Richard T. "Who's on first" Your a great kid.

"EVERYTHING COUNTS IN LARGE AMOUNTS"

Basketball 1, 2 Spring musical 3, 4 Student Council 3 Party animal 1-4 Bleacher busters the greatest club ever to pass through Murphy.

"I WILL FOLLOW" "PRIDE IN THE NAME OF LOVE"

It is difficult to think that I'm on my own, and I am going to BU, but I have been well prepared for life by my family. I want to thank my Dad, for believing in me, and trusting me, and guiding me through life, and especially for loving me so much. Mom, I miss you, but I know you are happy. Ingrid, thank you for loving me so much, I was a jerk a lot, but I had my reasons. I love you. Tracey, your the best. Adam, I love you, Sean I miss you. Once Again I Love YOU DAD.

"I SAID SOUL BOY LET'S HIT THE TOWN, I SAID HEY BOY WHAT'S WITH THE FROWN"

The frown is because I will miss all my close friends. Remember the old mustang, what abuse we put it through, 360's in the parking lot, Egg fights in Fred's house. WEST 7th, We must have spent $1000 there. 6.5 seconds to pound a brew, I can't be beat. Don't drink and bowl. Lunch at Pauls, Pool parties at Freds after school. Junior prom — Paul's flashdance routine. HEY WHISKEY! Everybody got their chance to BARF, Matt in Tucson, me in Paul's van, Paul in Sargeant's car, Fred on Cindy's back.

"DON'T YOU FORGET ABOUT ME"

I want to thank everyone and say, I love LA, But WATCH OUT

BOSTON UNIVERSITY HERE COMES THE CALIFORNIA WHITE BOY!!!

SAL MARINO

Four years have passed and much has cahnged. Murphy it was a pleasure doing business with you, I had a great time. Mr. Salassi: "That is all you'll know and all ye need to know." Mr. Mathews, thank you for including me in your detention sheet all the time, I must have ran more miles than the track team members that year. Mr. LoPiccolo, it was nice talking to you all those times. George L., Kannyn, Jim, Fred, U2 Seargent, Paul, Gerb and Buckwheat: I had a good time. Volleyball tournament, ouchh!, my ankle. '84 League's Volleyball Champions, thank you Coach Regan. Freshman year, what an experience!

Sophomore year living in B.H. with Mario and Bruno. Valley days . . . Ohh my God, totally.

Junior year, so many memories, so little time, but the memories will always be mine. Nairobi Room, Club Soda, The Soho Club, Taj-mahal, PG's . . . Late nights at Marino's. All night at big "O"; Tom and Jerry, so many girls so little time. FUN, FUN, FUN. Palm Springs '84: Happy Lincoln, Washington, Easter, week after Easter holidays and all other visits. Skid marks, Ocatillo Lodge room 121. "Many happy returns." ABC Halloween at Bobby Dean's. Thanks Annabel. 1 car, 2 car, 3 car 4. Bunny-hopping in black and white. Hey Mario, was that a cop? oh well. Reseda-Hollywood 11 min. Dino Flinstone, get out of my house!

18th birthday — Love you Marcie, Valerie and Lynn, thank you for the limo and presents. Essau's party — thanks Mark.

Summer at beach with Rhonda, Leigh, Beth, Michelle, and Trish. Ahhh! my broken arm, Sharon thanks for caring. Roxy nights. Sleepless nights at Michelle's.

Senior year: Relax. Ideal day: the 15th. I love you Mary. P.S. '85 — more.

Pat, Ciro, Daniel, Moses, Mike, Mark, Louie, Stephan, Todd, Teddi, Brad, John H., P.K., and Dave-dog, I shall always treasure those moments with you guys.

Thank you Mario, you have truly been the best brother and friend I could want. I'll always love you. Rosanna you are beautiful and I love you. Mom and Dad vi voglio tanto bene. Goodbye all, hello mad world, It's a very, very mad world.

T.F.F.

DAVID MARUYAMA

My stay here at Murphy is finally over. It has abeen a long four years of struggle to get this far. There have been many experiences for me, some good, some bad.

I remember most fondly of the Pajama Game Musical in my Junior year which was the highlight of my social career at Murphy. Party's every day of the play and meeting my Prom date April. It was an interesting time. It may have been too much crammed into too little time.

During that play I went from a total introvert to a person with some social activities. Damned if that was more than I could handle. I can't really remember specifics except 180° and having to calm friends whose vehicles were borrowed for a short time. I can not tell you what happened but just imagine something. It probably occurred.

I would like to thank my friends Lawrence, Both Marias, Dino (the last white sprinter), Levi (Smurf), and the other David for helping me through times of academic deficiency and temporary states of neurotic behavior. I would also like to thank those of my teachers who were a great influence in my life specifically Mr. Gliddon, Dr. McCord, Dr. Romig, and Mr. Mason. Thank you for that generous term of enlistment here. Really you made it a little tolerable.

Murphy has changed drastically in my Senior year. The Old was exterminated and the New established in a matter of a few months. I have never seen in my total life so many teachers leave one school in one semester. It must have been some drive.

It could be said my life at Murphy was not very great towards the end. I leave now with no real positive view whether for the Old or the New and as far as I see we all hurt. I leave you now with several poetic lines that better describe my feelings thus far. Poetry is a spontaneous overflow of feelings according to Wordworth. Well I have a lot to express and not in any other way could be described better. No I did not copy it out of a book.

What has happened to our land
What has happened to our land.
The changes were so sore.
Woe to those who demanded,
To keep it as it was before.

That war has left us with Nothing.
Nothing for us to live with.
We still refuse accepting
That what was is now a Myth.

Of course I still long,
For those times of old.
Where I knew where I belonged,
Not a casualty to be sold.

It is good to remember the old.
But never forget the new.
What was past is now Dead!
It is a time for review.

Change is always with pain,
Pain for a very short time.
Do not be too vain,
To think you can change time.

Adjust to the great misfortunes,
Difficult as they may be.
In the end we may find greater fortunes,
For the Troubles we may see.

Remember this my friends,
Wars only end in destruction.
Adjust like the desert's sands
You eill always be there again.

Enjoy yourself people and remember — What remains in your memory remains forever. Never forget that what was.

Maru

GERALD McCLOUD JR.

Wellz boyz it's been some four years! We're the only class to remember the water dump our Freshman year, it's just too bad we couldn't do it to our Freshmen. Come to think of it our Noble Week just wasn't as good as when Bobby Alvarenga was dressed in a tootoo and I was dressed in lady's drag. Remember MacBeth "*the tragedy*" and "Pajama Game" they were fun but the parties in the weee hours of the morning were the best. Thank God we saw the death of Disco and the rise of a new super power Heavy Metal. This was the year of the Iron Maiden Power Slave tour and the year Uncle Ronny Reagan won another term that he deserved so much. By the way, what ever happened to all the teachers that started off Senior year? Father Esposito, where ever you are, we made it! In closing I would just like to say "They say that life's a carrosel spinning fast you've got to ride it well, the world is full of kings and queens who blind your eyes and steal your dreams it's heaven and hell. Oh well. They tell you black is really white the moon is just the sun at night and when you walk through golden halls you'll feel the dream that burns and falls it's heaven and hell." [Black Sabbath]. Thank you and a fond adieu.

JAY NIETO

These past four years at Murphy have been pretty good considering Murphy is an all boys' school. Most of the time is spent studying for tests and just messing around when it's possible. Sister Patricia and her childish ways of teaching her class. Coach Hart's lectures and easy tests. My favorite Freshman class, P.E. Marco trying to do red lines on time. Mr. Salassi's tests and poetry requirements. The time when Steven Sham's car was moved by me, Mike, Tony, Terence, and Levi. The Tennis Team and all the good times we shared winning or losing. Last but not least Mr. Salassi's haircut just like Telly Savalas (Kojak).

LATER DAYS MURPHY!!!

Thanks mom and dad for all your support and putting up with me.

GOOD LUCK Jason in your up-coming years at MURPHY . . .

LAWRENCE OKINAKA

At last, our prison term is over!! Now off to college for another four years. Lots of memories from all 4 years. Teachers with ridiculous curves (no names!), sleep periods, and just plain hard classes (i.e. civics, economics, to name a few). Dr. Romig and those physics tests: even she couldn't answer them! Fredricks' sleep period, even though it was hard to sleep when dissected animals wound up in someone's books. Rich on poetry: "If you are one line short by the semester, you can look for no better than a D. These terms are non-negotiable."

Cross-country: How to tour the surrounding countryside without a car. Morning practice in 53-degree weather. "You've got to do this mile under 5:30, then you're done with practice." Running those endless hills in Griffith, Baldwin Hills.

Track: "You have a ten-mile road run to the Fountain and back. Be back by 4:00." Won a league championship (first one in 25 years) by beating Verbum Dei by ONE POINT!!! Looks like we'll repeat this year, too. Reggie "the Machine" Greene — runs so smoothly, you'd be tempted to look for an electric outlet. Dino (Scooter) — like it reads on his jacket: the Last White Sprinter. Juan and Alex: the El Salvadoran brothers. Peter, the football player turned pole vaulter. And to the rest of our minority track team. Practice and those relay races. Don't lose or you're running extra.

Iron League, the club that wouldn't die. Arnold Castaneda started it all, now I'm keeping it going, passing it on to the underclassmen. Just can't kick the habit.

When you need help, go see Doc. She'll cure anything. Thanks for putting me back together to only destroy myself again. Nobody's perfect.

Spring musical, a play we will never forget. The endless work days spent painting, hammering, sawing, rebuilding, and just plain goofing off. Too much basketball and not enough working-hours. Becoming a Siamese twin (a mixed set of twins, anyway). Stringing lights on a rickety 15-foot ladder, then adjusting them afterwards. Looking forward only to one thing: PARTY!! Waitaminit, these people aren't part of the play! Oh well, it made for an interesting party.

Well, Murphy, it's been tough but fun as well. Never a dull moment. Been a good 4 (3?) years but wouldn't like to repeat any of it. Thanks to all my friends for the test answers, the parties, and the good times. Siamese twins have the most fun! (Love Jennifer)!!

MR. JUAN CARLOS QUEZADA

"Who's the greatest in the world . . .?," Vfootball 1, 2, 3, 4, co-capt. '83 & '84, "Juan, Juan, Juan of thge jungle . . . watch out for the TREE!", Track 1, 2, 3, 4, El Camino Real League Champions '84, 4x100m. relay record, C.I.F. finalist, ACTON — "How many miles coach?" Hell Week at U.C.L.A., " the stairs," and Point Magoo. "When does Easter vacation start coach Mathews? A very special thanks for two special people: Mr. Mathews & Mrs. Mathews (Marty) for their support and friendship throughout my four years at D.M.H.S., Coach Banks, coach Hart & Mr. Walker — thank you, Leo Hand — "Yooh, Louie!", Fr. Esposito, Mr. Gliddon — God bless, Student Council 1, 2, 3, 4, "Juan was there.", Prom '84 & '85, Ron Hammon — We've finally made it, Good Luck! Alex Torres — Thanks little brother, Jorge Gonzales & your "wonder bug", Robert Ducut — Prom '84, what a year, thank you, Peter Brow — "What's up Lola?", My fellow football, soccer, and track teammates — thank you for the best four years, Fr. Loomis and Mr. Lopiccolo, thank you both for the support you gave me during the summer and throughout my senior year, Lisa Gonzalez — "The only one . . ." At last the biggest thanks goes to God for giving me the opportunity to enjoy the gift of life, and of course for their support and love I thank my family — Monica, Jorge, and the spark in my life — my mother. I LOVE YOU.

RODERICK RAMOS

HA! I am finally graduating! Several years ago I could not wait till I graduated but now that I'm here I wish I was a sophomore again.

SOPHOMORE YEAR: It wasn't a bad year but it wasn't a good either. Mr. Tinker's pre-test. Those cats, frogs and worms we played with in Biology. That was an enjoyable class. Golly gee I felt like Einstein in Triphon's Spanish class. (even though I'm not Spanish) Doesn't Mr. Fredricks look like Ralph in The Greatest American Hero?

JUNIOR YEAR: Torture part I

I got a deficiency in Algebra 2. I had Mr. Salassi for English. (that was a bad year but it became better gradually) Chemistry with Mr. Mason (the best teacher in my opinion) That was another enjoyable class.

SENIOR YEAR: Torture part II

If college is going to be this hard then it is going to be an uphill climb!

Sister Catherine and the GNP! Okay gentlemen get ready for a 1, 1, 2, 2, minute test, stop! Turn 'em off! Can we play bats? All those journal entries and book reports. I'll get back to you. Hold that thought. I did not know Physics would be this hard. (Trimen, you are awesome!)

Thank you Mr. Monterrosa, you were such a big help — like a big brother. Dr. Romig, although I don't like having homework everyday it helped a great deal. I appreciate what you did and for those of you who copied . . . My friend Abel! such a good friend. Good company, this includes Jess, Rency my Filipino buddies. And to my ti-tigok-tigok na sister. (paki-type naman ito Ate, oh!) Good-bye and thanks to everyone . . .

SUNYA RATJATAWAN

This was the best four year prison sentence ever! INTENSE school and INSANE teachers! Murphy's prom? 30 minute lunch? New Wave? "Guess" fashions? What's all that ? VW Superbeetle Big Bad Bug Lives!!! Death to New Wave/long live Heavy Metal!!! KMET-KLOS Party Animals. May GOD bless Me, my friends and Def Leppard. What do you want to do with your life??? I WANNA ROCK!!! Cruising at Midnight. Doing spin-out in my VW. Walking down Westwood at 3:00 A.M. It was Fun. As the adventures continue . . .

MARK ROCHE

Thanx Daniel Murphy for everything. I want to thank all my teachers. It has been fun learning new things these past four years. I hope to see all my friends at PRINCETON. If I don't see you there I will probably be at DEVRY. I would like to thank my mom and dad for everything these past four years. Well, that's alll folks.

PAYMAN ROSHAN

1985, my first and last year at Murphy passed very fast but it was filled with lots of fun and enjoyable moments. There is going to be one sad moment, and that's when I leave the school and its members, but looking back to the good memories will bring smiles back to my face. Playing on Varsity Soccer team with Alex Torres and Juan Quezada was great. Even though the team didn't do that well it was fun and just wonderful.

Book reports were the worst things during this year. Dr. Romig's multiple choice tests were even worse than that, they were painful with those "tricky" questions. Mr. Salassi's "So Sorry" and Mr. Philippon's "Bats Games" were a pain in . . . Mr. Mathews' History class was the best. Dr. Romig's trig., precal. and Physics classes were fun and experimental! The English class had a fine teacher too. Mr. Yuhasz is just a nice person, and a good counselor. D.M.H.S. was simply the place to be. It was like a family. Everybody knew everybody and helped everyone. I never thought I would find so many nice and kind guys from different nationalities, all in one place, but guys like Alex Torres, Juan Quezada, Robert Ducut, Peter Brown, Jorge Gonzalez, and the rest of the senior class were just too good to be true, you guys were and are fantastic. I would like to thank the class of '85 for their help, support, friendship and other good things they gave me, also my special thanks to Mr. Lopiccolo for his support and Mr. Mathews who was by far one of the best teachers I've ever had. Special thanks to my cousin and other members of my family who supported me to go through this year and helped me. At the end my only request goes to Dr. Romig and that is not to use those multiple choice tests in physics anymore please, they were just awful.

Good Luck and best wishes to class of '85, have fun and enjoy the future. I love you all and I'll never forget you.

GOOD BYE and THANKS
DANIEL MURPHY HIGH!!!

RODNEY ROSSER

Thanks for the good times HOUSE BOYZ, you will all be a part of me no matter where I am. I finally made it, it has been 3 long years, but it's time to move on to a better future. Mel, Rich, Vic, HOOOOOOper, pack-man and rosey, Please do your best for me because I'm going to do my best for you. Coaches thank you for your support on and off the field, without you I would not be at this School. The hard RocK class Of 85 you know who you are good luck. Last but not least Kurt Yarrington thanks, also I don't look like Jerome. Mom and Pop thank you for sticking with me through the Hard Times, Hard Times. (ROCK-HOUSE)

"There will Never be another great football player to come from Daniel Murphy, you want to know why because they don't make them like they use to."

ROBERT SARGEANT

So here ends another chapter in the autobiography of Robert Sargeant. Well, it has been a long but quick four years. I have had a lot of ups and downs and I am glad I am out. I want to thank my teachers and friends for helping me through these times. I want to thank some people who influenced me a great deal: Mr. Salassi, Dr. Romig, Mr. Hart, Mr. Gliddon, Sister St. George and Sister Rose Adrian. I have had some experiences here these past few years. Tucson, 11 cases in four nights. Parties. Dances. Sixers. ("Whiskey"). Freddie's crazy driving and Lw days. Kannyn arguing over music, the concerts we went to. "You're not always right Macrae!" Alex, Juan, David, Chris, Rod we have had some great and fun times. Michael, to a friend who means so much that there are not enough pages to write on. You will always be like a brother to me. All those concerts I went to: Frankie, General Public, Pretenders (2), J. Geils — U2, Squeeze, B-52's, Oingo Boingo, US

'83 U2 (7 times). I will never forget the night I met U2 at thier hotel. I was there first fan. Thanks everybody for putting up with my sense of humor. Good Luck!

"I was on the outside, when you said

ROBERT SPAULDING

You're right Perry, I better write my senior memories, just think this year they might try to put the whole recipe in! Has it really been 3 years? Remember it all? I'm not sure I do. Rey — Sophomores in 6th period Yarrington . . . was that excitement or what? The old Westwood, maxima corrolas, bug, etc. Ray did you ever tell anyone about that accident? Andy, you said you'd never fall in . . . Oh well. Damn your moody Andy. Mike — Gossip, Gossip, Gossip, Gossip, Gossip, Gossip, don't you have anything better to do? But then again I don't have a 4.0. Perry — What a guy, Aha Aha, surfs up! — get over it. Movies, movies and more movies . . . J.C. let's find something better to do — Please no more minature Golf! Did that lady have to throw the golf club? Hey Ray remember all those games of perfect 300's? Mark — can I get a ride? Duarte! Where in the — is that? Make a right on Vinyard!! 4th of July on the beach — Kentucky Fried me! — Andy, thanks to your mom for the medicine. Oh yea, also for the chile beans! Sunya — What happened to the Suny of yesteryear? Oh well, No I don't like heavy metal . . . No one does. David G. — Maria Pizzaro!? Incredible! I'll never believe it. Dino — Calm down! Slow down, I can't understand you . . . take some Valium! Racing for 200 Miles — was that fun or what!!! Yes I survived Sunset, Laurel canyon, Mulholund, Westwood Blvd., Beverly, Hollywood Blvd . . . Somehow!!! Good luck on your Precalc Dino — What your not gonna wish me well on the test? Well F.Y., Emelio (skip) — Yes I finally got my jacket, 2+4+8+3+11 . . . let's see that makes 105 hours sleep in Psychology! Perry — look at the car!!! It wasn't my fault!!! — yeh sure Rob. "I don't want to spread any blasphemous rumours but I think that God's got a sick sense of humor and when I die I expect to find him laughing"!!!

Jonathan Lou Lou — How could I forget? You're a man of a thousand words (and dead jokes) Always there when someone needs advice — thanks Lou Lou from everyone — even Andy . . . Yes Panasonic Kix butt, Technics or course. Please, no more getting booted from the electronics dept., it's embarassing!!! Ray — let me drive! Where'd you get that trendy Guess shirt? Who knows? Mr. Jackson — Dare you not show up again; it seems a habit with you, let's see I have your virtues here somewhere . . . Ah yes: Not attending Jury duty, Not paying student loans, B.S.ing on that fake lesson plan, Not showing up for Movie, laughing on the phone, lying on tests and really, cheating on your taxes!!! — Ceasar you can vouch for that, are not all of these true? 1, 2, 3, Rah & Dan — Stop messing with your car — enough is enough!!! remember religion with Cardo? (sorry about that cigarette Cardo) Typing with Sassin (I'll try to forget that one) Oh and thanks for all 4 of those rides to Down Town! Honestly! George — What would detention do without you? I owe you one (the test in Salassis). Marco — Get the coolers, on second thought skip 'em — get to the good stuff. Can we agree on Mr. Mason for Sainthood? Albert G. — are these Juniors intelligent or what! Hey Perry remember that guy James in Banjo Bio? — what a trip!! Perez — Will your nose survive? Mr. Schreiner — you're gonna go places — If you stop hangin with that J. bait!!! Some wild times in Mestas Religion — Let's face it, the man's a direct decendant from God! for that matter so is the whole faculty and administration!!! — Or so they think. Maria — How's your cat, that is Maria E. Is that my hair? No way! Ray — you sure are loyal, thanks. Thanks Andy, Perry, Ray, Lou Lou, Dan, Mariano, Marco, Mike, . . . Your all great and I hope you go places!!!

It's a Grand Illusion, "You have nothing to fear but fear itself." — That's profound !!! Thanks Mum and Pop for all the love — keep in touch all?

P.S. Ray — All I wanted was a Pepsi, but she wouldn't give it to me. All I wanted was a Pepsi but . . .

RAY TAE

The past three years at Daniel Murphy for me have been of a *Long and Winding Road*. There were many *A Hard Day's Night, Good Day Sunshine*, and *Tomorrow Never Knows*. The high school days are now forever gone, but the best thing to do is to just *Let It Be*. These are the things I will always remember: Andy . . .; as supposed to . . .; Mike . . .; thanx for getting a car . . .; fine . . .; Jonathan . . .; Panasonic . . .; Earth Wind and Fire . . .; New Edition . . .; Robert Sp. . . .; beach . . .; Sunset . . .; Perry . . .; Madonna . . .; Guess?!? . . .; Andy P. . . .; Where's the party? . . .; Pan Pacific . . .; Chester's Point . . .; Joel's house (Andy can you make it over the neighbor's fence) . . .; Pizza Party . . .; Ship's . . .; Murphy Dances . . .; Homecoming Committee . . .; Mr. Mason . . .; Ski Trips . . .; We gotta go shopping . . .; La Puente . . .; Minature Golfing (Should we keep the balls?) . . .; U2 . . .; Factory of Nightmares . . .; Dr. McCord . . .; Womphoppers . . .; Financial Aid . . .; Henry J. (Let me drive your car) . . .; General PUBLIC (Remember Mike!) . . .; Beverly Hills Cop (Have your clothes dried yet?) . . .; Oingo Boingo . . .; Mr. Gliddon . . .; Basketball games . . .; Footloose . . .; Disneyland . . .; Berlin . . .; Noble Week . . .; Westwood (Have you seen you know who yet?) . . .; Indiana Jones and the Temple of Doom . . .; Whale Watching . . .; Olvera St. . . .; Moving right along . . .; Hi Melissa, remember my name? . . .;

Mr. Yuhasz . . .; Orange County . . .; World theater . . .; Fantasticks; Macbeth; Vanities . . .; Pajama Game . . .; Abel (my friend . . .; Henry K. (Friends Forever) . . .; Kinks . . .; Depeche Mode (Make it 20, no, let's party instead and tour Bel-Air) . . .; Trust me guys, don't wear seatblets . . .; Just like Ed . . .; You're cool Ed . . .; Freeways jammed, NO PROBLEM Guys (Westwood in 10 minutes) . . .; Kick Back . . .; Chill out . . .; Having A Cow . . .; Magic Mountain . . .; Scott S. (Neighborhood Football Games) . . .; Jose's Mulholland Driving While the rest of us stop shoving or we'll drop . . .; Tennis Place . . .; Bob's Big Boy . . .; King's Table . . .; Knott's Berry Farm . . .; Christmas Shopping . . .; Perry's Garage (Look at that cockroach) . . .; Heaven Help Us . . .; You Gotta Have Heart . . .; Die Rocco . . .; Another layer of paint . . .; Turn that nasty thing off . . .; Hi Beatrice, Raymond, and Monica . . .; Where are we going now, Marco? . . .; Suicidal TenDEnCieS . . .; No more KISS F.M. . . .; KROQ . . .; Be quiet backstage . . .; Cast and Crew Party (Do you remember the other one, Mike) . . .; Doing things under the *IMPULSE* . . .; Fatburgers . . .; Kelli (Dan Hartman) Nicholson . . .; Hi Dana, Maria F., Maria P., Karen, Diana, Dawn, and Dee Dee (Guess *who* still loves you? Jonathan!) . . .; San Jose . . .; San Francisco . . .; Where's Claudia? . . .; Chinatown (hold onto your wallets) . . .; Bart . . .; Can we still catch the train? . . .; My feet hurt! . . .; Reader's Digest . . .; More Pictures!?! . . .; Blasphemous Rumours . . .; Football Games . . .; Trivial Pursuit . . .; Victoria Station . . .; Benihana . . .; Acapulco of Los Arcos . . .; and the best of luck to everyone!!! Love you mom and dad! Hi Susie!

CESAR TERRIENTES

I never thought I would make it to writing senior memories. I guess I Finally did it! Those study parties at David's with "Between Lovers" and Trivial pursuit Homecoming Prom 1984 Gerb and the Mustang convertible LeGerb Marco — Clemensa David — Tom Hayden Party at daves and Mt Olympus B.A. Sean Jackson Student Council COMMISSIONER OF SECURITY Security dance entrance with discount rates Hackie and the fence and his polyster shirts from Hawaii Our friend in the house behind the chapel security at Tommy's Time to hang up maglite and security jacket! Mustang and Mazda on Mulholland forget it! Marco and Matthew and the Missing statue Light blue mustang Gliddon spanish Salassi Lament and Who loves you baby? Matthews run! rolling liquor cabinet play and parties guillen and Michael gossip kato cute little gerbette All my trendy friends kannyn george, Jim (don't leave your jacket laying around) paul and big Robert then little Fred Laos and Smooth operator Holly The Banana countries Leon and Kirkslab Loved it all! Twerp munchken shorty gorgeous gizmo little person My beautiful girlfriend Monica "The Beautiful ones" The beach Dances My loft remember the Maycompany parking lot at the mall? Pizza for lunch at the park Against All Odds, Purple Rain Pain and Happiness Love and frustration, heat and Passion Always making sense! My girlfriend Monica who has been wonderful LOVE YOU! My pain sister Kelly, thanks for your help "Chill out" love your brother Cesar My family that has put up with all my B.S. thanks love you always especially you dad thanks to all my friends that made attending Murphy so worth while.

VICTOR ALEXANDER TORRES

Football 3, 4; Cross-Country 3; SOCCER 2, 3, 4; Track 2, 3, 4; Student Council 4. Coach Hart — very mixed emotions; how could you do that to us. Soccer program, the lack of. Great TRACK program — Camino Real league champs; Thanx coach Mathews and coach Banks for all the support. Marty and Keri, my sarogate mother and sister. "Kill" senior year. There is more to high school than books. Double party weekends; "How dull it is to pause"/Tennyson. West — 7 charge card used by all the locals and my good friends; Paul "Whiskey" Ryan, Kannyn Fred George Peter Robert; all great guys and a lot of "phun"; van nights. "Kannyn, what's goin' on this weekend." beach parties at Gladstones. MacBeth study parties at Gerber's. Poor Ron Hammon, that sick child. High school dances; NDA, IHHS, Holy Family, DMHS. Prom '84, rad evening. To Duane W., the girl I probably would have fallen in love with if only . . . BLEACHERBUSTERS and senior year basketball games — toga's and P.J.'s — why be normal. Early morning track workouts; is it really worth it — YES. Sr. Norma; In the name of the Father. . . . and of the Son . . ." the Universals up at IHHS. Especially, Ellen, my love, whom I will miss dearly when I leave; and Sandra, My problem solver. Pizza parties after rehersals. Good friends made through the play: Nikki T., Stephanie S., Stephanie L., and Raquel R. Someday Chris M. you can be like me — stay stoked. Thanx Mom, Dad, Doug, and Richard, love you all. Biggest and most special thanx go to my best friend, brother, person soully responsible for my success, if any, at Daniel Murphy, Juan Carlos Quezada. Advice to Frosh: HIT THE BOOKS, it pays off in the end. And so I leave Murphy on my way to Notre Dame with a tear in myne eye. I just hope someday I put back into the school all it has given to me. Thank you much Nobles.

JOSE VELASCO

The last four years at Murphy have been interesting and somewhat educational. Here at Murphy I have spent my time involved in various activities such as: tennis, science club, letterman club, and other things. I have met some strange and interesting people at Murphy. The one thing that I have enjoyed the most is participating in extracurricular activities. Attending Murphy is not something one thinks about it is just a state of being. There are various colorful characters at Murphy. The most colorful person at Murphy has got to be Mike Byrne. The second most stingest person at Murphy has got to be Sid. The one person at Murphy that I know that whines!!! is got to be Bobby. He never does anything he just gets through with the least amount of effort. Another person who is lazy is Gerald. The person who is the most stubborn person I know is Eddie aka pablo Diaz. He is the only person that I know who hogs the sports section all day. The most colorful teacher I had was Mr. Salassi. The most demanding teacher that I had at Murphy was Dr. Romig. The most organized teacher had to be Mr. Daly. Attending Murphy was an experience that I never imagined.

P.S. Bennie where are you? I don't know and I don't care!

ALEX VERDIER

Hello my friends! the past four years have been the best for me. I have learned a lot and I owe that to the great teachers I have had. These are the things that I will remember: Mr. Mestas' Religion class . . .; Sr. Patricia . . .; Mr. Mathews (What a Great track Coach!) . . .; Can I come to your house Perry? . . .; Track Practices . . .; "what's up my friend Albert G . . .; My southern friend Mr. Salassi . . .; Indiana Jones (What A Movie!) . . .; Baldwin Hills (Oh, No) . . .; Ray Tae . . .; Dr. McCord (AKA The Greatest) . . .; Tick Tock restaurant . . .; My best friend Stephen Sham . . .; Westwood nights . . .; UCLA track field . . .; sunsa's creative writing . . .; Most of all I would like to thank my loving parents for their support.

Thank You All for Everything!

The best of luck for the future!

PERRY YEH

All for freedom and for pleasure

Nothing ever lasts forever

Everybody wants to rule the world.

— Tears for Fears

Well, we made it through the wilderness, somehow we made it through. Thanks Mom, Dad, and Stanley for putting up with me. To my friends, Michael "God" Kato, Jonathan "Panasonic" Lieu, Andy "Cheeses" Irie, Ray "Who's driving?" Tae, Robert "Corey Hart" Spaulding, Andy "Fruit on the bottom" Perez and the rest of the gang. Do U remember: Westwood, miniature golf, aaaahs, Sunset, Carneys, Victoria Station, Denny's, Tower Records, Ships, Taco Bell and Ray's taco sauces, Saturday night at the airport, Knott's on Halloween, Magic Mt., Lovin Oven, Hamburger Hamlet? Poker! Trivia! Sleeping in the garage! roaches! Fourth of July at the beach, Dancing at Berlin, Movies — Blue Thunder, the Wild Life — sorry!, Crimes of Passion? 16 Candles — the Ricker, in line to see Gremlins? Star Trel 34 — the search for Uhura? Thanks to Dr. Romig, Mr. Mason, Salassi, Daly, Yuhasz and the rest of the faculty. I'll never forget Physics and Pre-Cal "do you know what's going on?" Dr. McCord and our own Breakfast Club. The Big Chill as opposed to the little shiver? Abel's theater, Cesar's laugh, Sunya's Bug, Stephen's computer, David and Niki like that, Marco and the white picket fence, Mr. Monterrosa's Religion class — heavy weights — Borrrrring. Dino — TLWS — in a state of shock! Raydonna, Crew for Africa "You Gotta Have Heart" Dawn, Karen, Maria, Dana, Roberto, Jennifer (K. and 4 by 4), Lawrence "OOoooo", Andy loves DeeDee tell a friend?

Cast party, Jason E. house? Homecoming Remember saying: "Mark, you live where?" "Is the world flat?" "South Pasadena" "forget it" "Who did their Physics? Payman?" "I'll copy it in religion" Kelli's "chill out, don't have a cow" "Murphy dance? Tonight?!" "If looks could kill, you would be dead" "do I get credit?" "Andrew Orange!" "You want to borrow a movie?" "Yaa, Yaa" "I want my MTV" "Go for it, Doc!" "that's cheap and tawdry" "hey, piglet" "Sang who?" "what's up Rob?" "We'll wing it" NO More MADONNA Videos "Where's the U2 Videos?" "I just wanted a Pepsi" "I don't know you; I never seen you in my life" "ha, ha very funny MF!" "just call me JC" "What! Our nuclear reactor didn't win?" "Bond, Savings Bond" "Let's play Master and Servant?" Ray's Oingo Boingo "what's dead is dead" "FINE then" NO more Cloves! "Don't go out that door, Rob!" "Frankie said what?" "What's wrong with YU?" "This is so strange" Another football and basketball game? Whale watching? Beverly Hill's Isuzu dealers? "Marco, give me a screwdriver, not that kind" "Where's the flow chart, Mike?" "the ices, corks and forks" Remember, Shooting stars never stops, even when they reach the top! Every now and then say "what the Heck", "what the Heck" gives you freedom, freedom brings opportunity, opportunity, opportunity makes your future. Thanks to everyone at Murphy for an interesting time. Good Luck to the Class of '85, You gonna need it!

ANTHONY YOUNG

"LIFE IS JUST A PARTY AND PARTIES WEREN'T MEANT TO LAST!" I can't believe it has finally come to an end. Thanks Murphy for the fond memories and to all of my buddies — "Smooth Operator" — Eric B — Derek G — Ron H; and to all my friends I didn't mention. Thank You Mom and Dad for your love and support. "I LOVE YOU ALL BUT I GOT TO GO!"

DAVID YU

Within society one shall search for one's reflection. Some will not find it at all. While others shall discover its ugliness; and they shall run into the darkness, whereas others shall attempt to disguise it. Others shall be content with one's image, and they shall live under society's endless strains, when they tried to live up to that image of being an individual. The nails of individualism shall always exist, but society will continuously hammer them into its sylvan frame, depreciating all the artistic values of individualism. Although it may seem impossible, a faith in oneself and hope shall provide a fire of individualism, in a world of artless fluff. Our society honored the soldiers of war for murder; individual honors all for the mere reason of acknowledging others, as well as oneself, as an individual.

This is a song about us. Each acts as a major component within the composition. The content of the song is based on our lives. The picture we imagine when played, is clear, but we still are confused and frequently we question if the song is true. Many think it's a dream, but it is factual history, it's reality.

Is this writing acceptable to you or do you regret its contents? I will respect your opinion even if I come to the conclusion that your ideas are negative. Perhaps if humans keep open minds when it is time to make decisions there would be less conflicts and we would come closer to unity. Don't always decide that your decisions are always right, respect the opinions of others. We have made many wrong judgements and now is the time to correct ourselves.

Memories of past: Awesome soccer Games, Road racing, bicycling to school, Cagiva Team Victories, Trashing and Crashing Utter Pedicab in Westwood, banner hunting, The Rut, Thanks to all those who aided me through the years, and especially my mom and dad who made it all possible.

The door is open wide and I must step into life after Murphy. It is time for me to run to the hills in search of personal fulfillment. Who can say what exists in the canyon it could be a dove or a snake.

Later Murphy!

Activities

Noble Week

The second annual Noble Week picnic was a hughe success. This year's picnic was held at Pan Pacific Park. The close proximity of the park allowed each senior to walk there with both of his freshmen little brothers.

There were many activities for student participation. Seniors competed against freshmen in football, baseball, basketball, and volleyball. Of course, the seniors prevailed in all of them. Many people brought radios, chess boards, frisbees, and even Trivial Pursuit games. There was something for everyone.

This picnic was a great ending for Noble Week, and hopefully will remain a Murphy tradition. It could not have been possible without the outstanding contributions of Mr. Michael Yuhasz and Mr. Steve Capic. We would also like to thank all those faculty members who volunteered as chaperons. Long live the Class of '85!

1984 Homecoming Court

Homecoming King Alex Torres and Homecoming Queen Michelle Lancelin

Junior Prince (absent) and Princess Raquela Conti

Senior Prince Robert Ducut and Princess Stephanie Wiltz

Sophomore Prince Charlie Vervega and Princess Jennifer Ray

Senior Prince Victor Jackson and Princess Nadia De Leye

Freshman Prince Richard Torres and Princess Greta McCal

The 1984 Homecoming Dance was the most elaborate in recent Murphy history. Painstaking hours of hard work were spent putting up innovative decorations. The success of Homecoming was due to the planning and dedication of Mr. Jackson and senior Michael Kato.

"The Sky's the Limit" was chosen as the theme of the danced that graced our gymnasium floor. The 1984-85 Homecoming Court was chosen from a strong field of girls of many diverse personalities. The Homecoming King and Queen and their Court were of truly royal blood.

A loss to Bellarmine Jefferson High School in football earlier in the day did not dampen the spirits of those who attended the Homecoming Dance later that evening. May success and good times accompany Homecoming in the years to come.

Robert Ducut

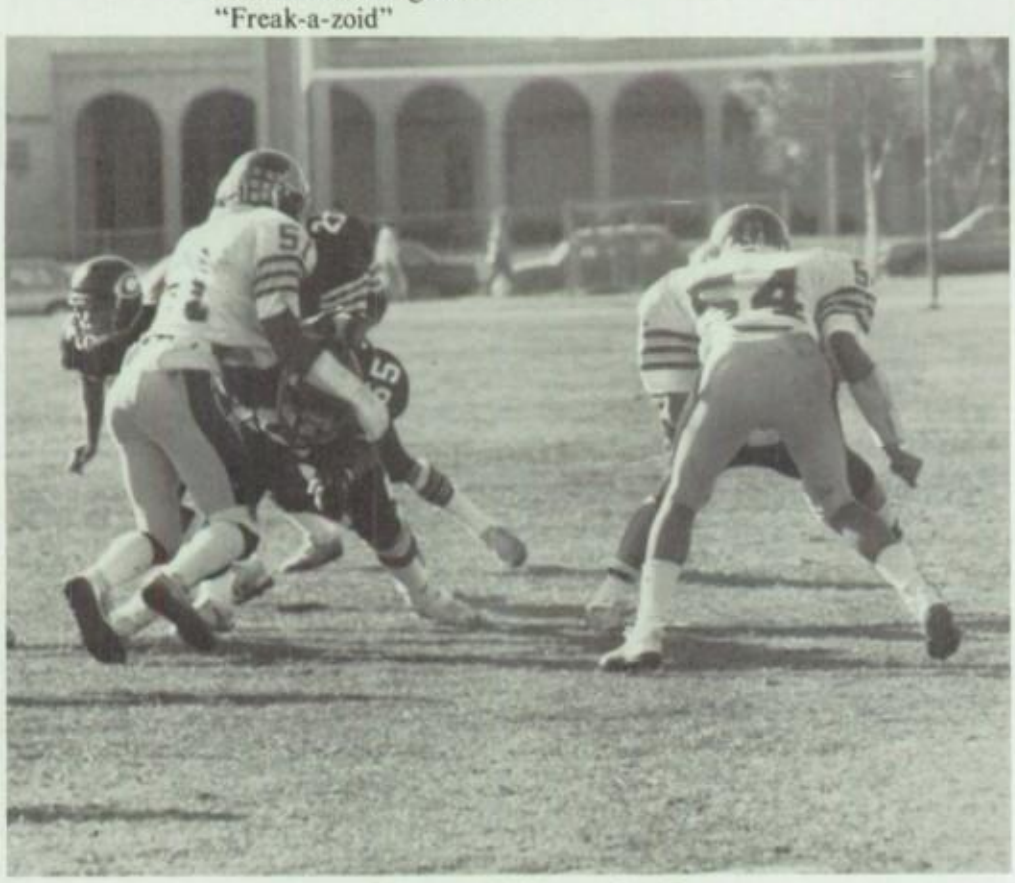
The belles of the dance

1983 Homecoming Queen

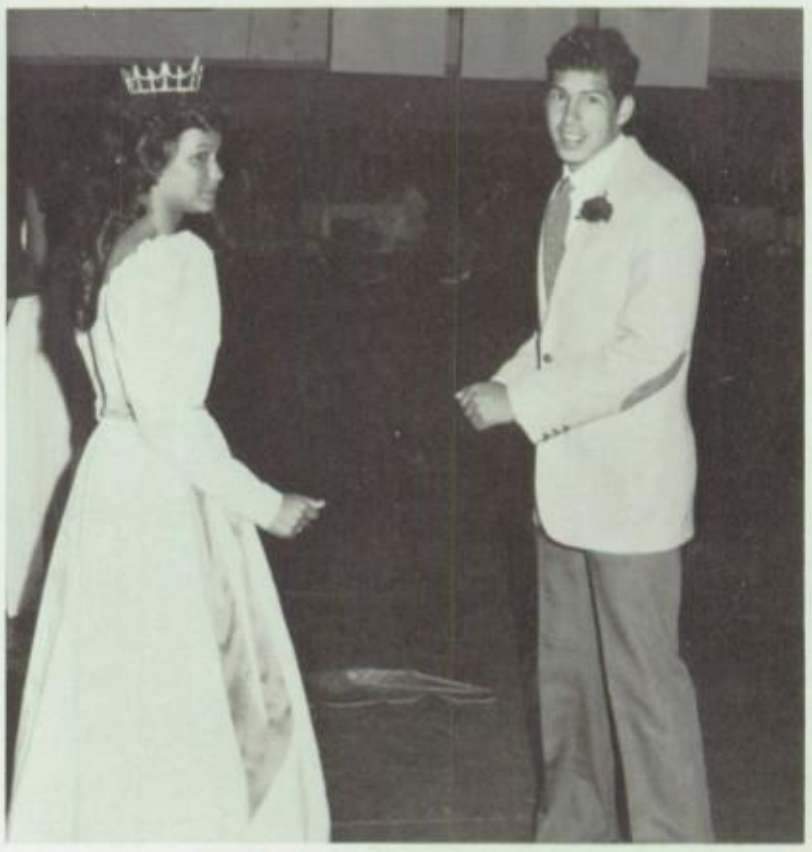
1984 Homecoming Queen

The Homecoming dance.
"Freak-a-zoid"

A sure fire sleeping pill.



What are Nobles made of?



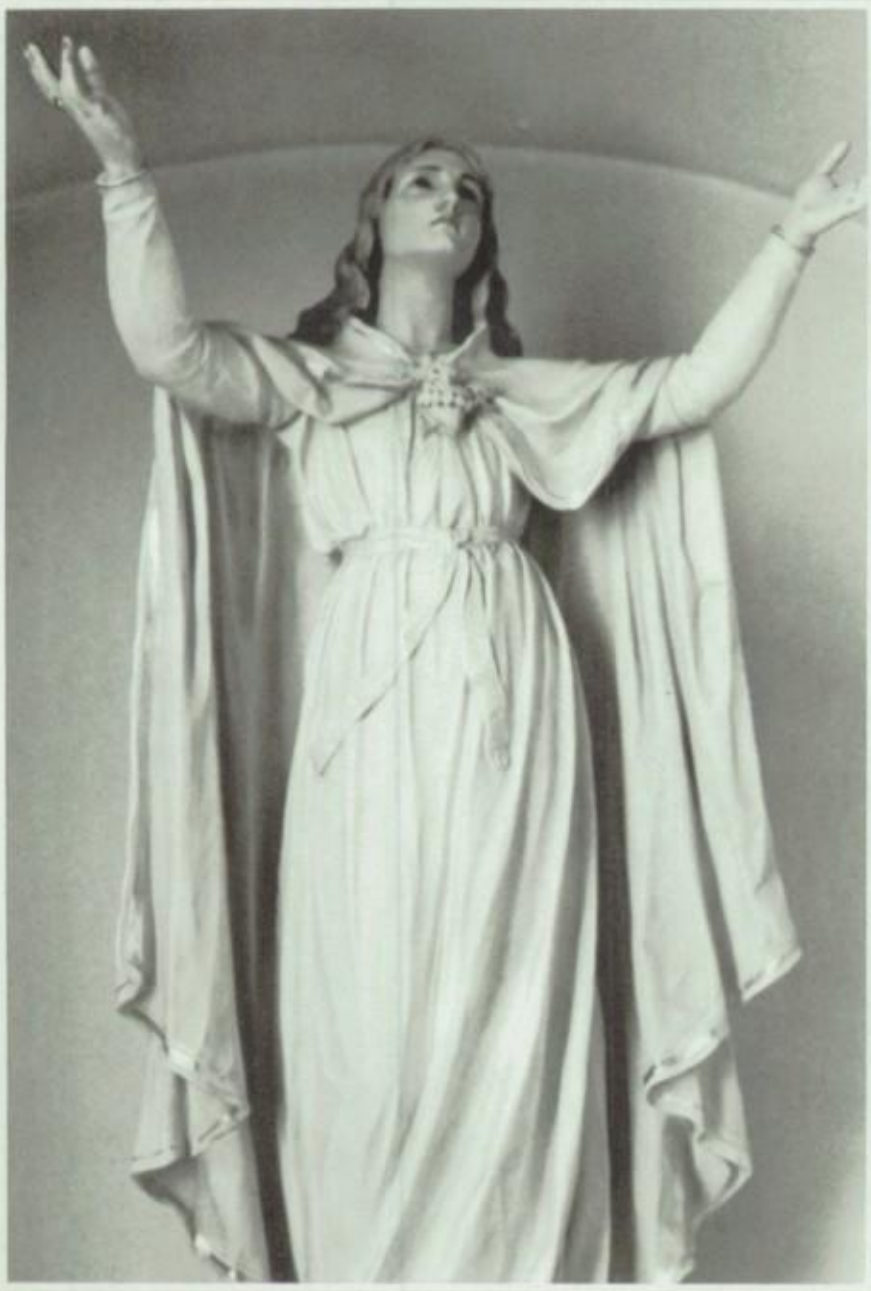
"Say cheese . . ."

Noble Mania —
"Will it stay or will it go?"

Campus Ministry

"He knew that God was full of might and grace."

Chaucer
"The Monk"



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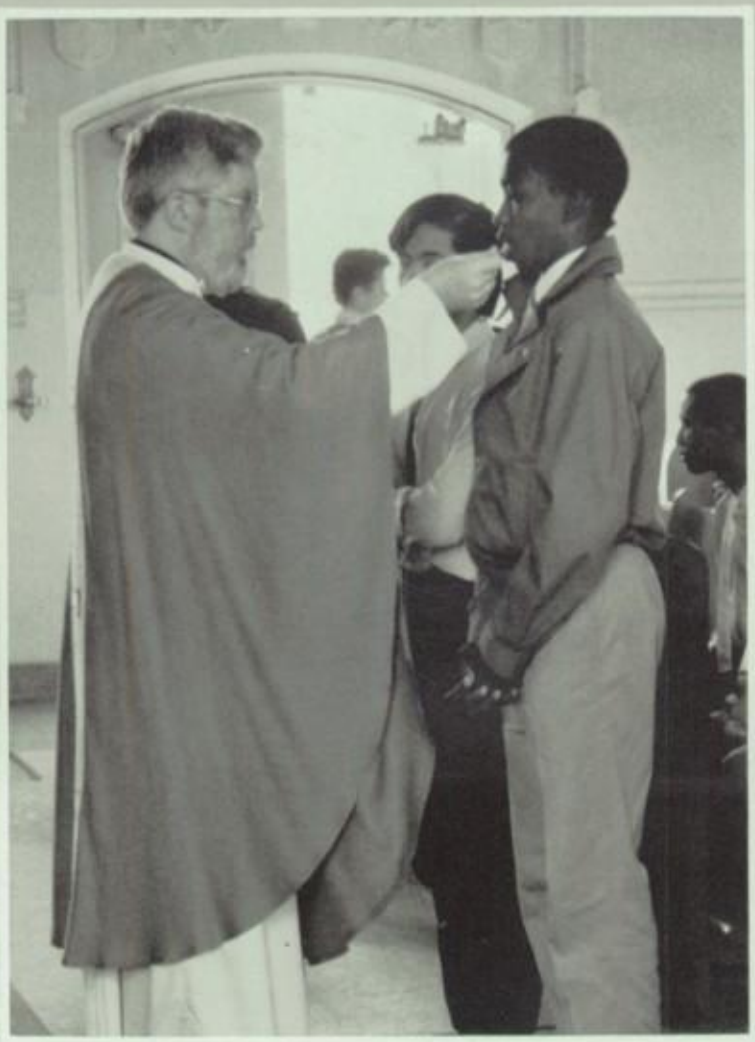
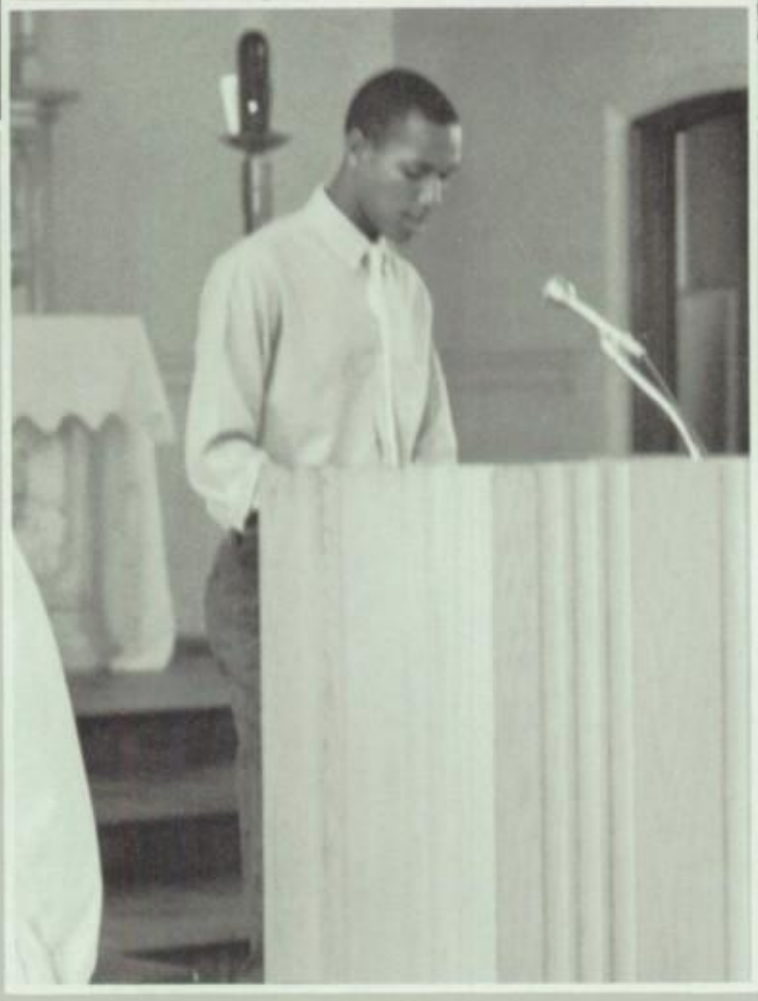
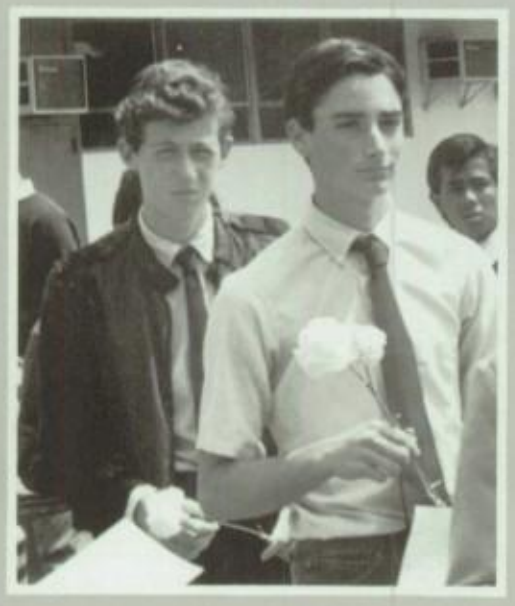


Besides the training of the mind and body, the most treasured value of a Christian education is to nurture the spirit. Because of this, the students of Daniel Murphy often come together to meet with the Lord and each other in the Eucharist.



Mass



May Crowning

We are always in need to individuals who provide for us a model of what we can do with our lives. During the month of May, the faculty and students gather to reflect on and honor such a model-Mary the Mother of Christ.

Campus Ministers

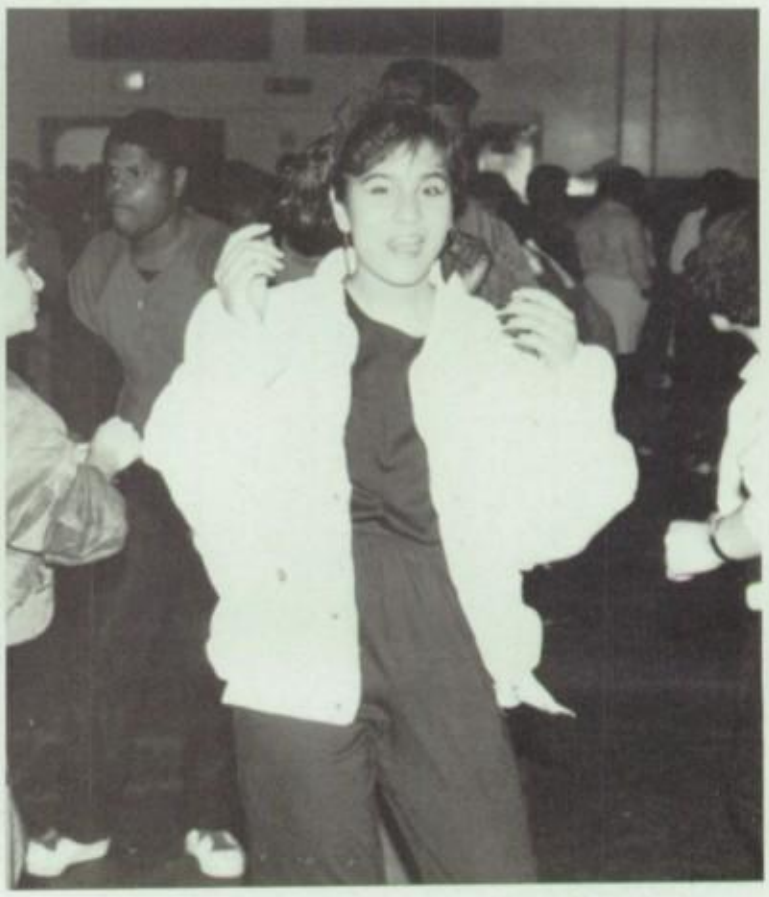
The Team

The Committee

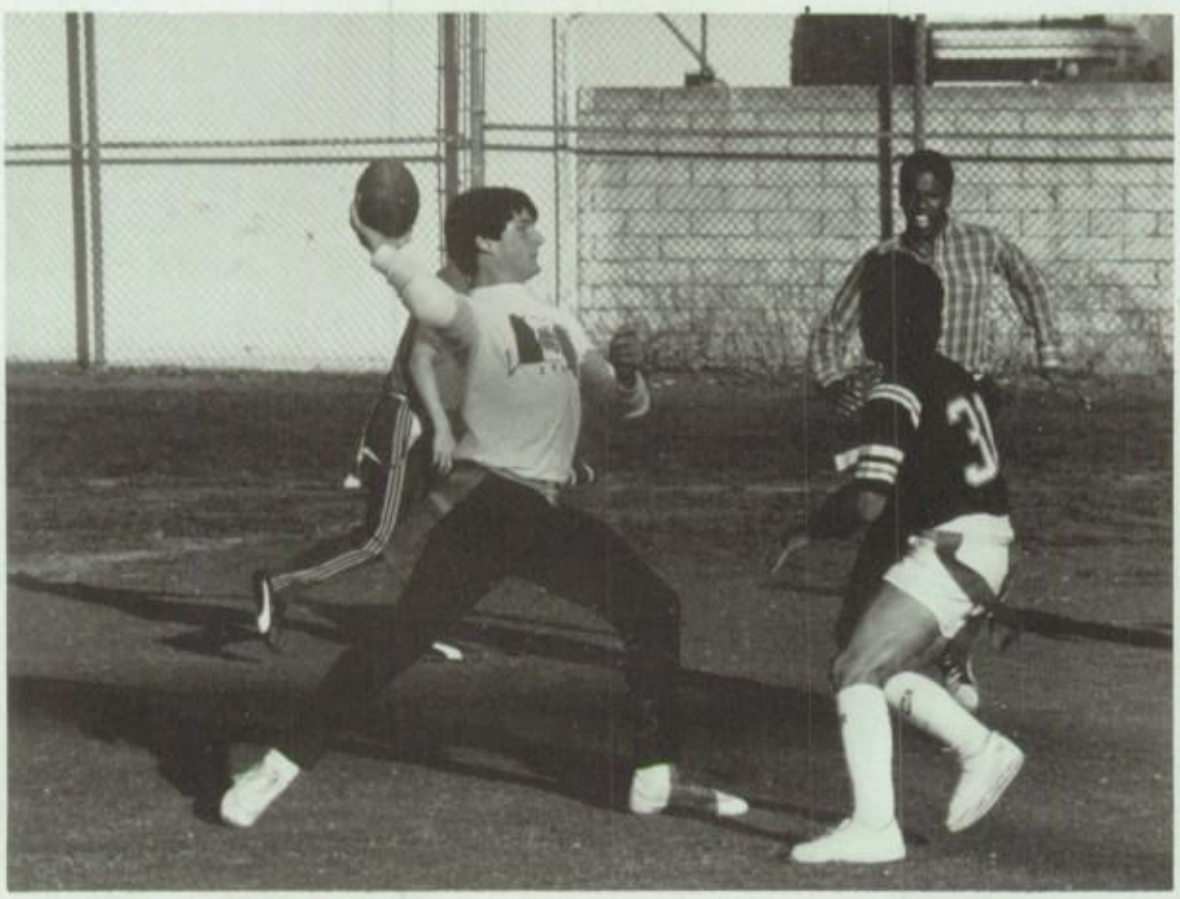
The Officers

Let's Go Crazy

The Daniel Murphy dances were very profitable this year but not only in the monetary sense. Varied and colorful productions were organized by the different clubs and carried out by the d.j.'s. Early success was encountered by our first dances and this success remained throughout the whole year. It is now evident that Daniel Murphy's dances can be profitable and sociable. These two elements have been missing in the past. Now, the two elements, profitability and socialility, can go hand in had when talking about Murphy dances.



MURP FIRST FLAG CHAMPIO



The 1984-85 school year marked the beginning of the Daniel Murphy Flag Football League. This was the idea of Juan Quazada. He wanted to give the many people who stay after school a way to vent their nervous energy. The football league was an instant success and provided a lot of friendly, but in-

HY'S ANNUAL FOOTBALL NSHIP

tense, competition. As the last game of the season concluded, the players were already looking forward to next year's league. Congratulations should go to the champions of the 1985 season — the Metallions. Good luck to the league next year.

You Gotta Have Heart

HEARTNOTES HOSPITAL

Dear cast members,

Well, we've come to the end of the 1985 spring musical "You Gotta Have Heart." The girls can sing "way;" Robert doesn't fall anymore. Eight short weeks of love, pain, laughter, and sadness are coming to an end. The memories are sweet, but the relationships we have started are so much sweeter. Whoever imagined upperclassmen hanging around with the Freshmen — for seven straight Saturdays; whoever imagined Freshmen being hugged and squeezed by upperclassmen! Picture this. Murphy guys wearing make-up and actually looking good!! It's now time when Mr. Miller's one laugh turns into 300, and this is the last time we hold hands for our last energy circle. My friends, I hate to say good-bye. But just remember, wherever we go — I'll miss you all.

Love,
Stephanie Lafferty

In a year of great adversity for all involved, under the bright stage lights of the Immaculate Heart auditorium, the musical review "You Gotta Have Heart" was performed by collaborative efforts of the Immaculate Heart and Daniel Murphy drama departments. Director Don Miller undertook, a grand task in attempting to polish, gel, and mold the diverse personalities and talent into a musical spectacle. Many afternoon weekends were spent at Immaculate Heart rehearsing lines and learning difficult choreography.

In this working environment, an atmosphere of friendship and family kindled in the hearts of all. All of a sudden total strangers became friends, good friends. As the rehearsals became more intense, excitment grew in anxious anticipation of opening night. Pressures were relieved by outrageous, loud, and boisterous pizza parties.

As opening night approached, life and energy began to exude from the musical numbers. Everyone put on his top hat, bowtie, and strutted his best on stage. Mr. Miller's worst fears never came true. All of Cecilia's shouting was not in vain as the musical numbers were performed to perfection.

We will all look back one day and remember what went on during the play. May we look back with open eyes filled with sweet, good memories.

Robert Faustus Ducut

Hi, ya, Big Boy.

The Cast of the 1985 Immaculate Heart — Daniel Murphy Spring Musical
"You Gotta Have Heart"

CAST

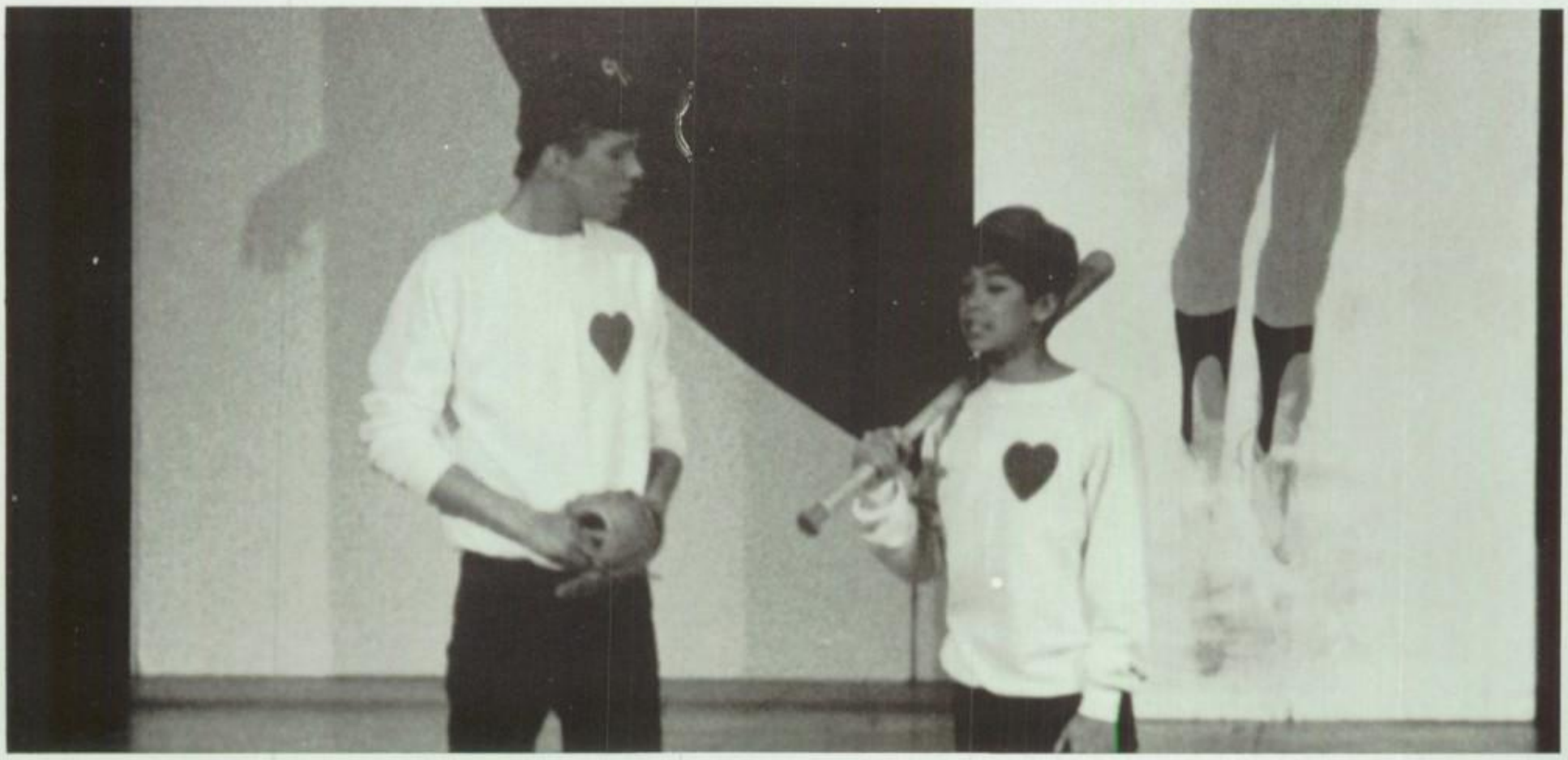
Chief of Staff — Dr. Don Miller
Chief of Surgery — Dr. Michael "SHEP" Yuhasz
Chief of Nursing — Dr. Cecilia Garcia

Patients —
Jim Baklayna
Robert Ducut
Howard Friendman
Emilio Gonzales
George Leon
Kannyn McRae
Chris Monaco
Ceasar Sanchez
Richard Torres

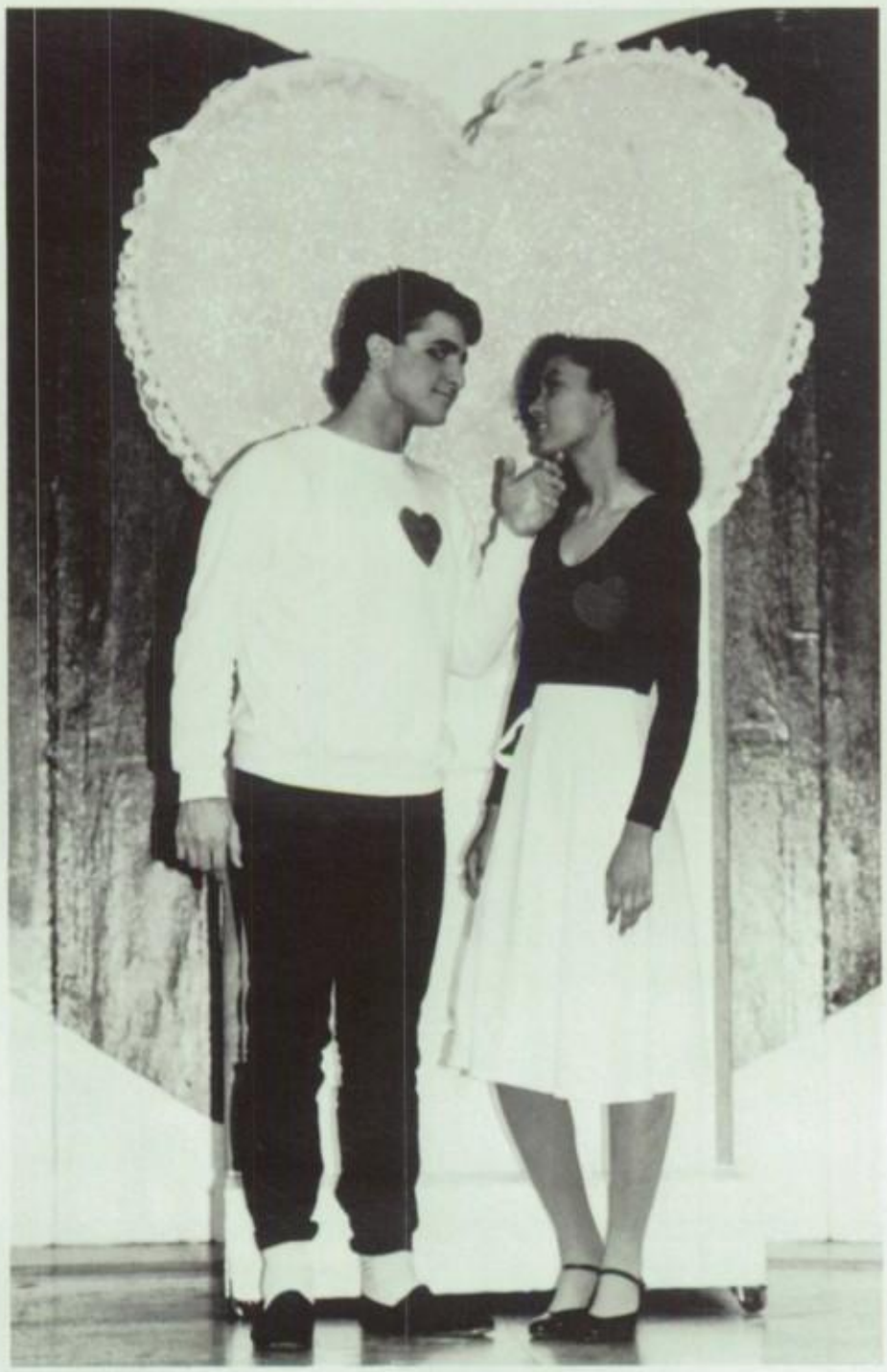
Abba Dabba Who?

You can drive a person crazy.

Diana Bermudez
Nora Coyne
Laurie Dickey
Ashley Emeigger
Tiffany Fraser
Debbie Freman
Kirstem Johnson
Stephanie Lafferty
Michelle Medawar
Grace Moon
Fiona Nagle
Gaile Radvenis
Raquel Roque
Lori Spingola
Margaret Spingola
Stephanie Striegle
Nicole Taylor



Her phone number is . . .



Your face is so soft.

Aren't they cute.

George, you've got a bit zit.

If looks could kill.

The Crew — A Time For Recognition

The technical crew of the 1985 spring musical "You Gotta Have Heart" brought together people of extraordinary creative talents. Led by Mr. Michael Yuhasz, the crew put up with the elements and with each other for seven weeks to produce the most innovative, effective, and colorful sets. In a production of this magnitude, it is the rule rather than the exception that the crew goes unnoticed despite their valiant efforts.

This year will be the exception to the rule. The art director, Dana Liston, and Prop manager, Marco Flores, headed a crew that was beyond all others in high spiritedness, engergy, and enthusiasm.

To say they had fun is an understatement. For the several weeks, this group of young adults gelled together to form a family. They fought, laughed, ate, partied, and grew together in understanding themselves and each other.

Who will ever forget the paint fights, water fights, basketball games, meditation periods, two hour shopping errands, and technical rehearsals. What were thought of as boring hours of not doing anything are looked back at as fond and sweet memories. But one thing still rings out in my mind. "How many guys are there this time, Dee Dee?"

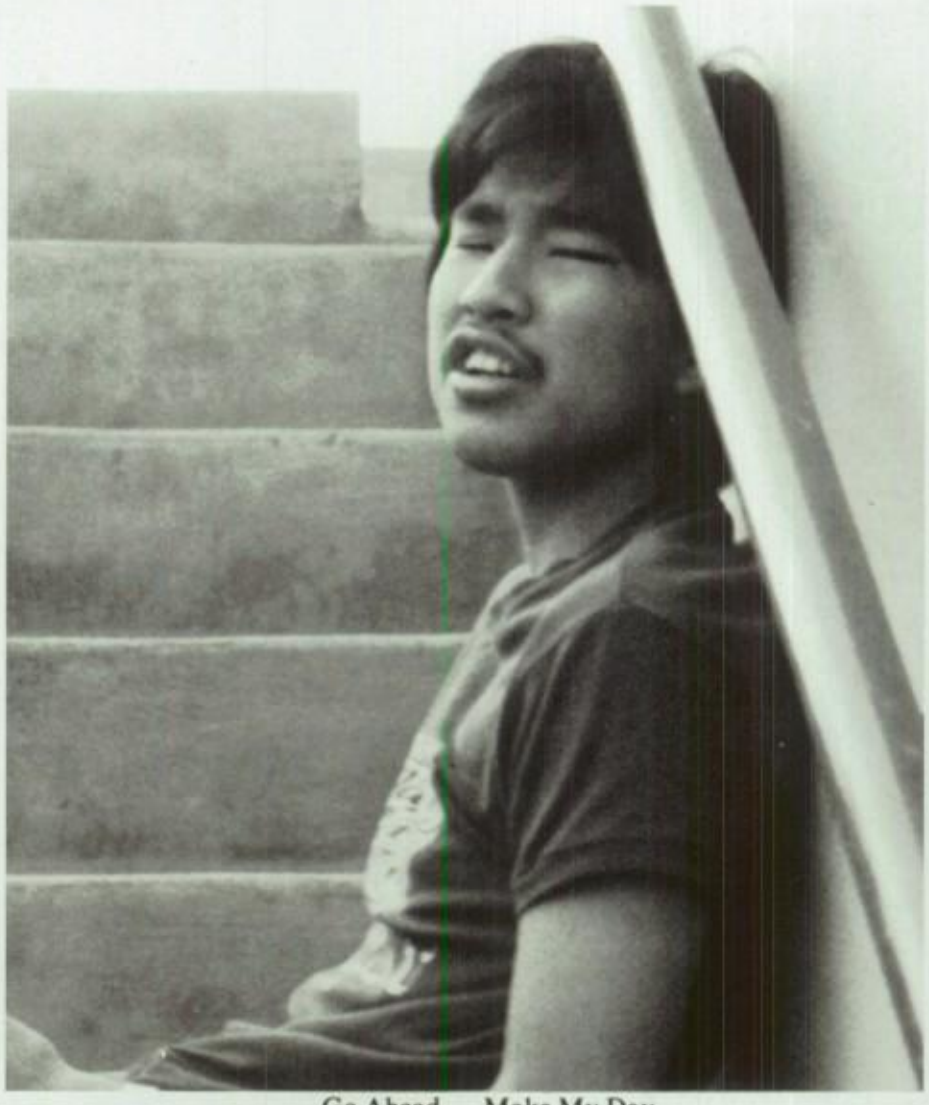
Robert Ducut

The crew of "You Gotta Have Heart"

Da ha ha. Da ha ha — ha ha ha.

And how we all try to lift it up.

Hihdu Hi Training



Go Ahead — Make My Day

I'll tell you where the party is.

Too much pepsodent, Dee Dee.

What are you looking at?

I wonder when lunch is.

Prom Night — 1985

On May 3, 1985, the Junior class of Daniel Murphy High School presented to the Senior class the 1985 Junior-Senior Prom at the Beverly Hills Hotel. Unlike many proms of the past, the planning of the prom and its execution was done with verve and daring. Under the direction of Mr. Stretch, the prom began to take shape soon after he took over the job. He worked very diligently and effectively to organize and produce a memorable evening. Much credit should go to the Junior class officers for staging such a gala event. Next year, though, the Juniors will be able to enjoy the prom much more since they will be the guests of honor next year.

Escort George Leon and Prom Queen Blake Mirahdi

It's getting hot!

Teachers party too.

I don't have the butterflies.

I would like to be a journalist.

Where's the after-prom?

and the

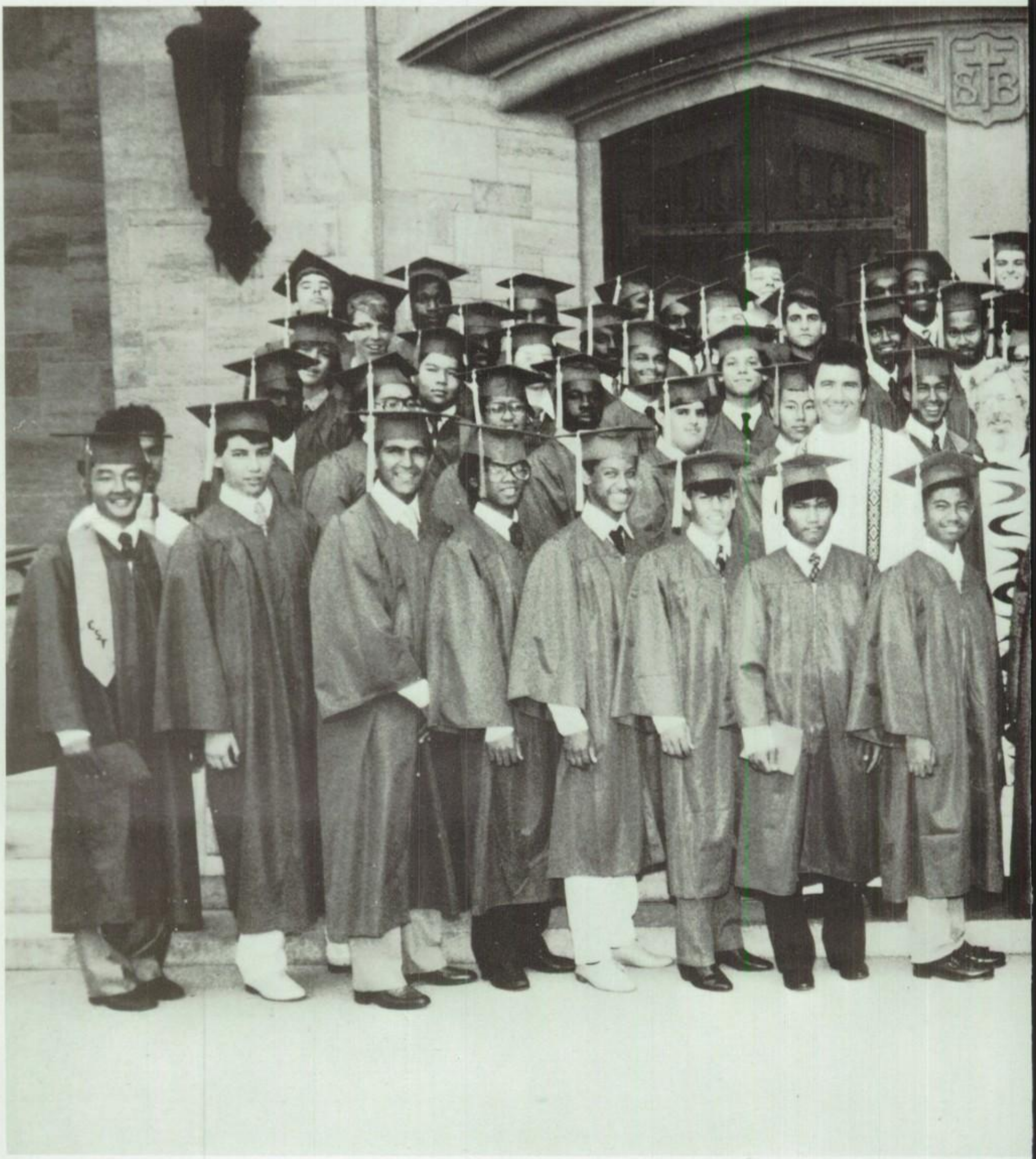
The 1985 Daniel

Winner is . . .

Wedding Bells? . . .

Murphy Prom Court

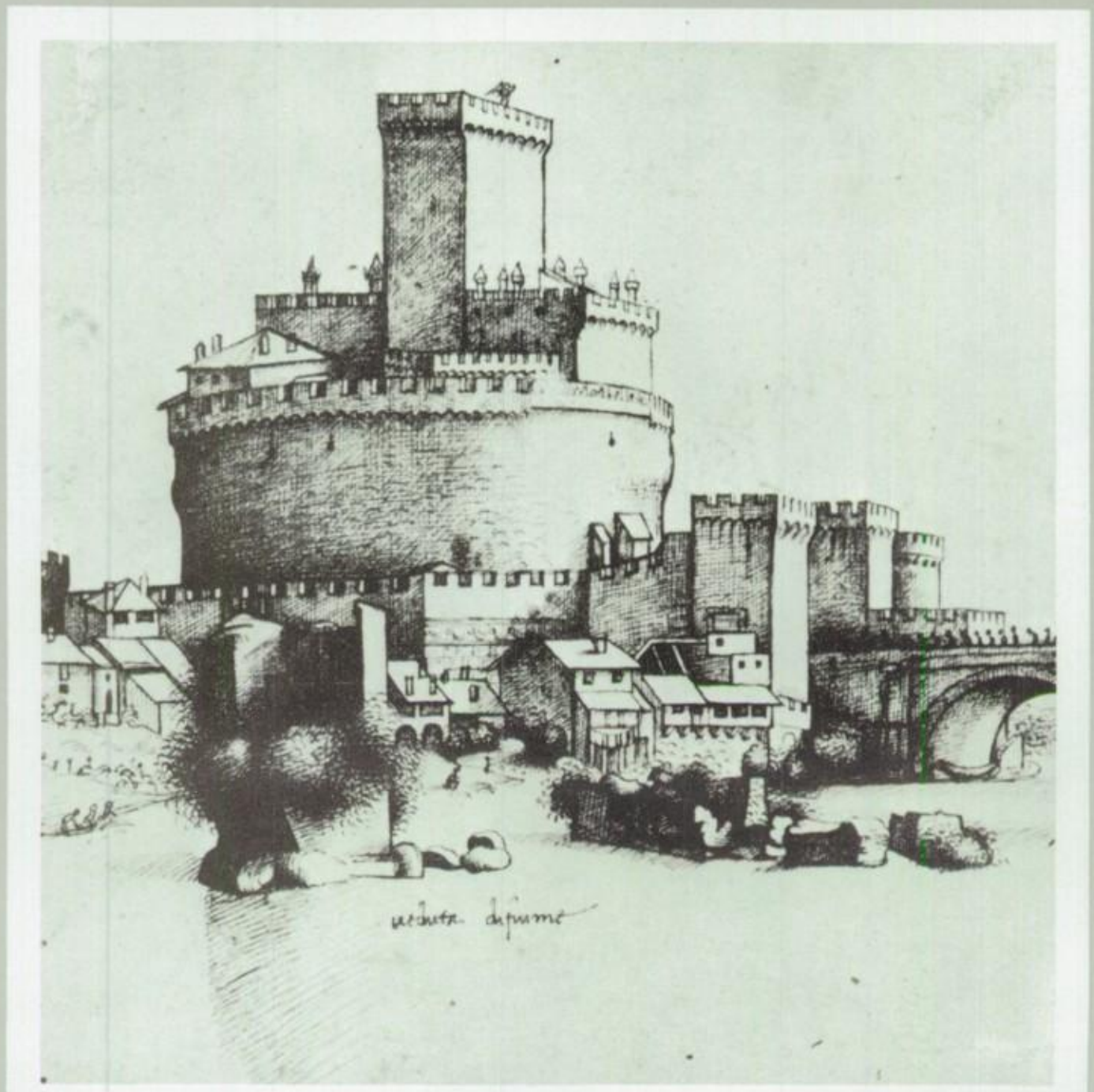
Graduating



Class of 1985

SENIOR'S LAST

HURRAH

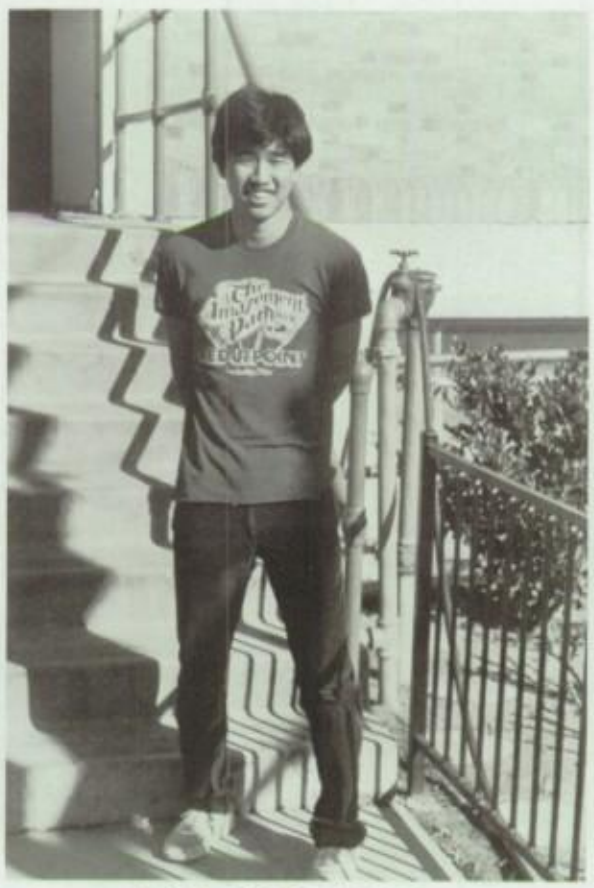

veduta di fiume

Murphy Life

A.S.B. Officers and Comm

Top: David Yu, Ronald Doria, Juan Quezada, Cesar Terrientes, George Leon, Peter Brown, Andy Irie, Emilio Fernandes, Michael Kato, Andrew Naranjo, Andy Perez, Marlon Ignacio, Alex Torres.

A.S.B. PRESIDENT
Juan Quezada

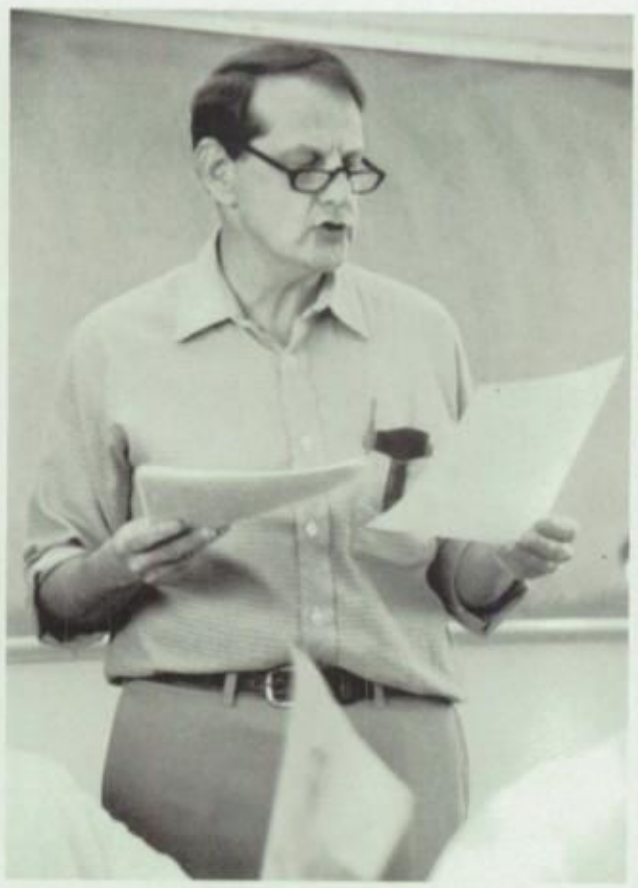


A.S.B. VICE-PRES.
Andy Irie

A.S.B. SEC.-TREAS.
Emilio Fernandes

issioners 1984-85

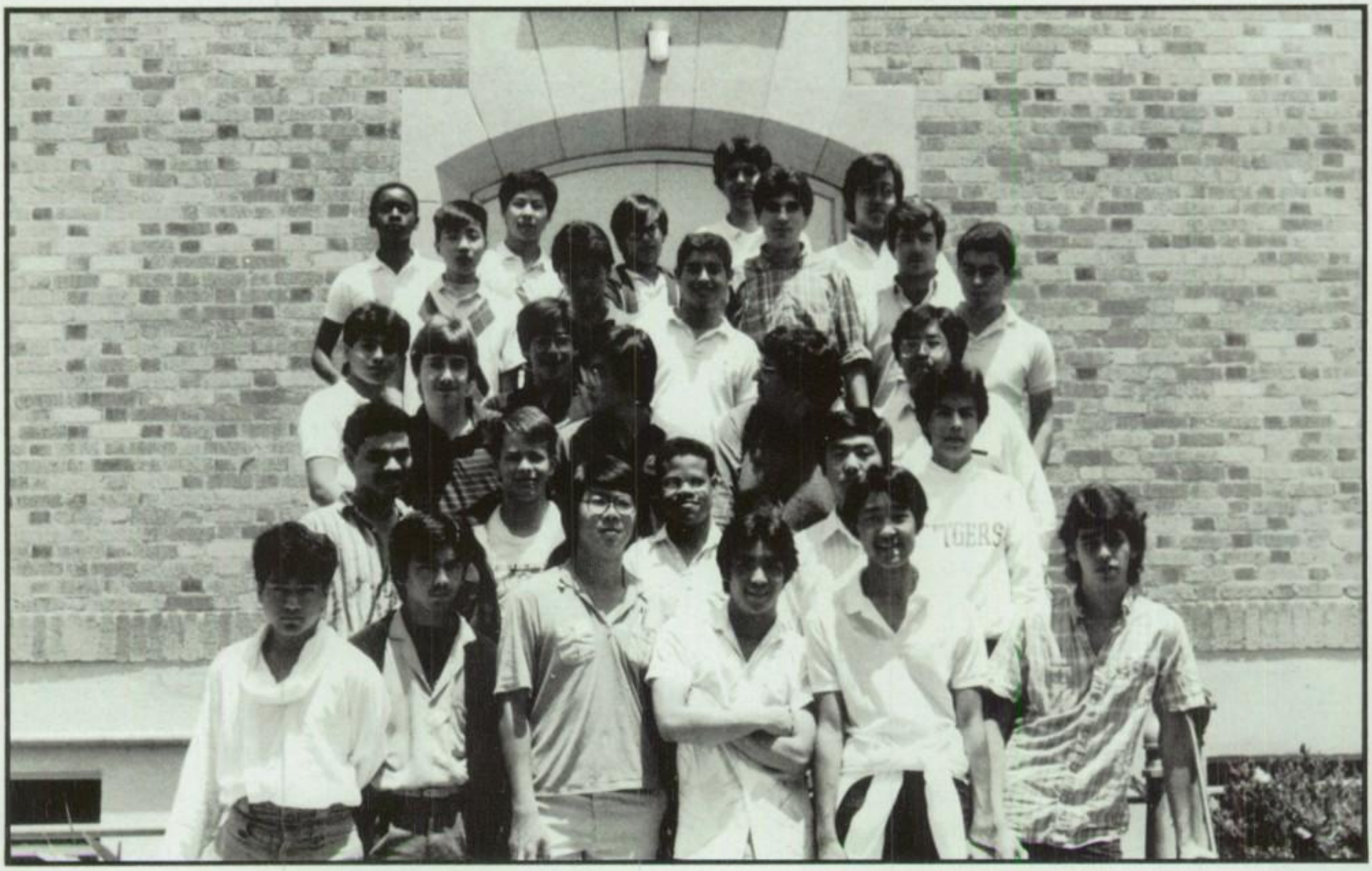
Cesar Terrientes, Peter Brown, George Leon, Ronald Doria, David Yu, Andrew Naranjo, Michael Kato.



MODERATOR
Richard Salassi

The 1985 Student Council survived many tests of character this year. The death of Mr. Gliddon was shock to everyone. All of them showed their best during the year while performing the tasks necessary to run the school. Mr. Richard Salassi, the moderator, held the council together during its days of sorrow. Many good things can be said about the officers of Student Council. They transformed a gloomy situation into bright and optimistic opportunities.

California Scholarship Federation



The California Scholarship Federation is an organiztion whose purpose is to instill high standards of scholarship, service, and citizenship on the part of students of the High Schools of California. To become a California Scholarship seal bearer a student must earn membership in at least four of his last six semesters — one of which must be based on senior grades. Academic requirements for membership includes a minimum of three A's and one B each semester.

Class of 1985
Michael Ahn
Jesus Antonio
Antonio Armedilla
Robert Ducut
Christopher Freeman
Andy Irie
Michael Kato
Dino Koukos
David Maruyama
Andy Perez
Peter Sim
Victor Torres
Abel Verdier
David Yu

Class of 1986
Randell Buenaflor
Jesus Carrete
Jacob Chang
Derick Duvivier
Bryan Glover
Andre Gougis
Tomohiro Higa
Kenneth Kato
Timothy Lewis
Tuan Lam
Benson Lin
Manuel Ochoa
Jae Park
Peter Park
Roberto Rubalcava
Joel Velasco
Neil Velasco
Curt Yonezawa

Class of 1987
Efigenio Bautista
Mark Beccaria
Daniel Choi
Franciso Conde
Paul Dach
Thomas Hronis
Lawrence In
David Irie
Joseph Kennedy
Paul McKenzie
Luis Nunez
Erwin Okinaka
Tony Tovar
Johnny Tseng
Benson Wong
Hector Zelaya

National Honor Society

The National Honor Society in an organization whose purpose is to create an enthusiasm for scholarship, to stimulate a desire to render service, to promote leadership, and to develop character in the students of American secondary schools.

To be elgible for membership a student must have a cumulative average of at least a "B." In addition, participation and leadership in school and other activities are required.

Murphy students previously elected to the National Honor Society:

Class of 1985
Michael Ahn
Peter Brown
Robert Ducut
Nino Estrada
Emilio Fernandez
Christopher Freeman
Marlon Ignacio
Michael Kato
Dino Koukos
David Maruyama
Andrew Naranjo
Lawrence Okinaka
Andy Perez
Stephen Sham
Peter Sim
Victor Torres
David Yu

Class of 1986
Derick Duvivier
Howard Friedman
Bryan Glover
Andre Gougis
Clyde Hatch
Tomohiro Higa
Kenneth Kato
Peter Park
Jaymer Suarez
Neil Velasco
Curt Yonezawa

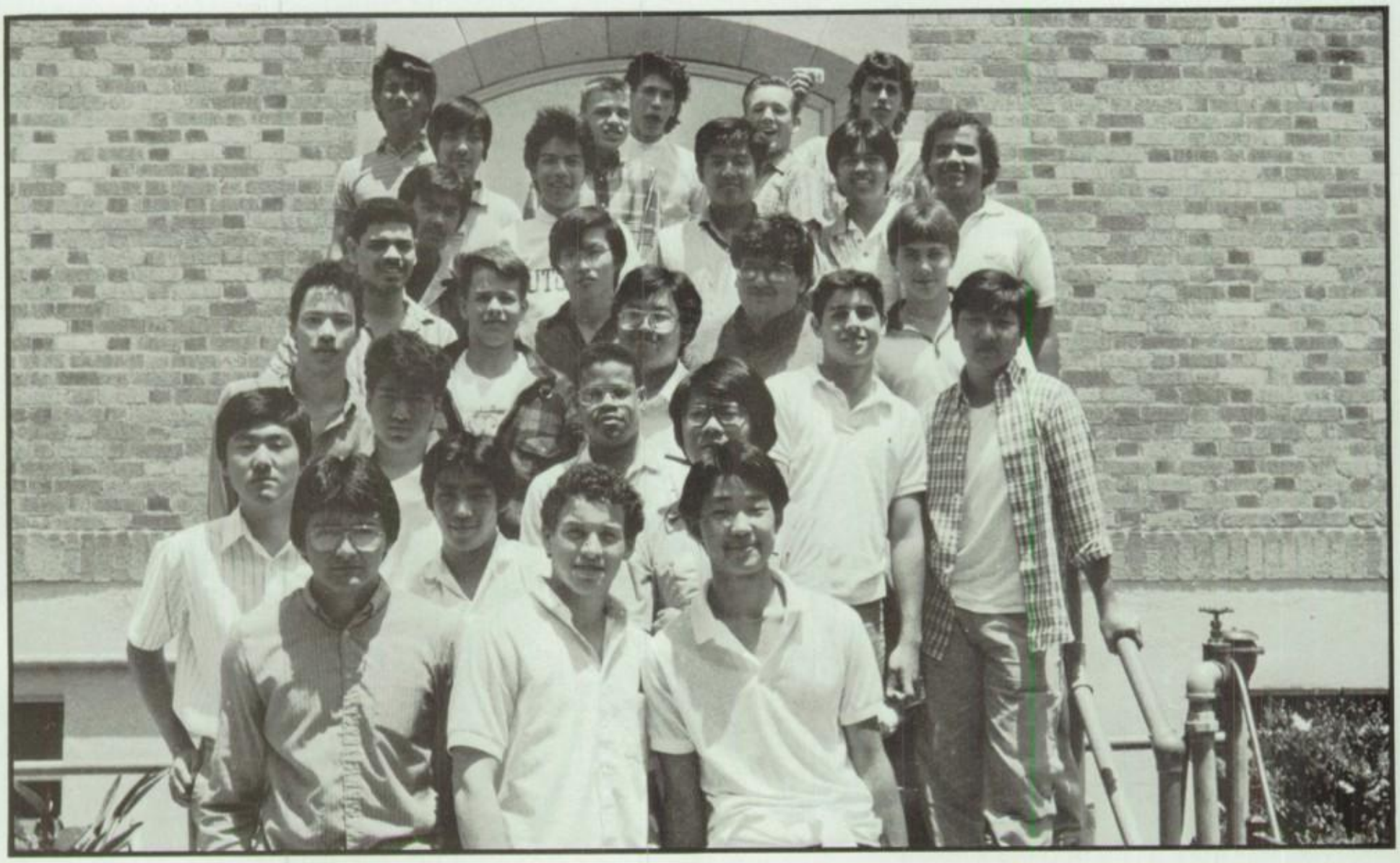
Murphy students elected to the National Honor Society during the past year:

Class of 1985
Andy Irie
Abiel Verdier

Class of 1986
Jesus Carrete
Jacob Chang
Tuan Lam
Timothy Lewis
Manuel Ochoa
Jae Park

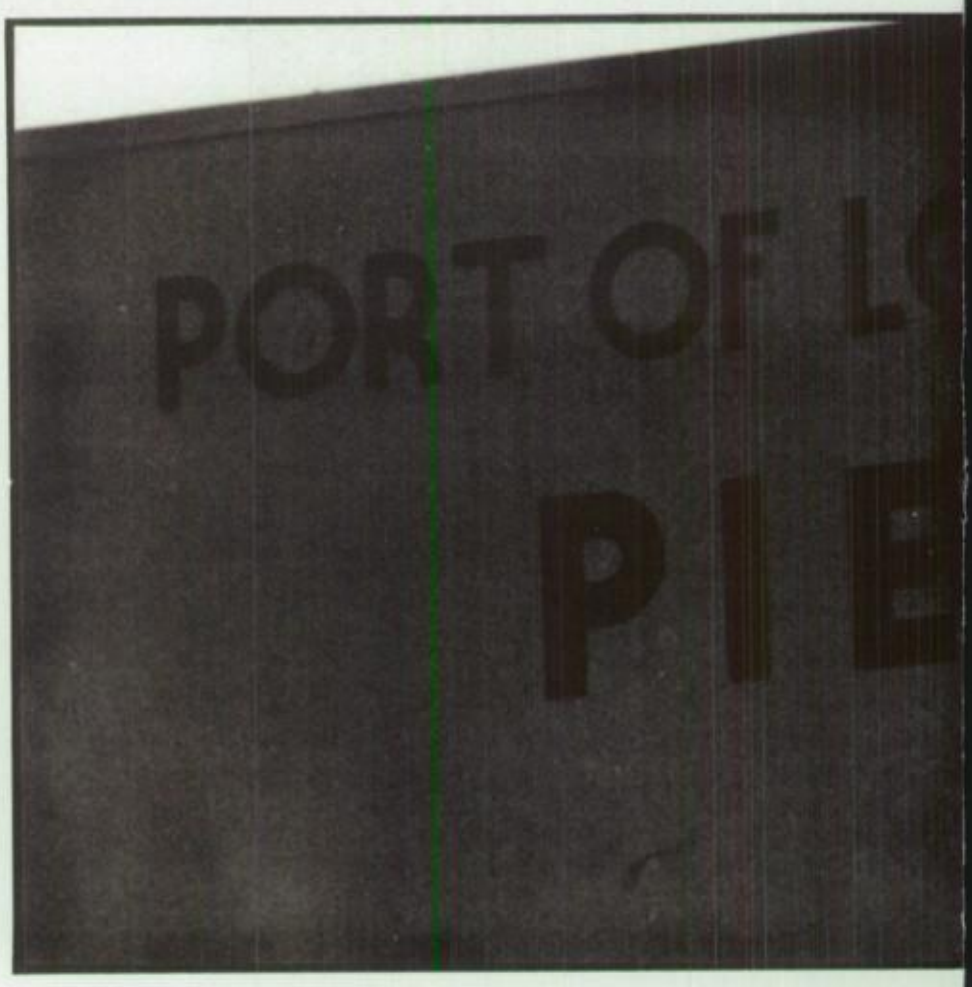
Class of 1987
Miguel Acevedo
Efigenio Bautista
Mark Beccaria
Daniel Choi
Lawrence In
Jospeh Kennedy
Paul McKenzie
Luis Nunez
Erwin Okinaka
Johnny Tseng
Benson Wong
Hector Zelaya

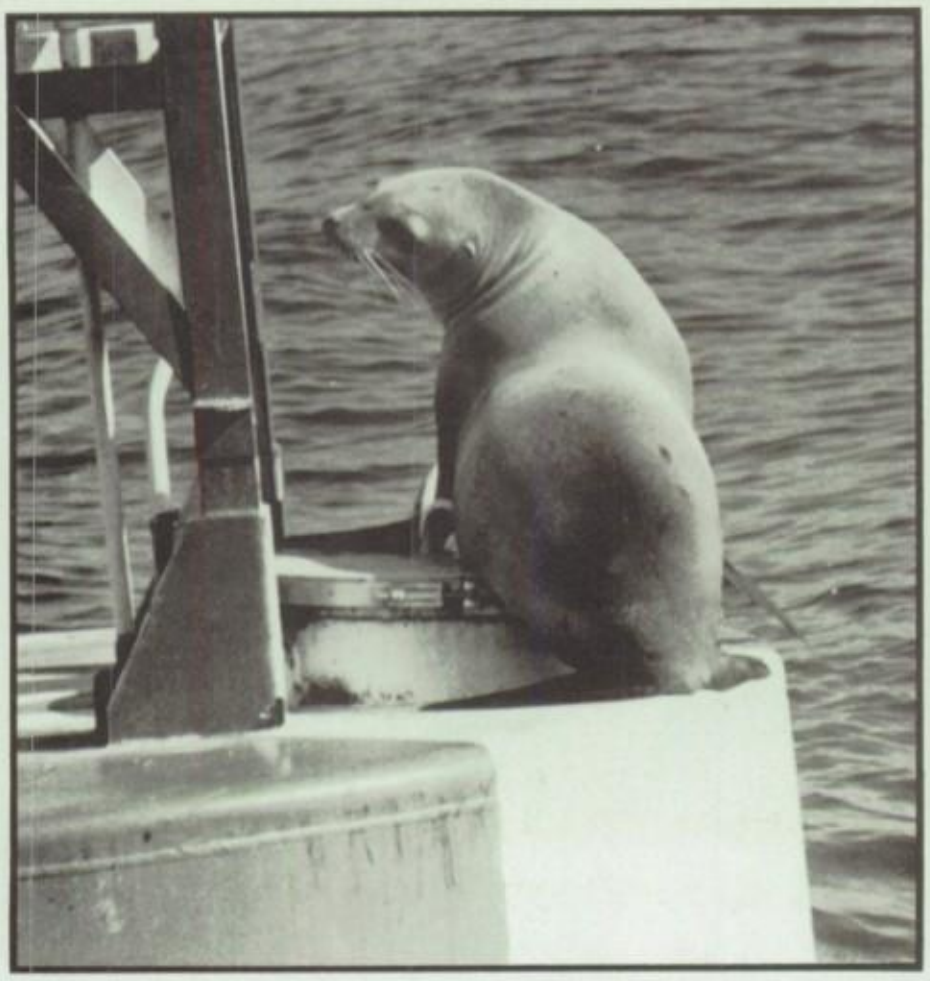
Science Club

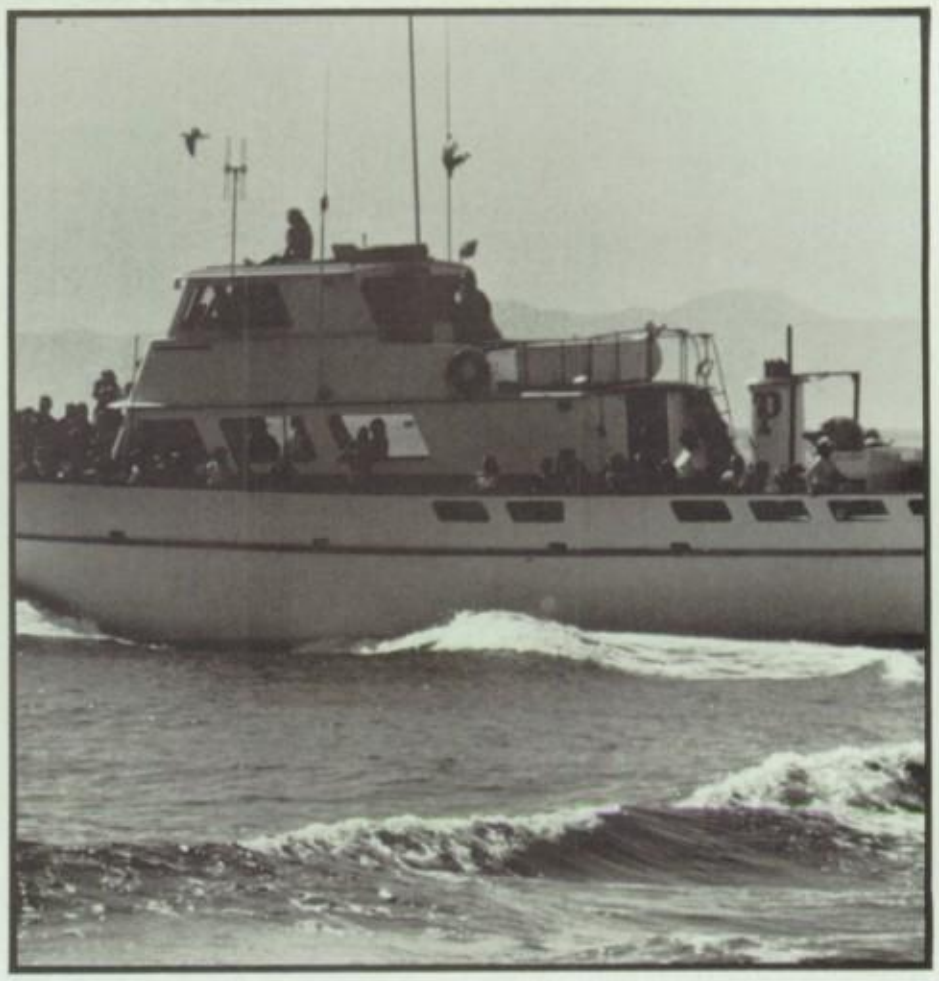


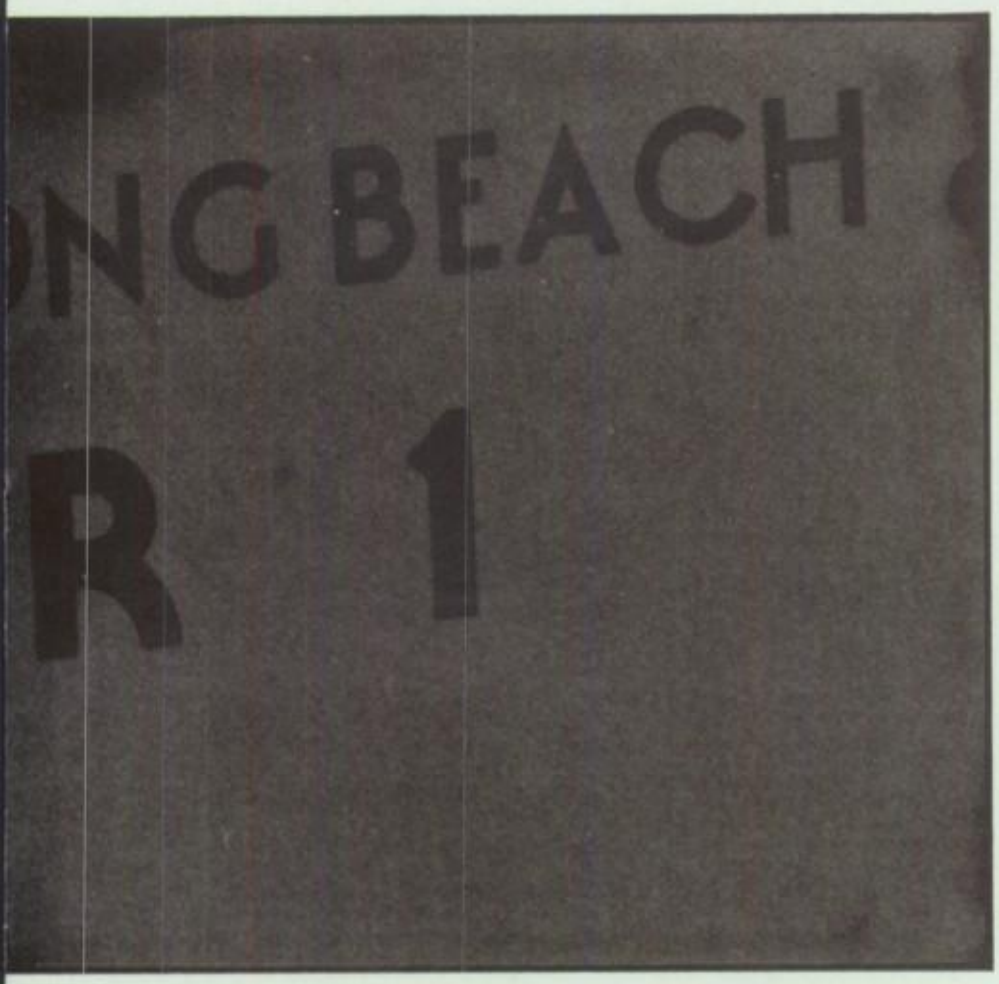
The highlight of the year for the Daniel Murphy Science Club was its annual whale watching trip. Under the guidance of Mr. Mason, the club members put out from San Pedro and spent the day in pursuit of the gentle giants. Their trip on the Pacific was a fun learning experience. They spent most of the day in awe of these beautiful creatures.

May the Science Club continue to explore new wonders of the natural world.








NG BEACH
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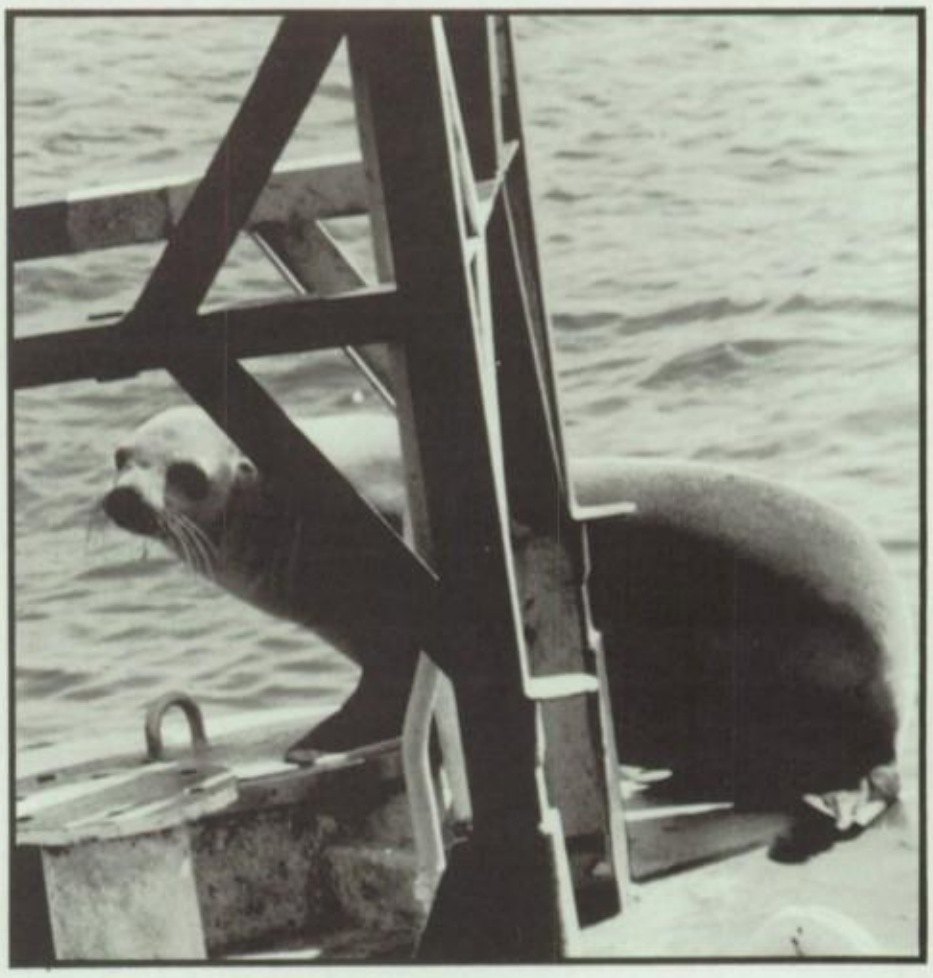
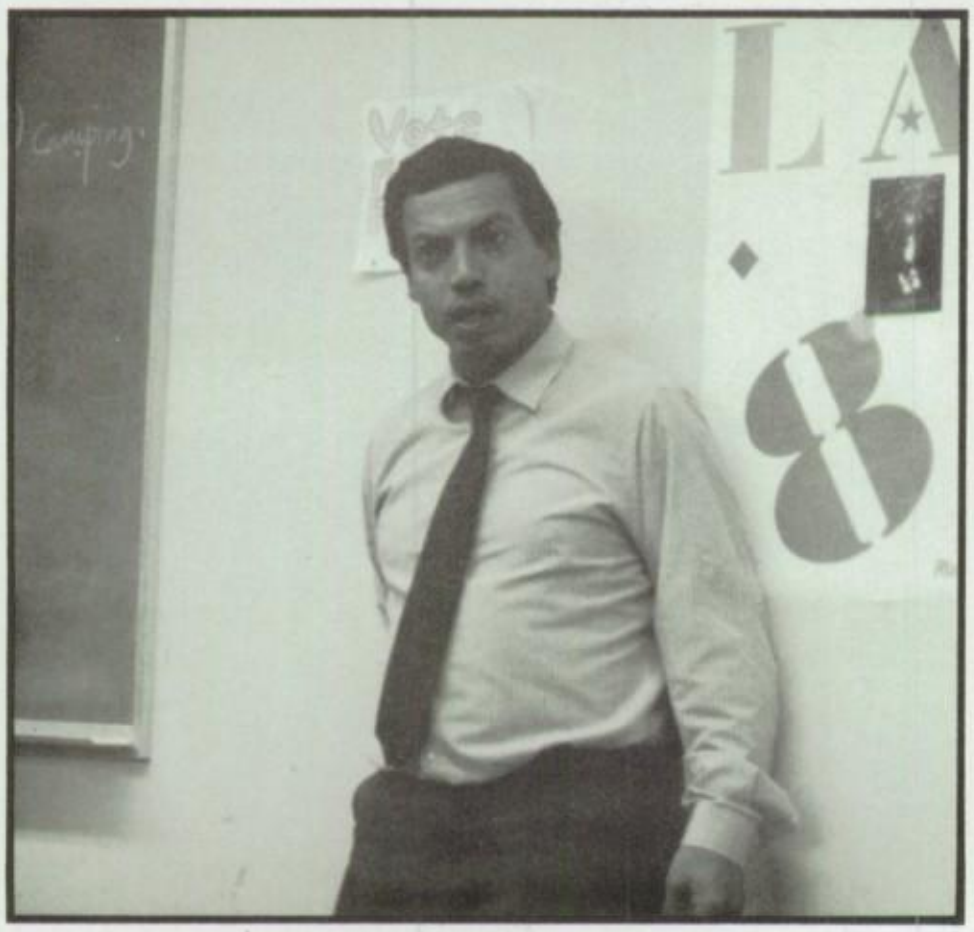


French Club

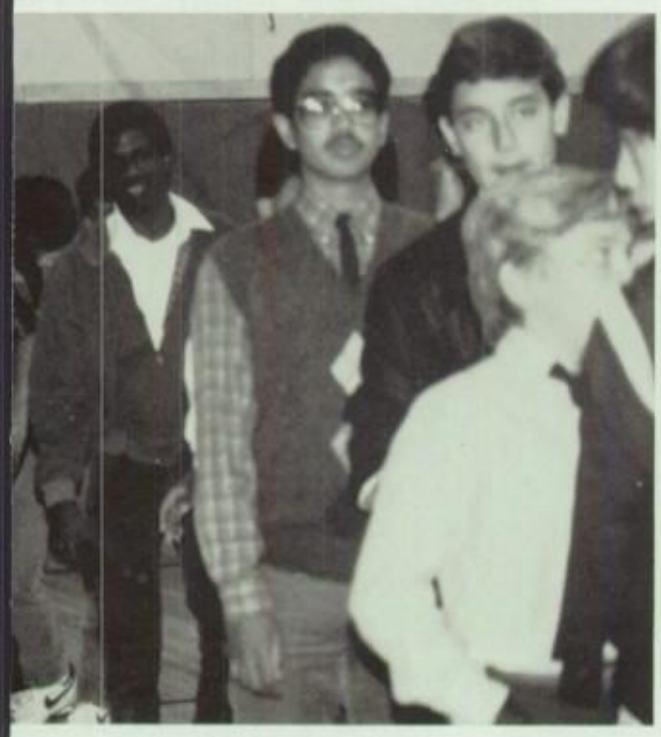


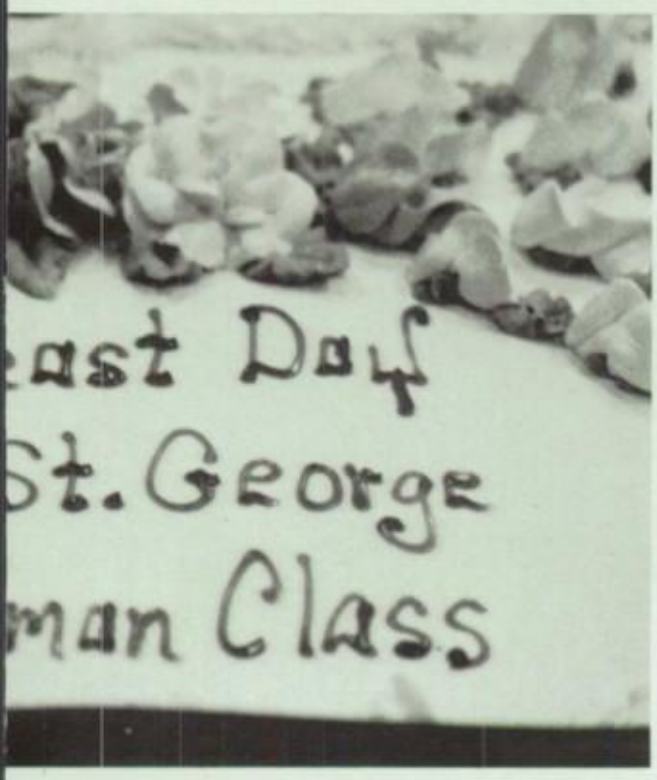
But of course.

CANTER MURPHY

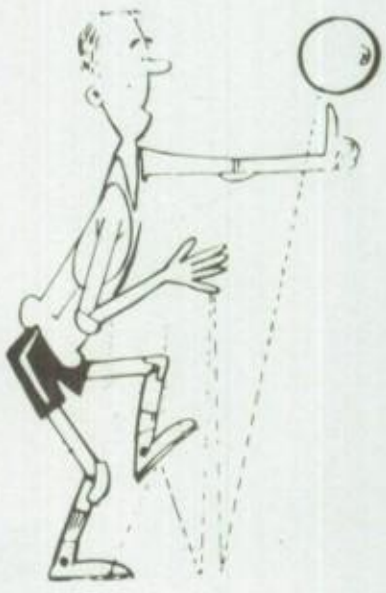
Sr. St. George's

Feast Day





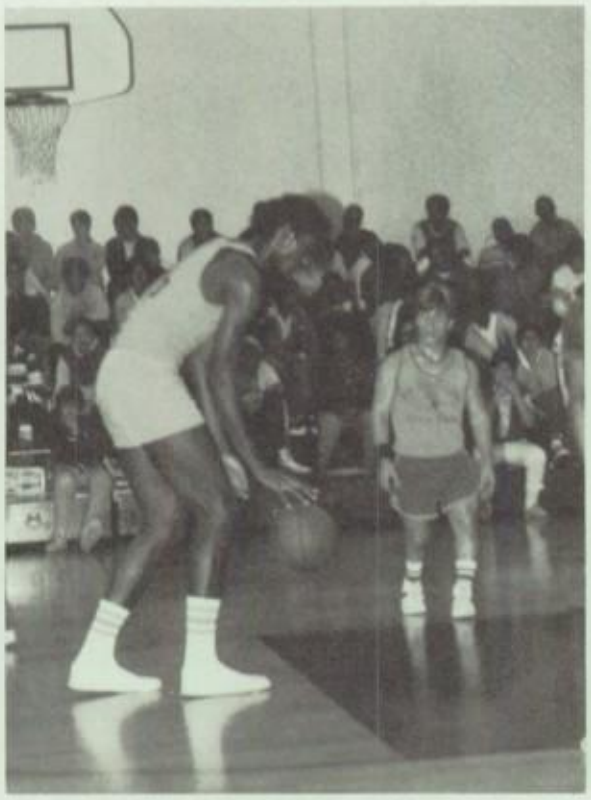
Hollywood Shorties vs. Faculty



Jump ball

It is my ball.

Watch this Mr. Finn.



Easy Basket

Goody! Let's watch.

Can't steal this ball

Was this really necessary?

They are going to regret this.

Lay up Time

Hiking Club

Aw — get away.

Do you like quiche?

He has to go the bathroom.

Ironman Club

Kevin Harrison, John Harbour, Roderic Buck, Rodney Rosser, Julian Harris, Duane Douglas, Ronald Hammon.

The Daniel Murphy High School cheerleaders enjoyed an unforgettable year in 1984-85. During the summer, the team participated in a cheerleading camp in San Diego and received a trophy and several ribbons as one of the best overall squads in attendance. Enthusiasm was high as the group began preparing for the upcoming sports season. Finally, after many long and trying hours of practice in the hot summer sun, Murphy sports began. The cheerleaders charged into the new season to give the Murphy Nobles an extra edge.

1984 D.M.H.S. Cheerleaders

"They Kept Murphy's Spirit High."

Top

Leslie Tracy

Camille

Michelle

Carrie

Bottom

Duane

Kelli

Patricia

Susie

High Kicking and

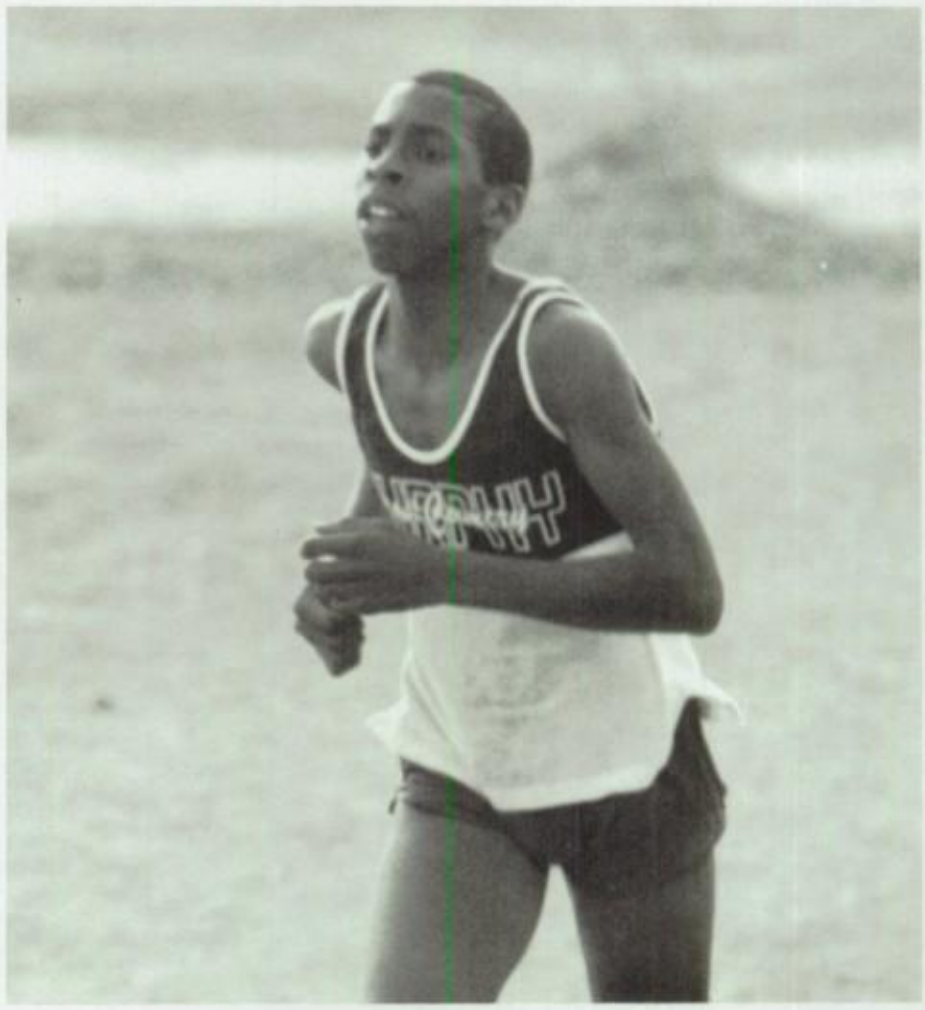
High Spirited — Murphy's Best.

Sports

Varsity Cross-Country

The 1985 Cross-country team had a great season. There were many good times and many hard practices. But in the end, it was all worth it because the hard work paid off in victories. Running under the direction of Coach Dennis Banks, the cross-country team started its season early in the summer. With a good nucleus of talent coming back from the previous year, the hopes were high for a successful season. To the surprise of everyone, the underclassmen really came through when no one expected them to. With the seasoned veterans running with the wily underclassmen, the team had a double packed punch. When the season ended and after the smoke had cleared, Reggie Greene stood out as the exceptional runner of the year. The cross-country team has bright prospects. Under the direction of Coach Banks, the cross-country team should produce a championship season in the near future.

David Maruyama

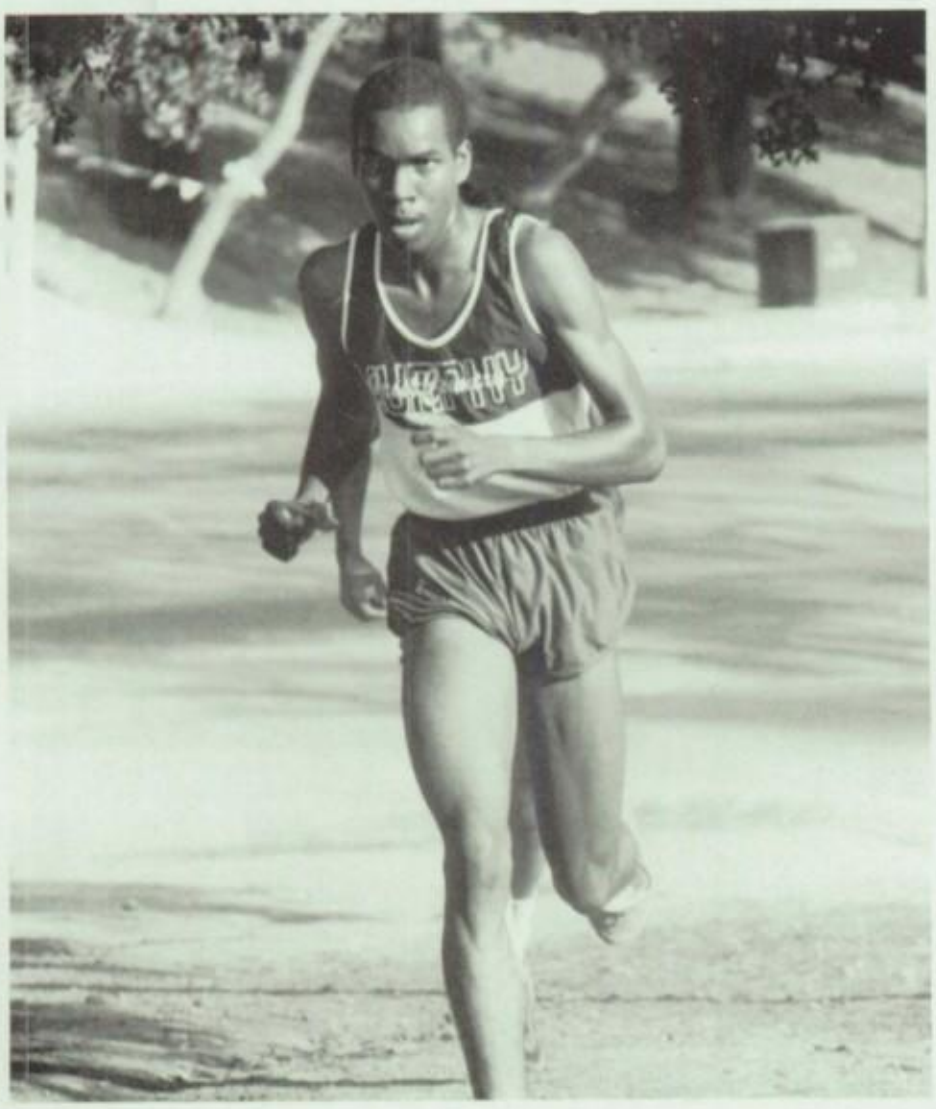


Tired Charles? Run another mile.

Is this really necessary?

I wish I had a bike.

First Row, L-R: Andy Irie; Manager, Charles Hall, Reggie Green, George Oronoz, Coach Banks. **Second Row, L-R:** Howard Friedman, Kelly Sacket, Laterec Square, Lawrence Okinaka.



Poetry in Motion.

Where is your uniform Kelly?

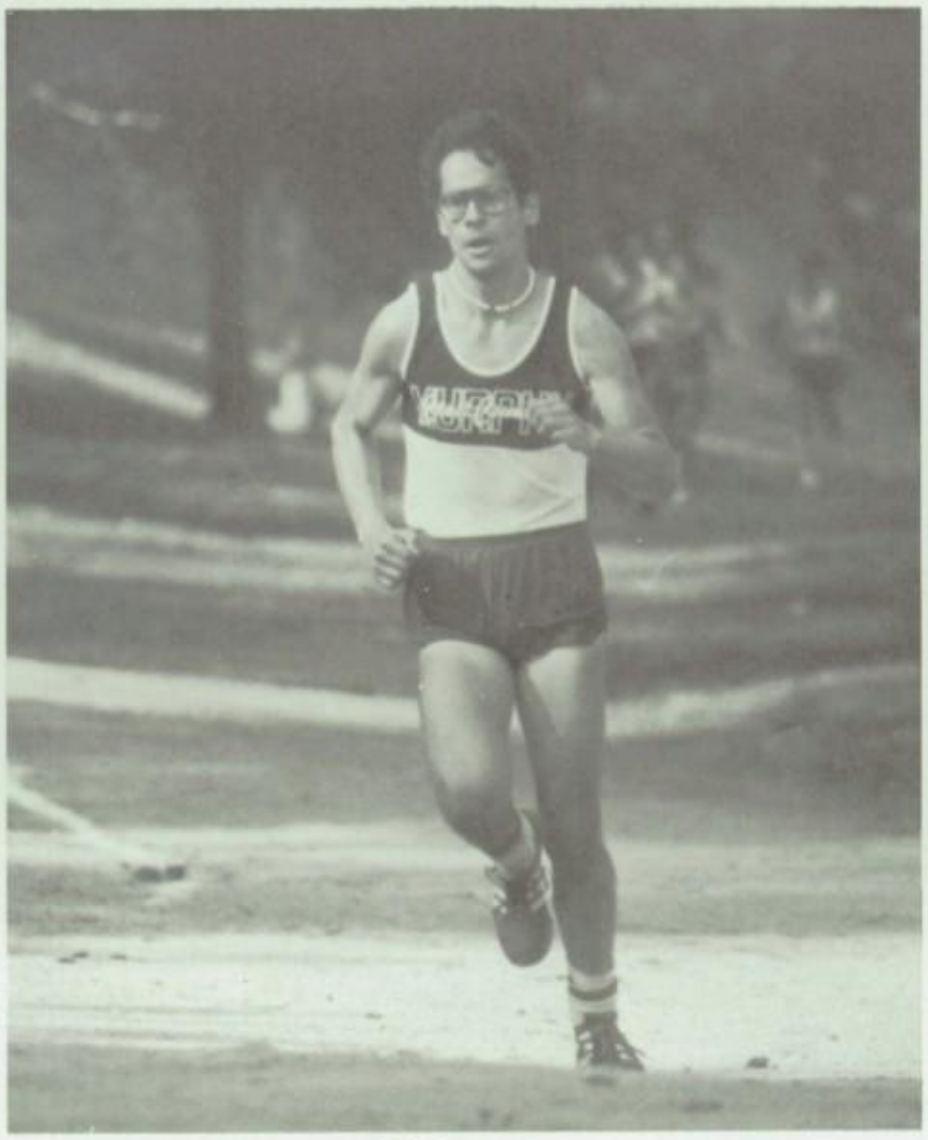
Junior Varsity Cross-Country

First Row, L-R: Andy Irie, Manager, Dino Koukos, Patrick Joyce, Chris Rodriguez, Coach Banks. **Second Row, L-R:** Michael Joyce, Renè Cacal, Miguel Acevado, Abel Verdier.

We are supposed to run 10 more miles!

What up Dud?

What is with your Vans Chris?



No Comment.

Beat you to the restroom.

Am I supposed to run that way Coach?

Anything goes.

Who took the water?

Learn to dance.

If I close my eyes, they will disappear.

Vick's dancing partner.

Varsity Football (3-5-1)

Opponent		*Murphy*
St. Anthony	13	21
C.S.D.R.	6	34
St. Monica	13	13
Hollywood	8	7
*Cathedral	12	0
*Bell-Jeff	33	20
*St. Genevieve	21	7
*Pater Noster	0	19
*Chaminade	10	6

*League Games

Let me at him.

Tag, you're it.

Milk does a body good.

Varsity Football

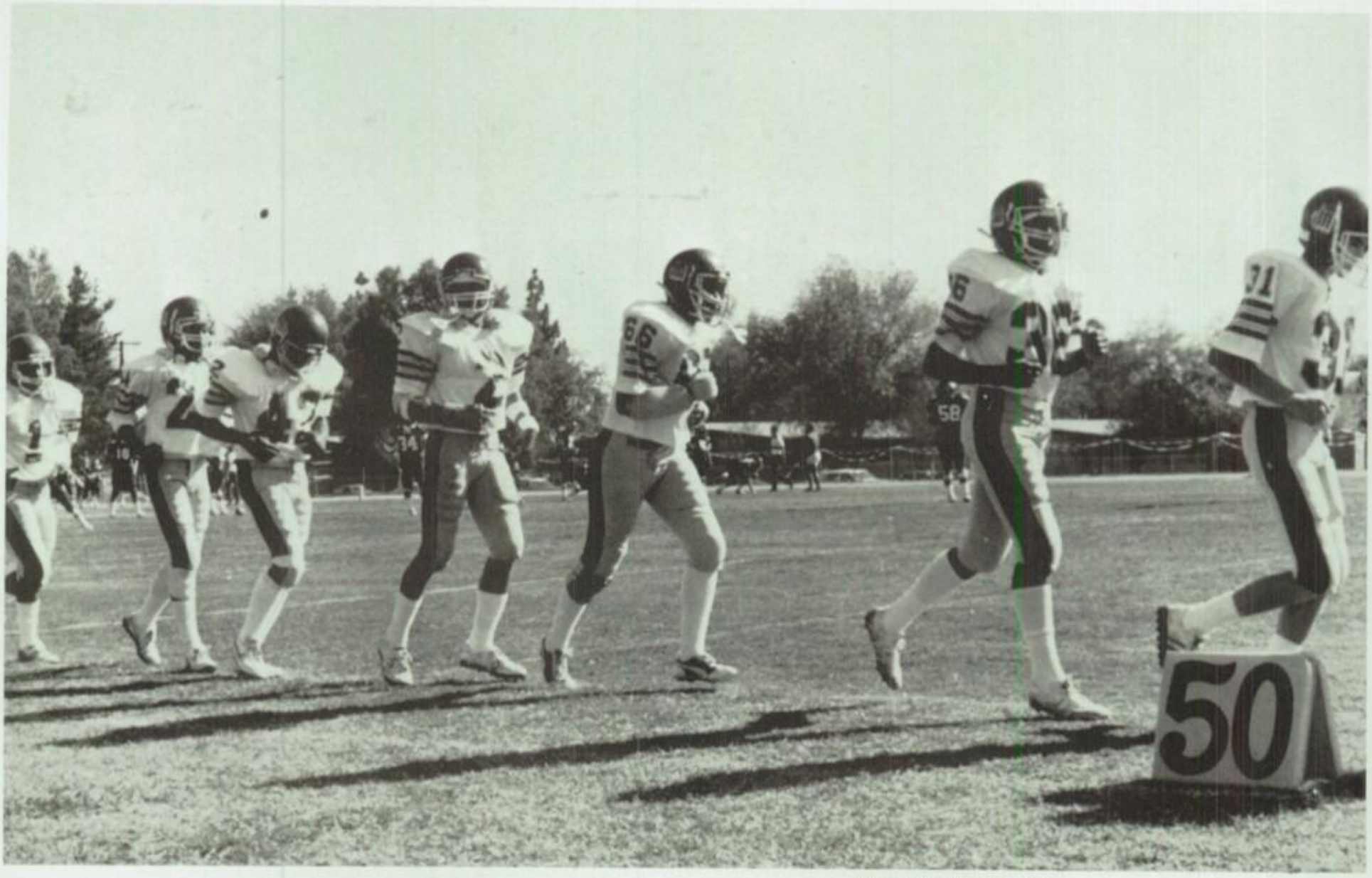
The 1984 Daniel Murphy varsity football season began on somewhat shaky ground. The team experienced coaching changes and the loss of key players before the opening game.

However, the players started pulling themselves together during the final two weeks of summer practice. They opened the season with two wins and a tie.

The offense was spearheaded by the running of Victor Jackson. Victor averaged over five yards per carry and ended the season with 900 yards rushing. The strong efforts of linemen Peter Brown, Milton Wilson, Greg Dixon, Rod Buck, and Dereck Hamilton added to the explosiveness of the Murphy offense.

The defense was the heart of the team. The defense never gave up more than 175 yards in a game. Rodney Rosser led the defense with 101 tackles, a new school record. Other defensive standouts were Peter Brown, Melvin Williams, Albert Roberson, and Duane Douglas.

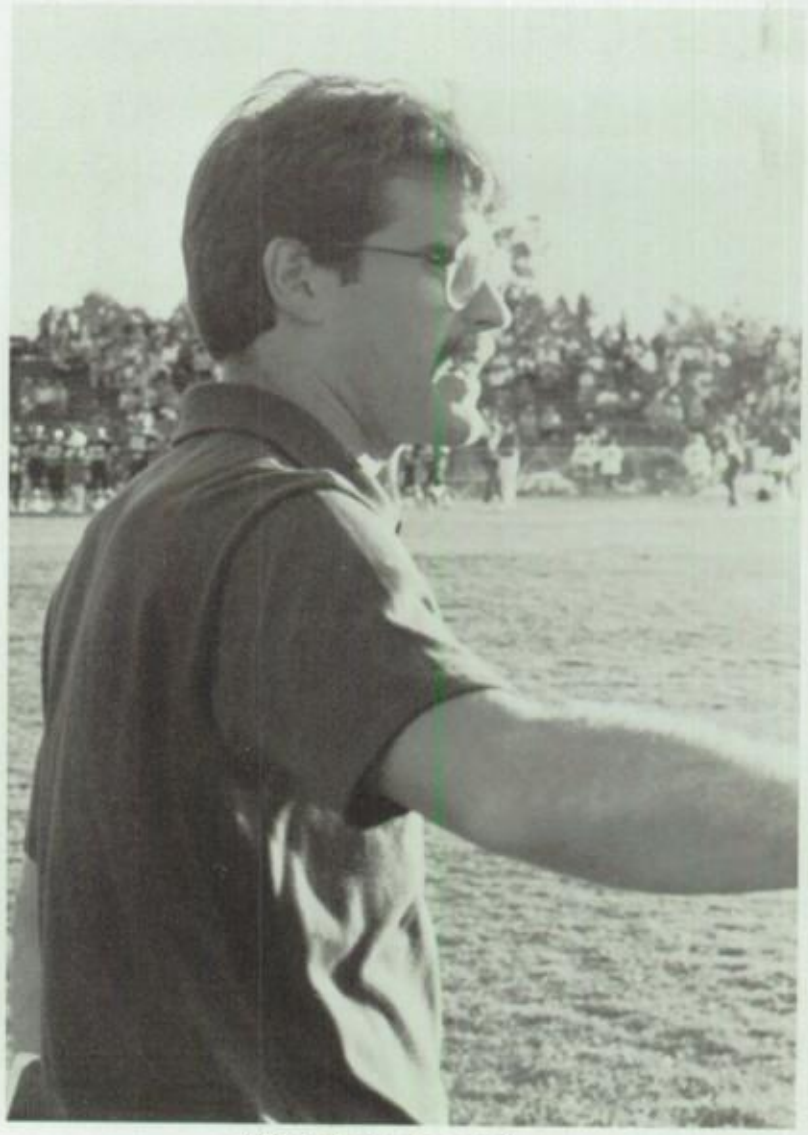
Although the season was not as successful as hoped, some of the players were honored for their outstanding individual performances: Rodney Rosser, 1st team All Westside, 1st team All Santa Fe League, Most Valuable Lineman in the Santa Fe League, and All Tidings Team; Victor Jackson, 1st team All Santa Fe League, 2nd team All Westside, and All Tidings Team; Peter Brown, 1st team All Santa Fe League.



Murphy style on parade.

Where's the beef?

"Which way should I go?"
"Wrong way."



"Don't leave me now."

Murphy-Busters

Boys at play.

When do I play.

Say cheese.

Murphy . . . Murphy . . . Murphy . . . Murphy.

J.V. Football

The 1984 edition of the Daniel Murphy Junior-Varsity football team was a good one. The members of this year's team were both talented and dedicated. Although some of the individual players lacked football experience, the team substituted a lot of hard work to make up for this inexperience.

The season began with summer workouts in June and ended with the game against Chaminade on November 10th. The team finished the season with six wins, two losses, and many exciting moments.

The future of Daniel Murphy football is on the upswing judging from the hard work put in by this year's junior varsity. They should provide exciting football in 1985!

Practice makes good.

And the gods said, "Jump."

We meet at Popeye's later.

Ready to play ball.

How are you today?

Nobody cares.

There is a right way too.

Who has the ball?

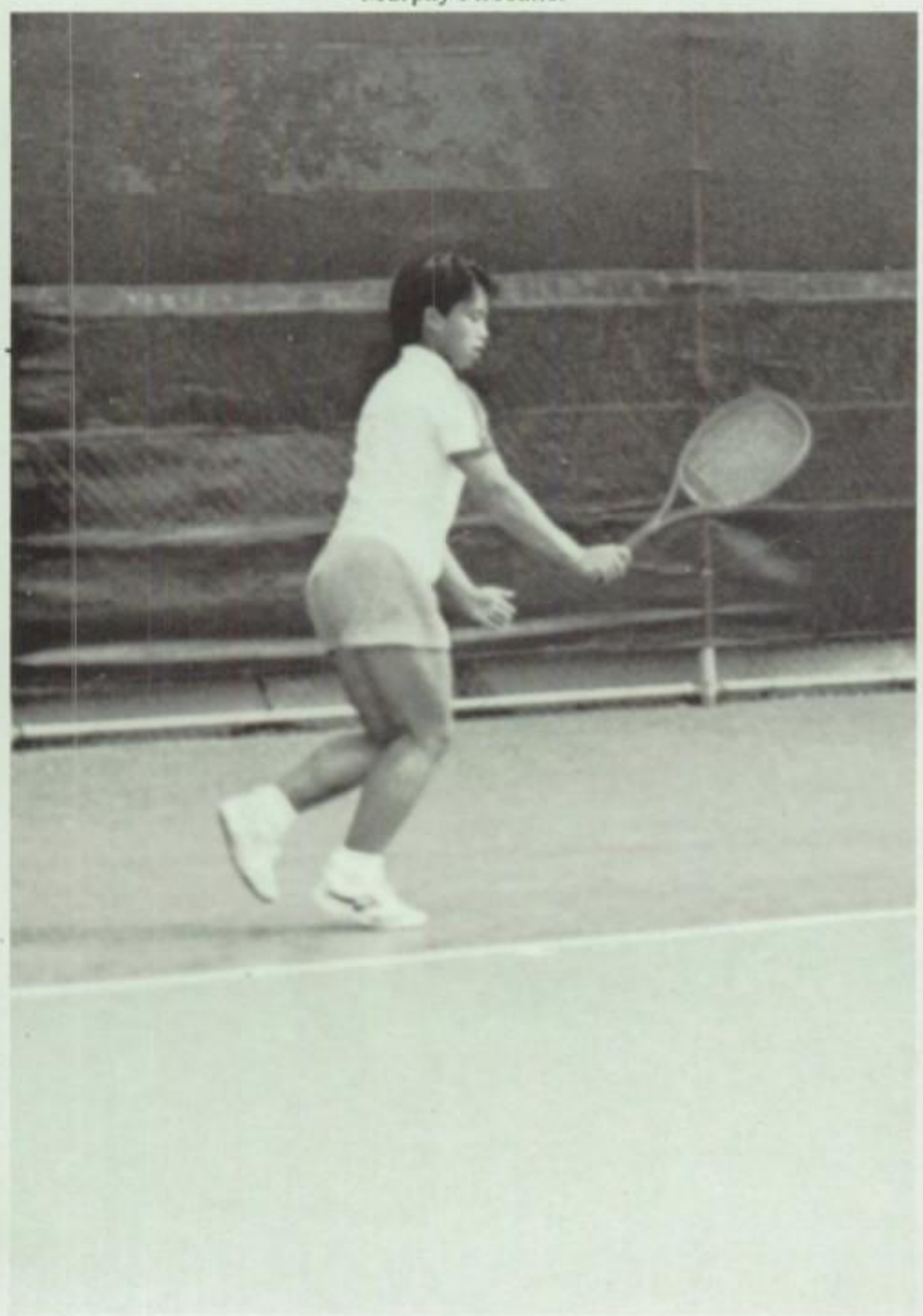
Ikh veln flien.

Where's the defense?

Every Which Way

And they're off.

Murphy Fireballer

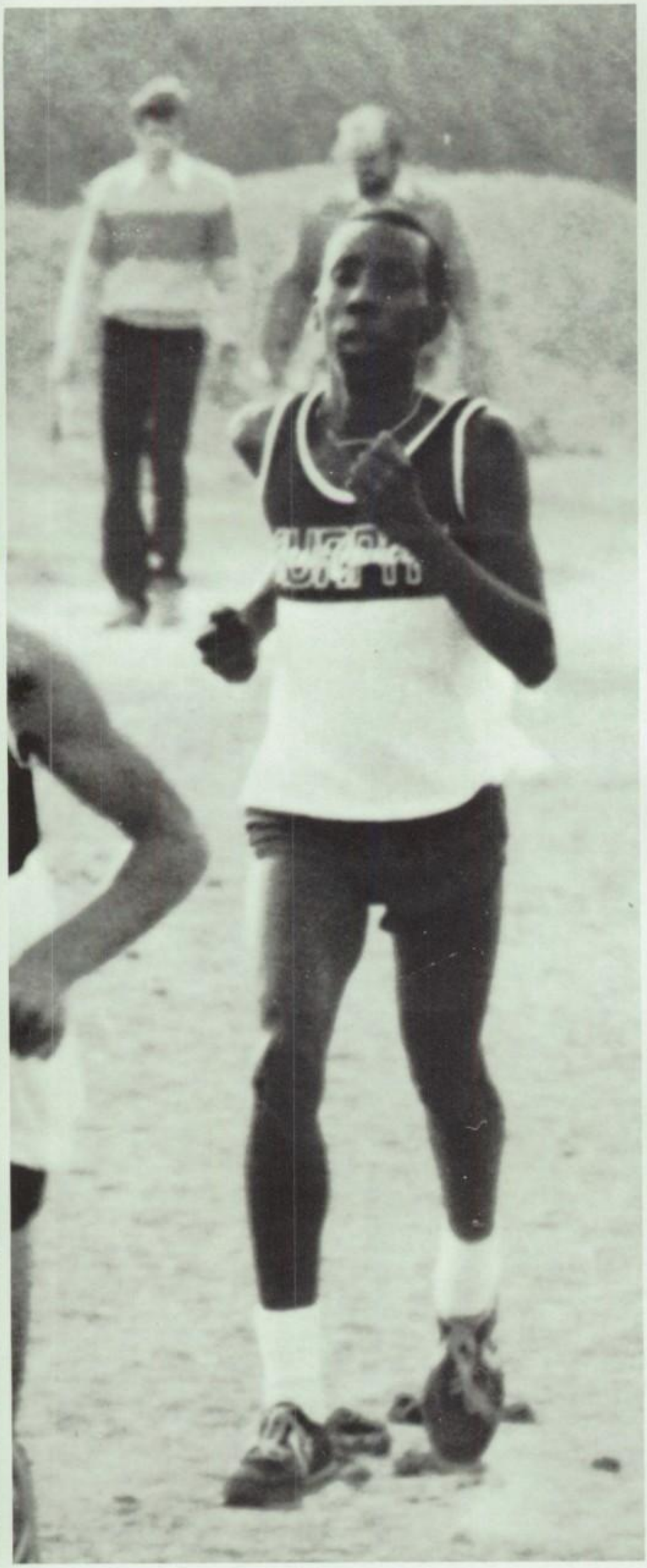


Great Form.

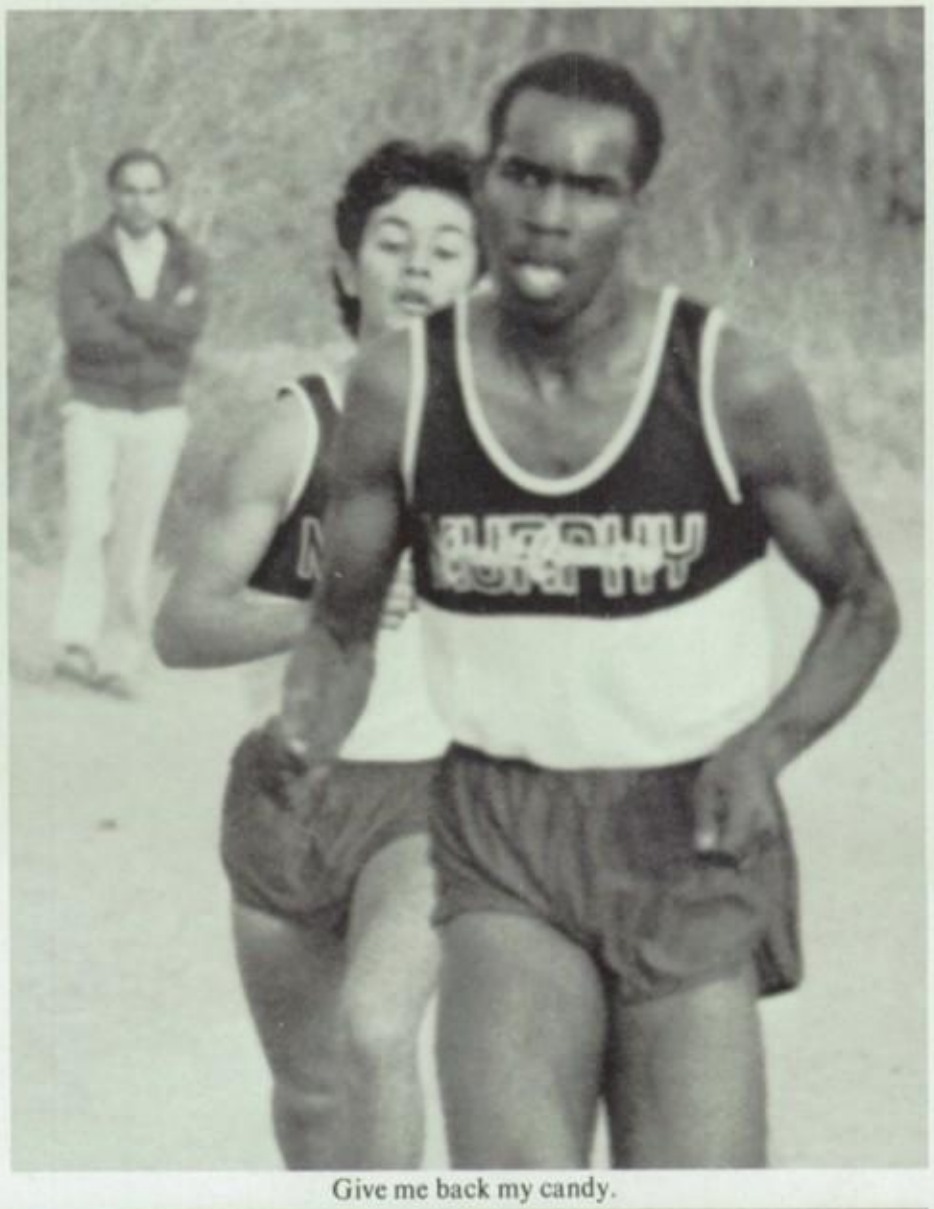
Murphy Muscleman

Hi Mom!

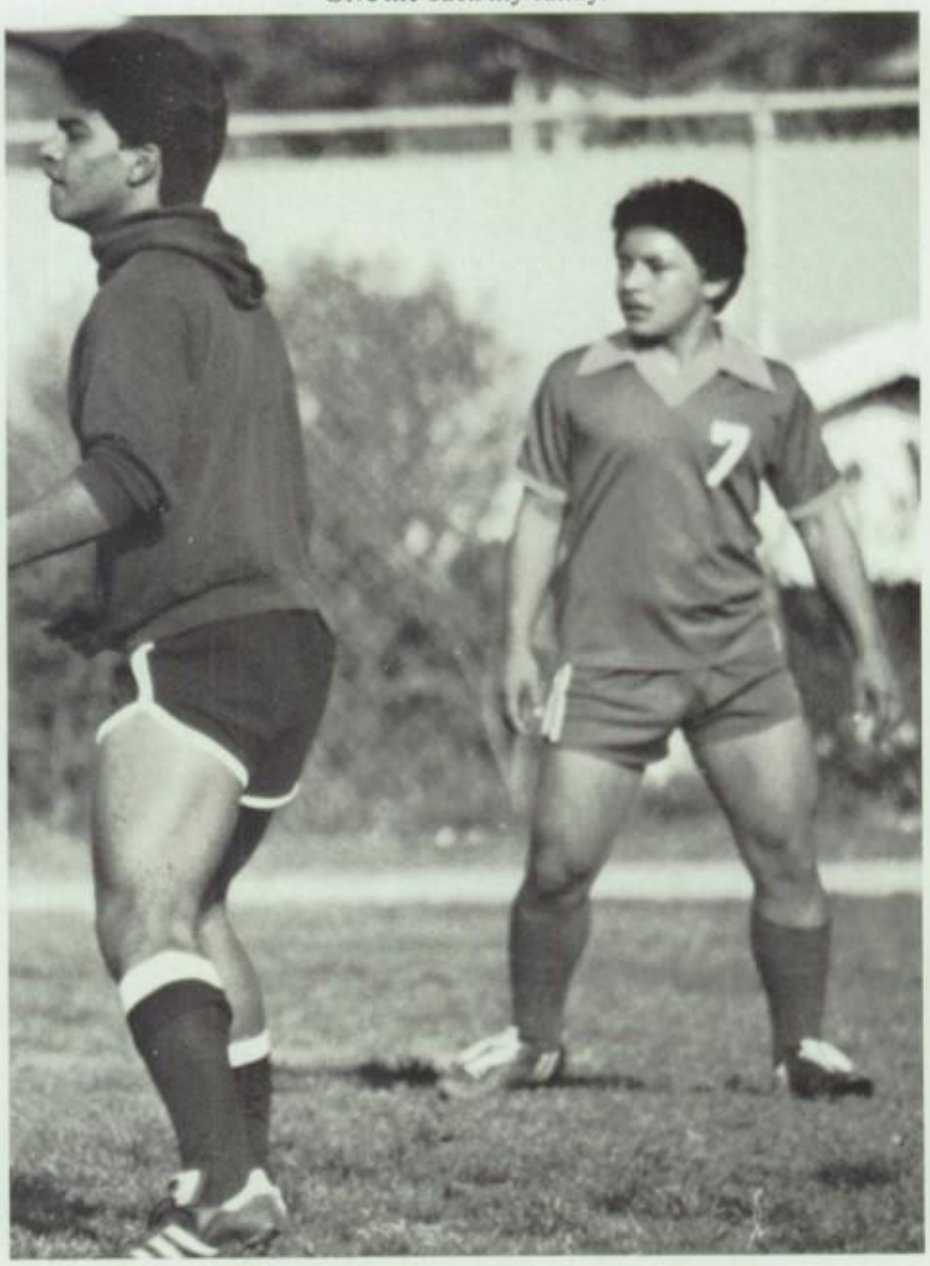
You take the high road; me, the low road.



Come on Latrec, move.



Give me back my candy.



Juan, The Enforcer.

Murphy's Legmen

The 1985 Daniel Murphy soccer team was an interesting mix of experience and youth — the experience of Alex Torres and Payman Rosken and the youth (and inexperience) of the freshman players who made up about fifty percent of the team's roster.

The season did not start off well with Murphy losing its first six games with scores like 13-0 and 6-0. But the team improved steadily as the season wore on. After losing to second place Chaminade 6-0 in the first league round, the Nobles tied the aggressive valley school with an exciting 1-1 battle on the coldest day of the year. Although Murphy won but two games this year, there is a lot of promise for next year. The returning underclassmen have a huge amount of talent that should make next season quite exciting. The Nobles will field a soccer team that won't be taken lightly next year.

Dennis Sullivan

SOCCER

Halmon in perfect form

Kelly Sackett and the new coach

Converging around the ball.

GOAL! YAHOO!

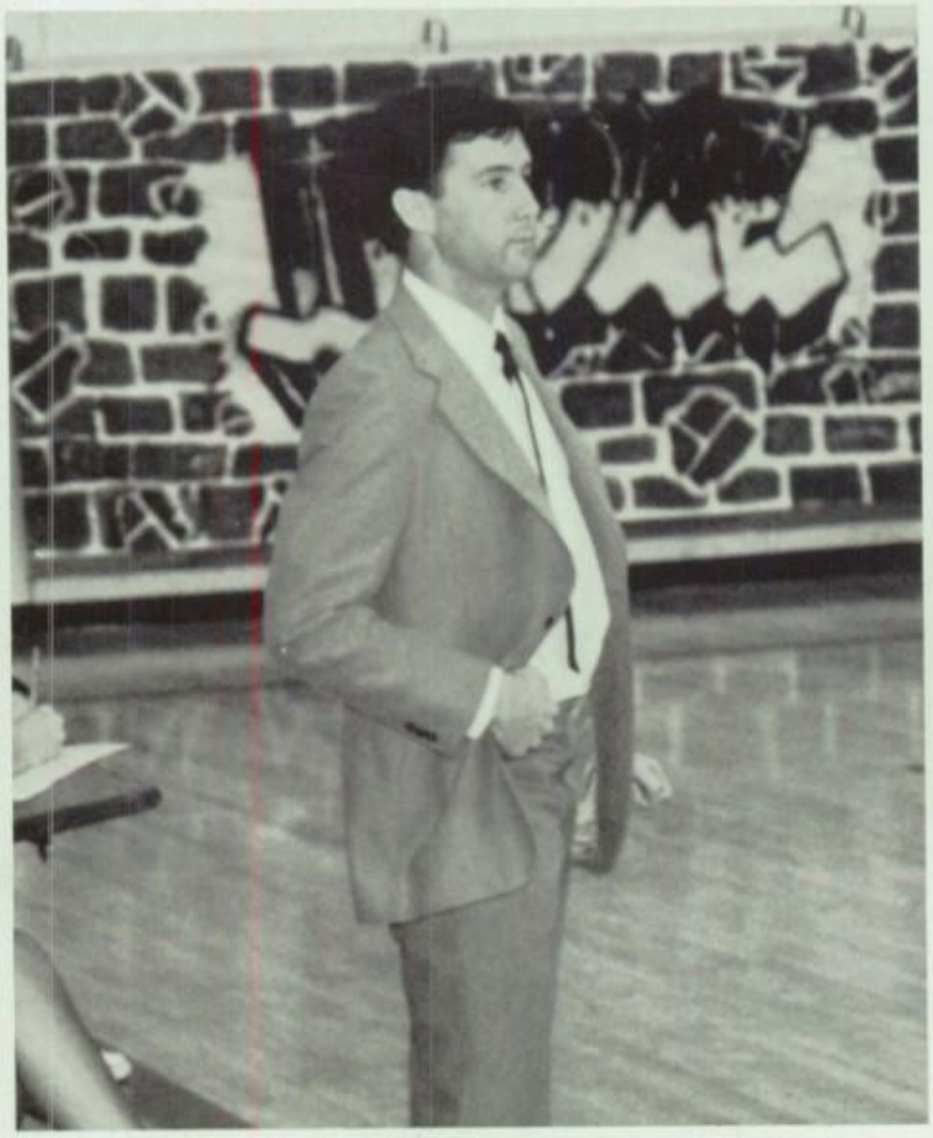
Horsing around

Mr. Stretch applauding a Murphy goal.

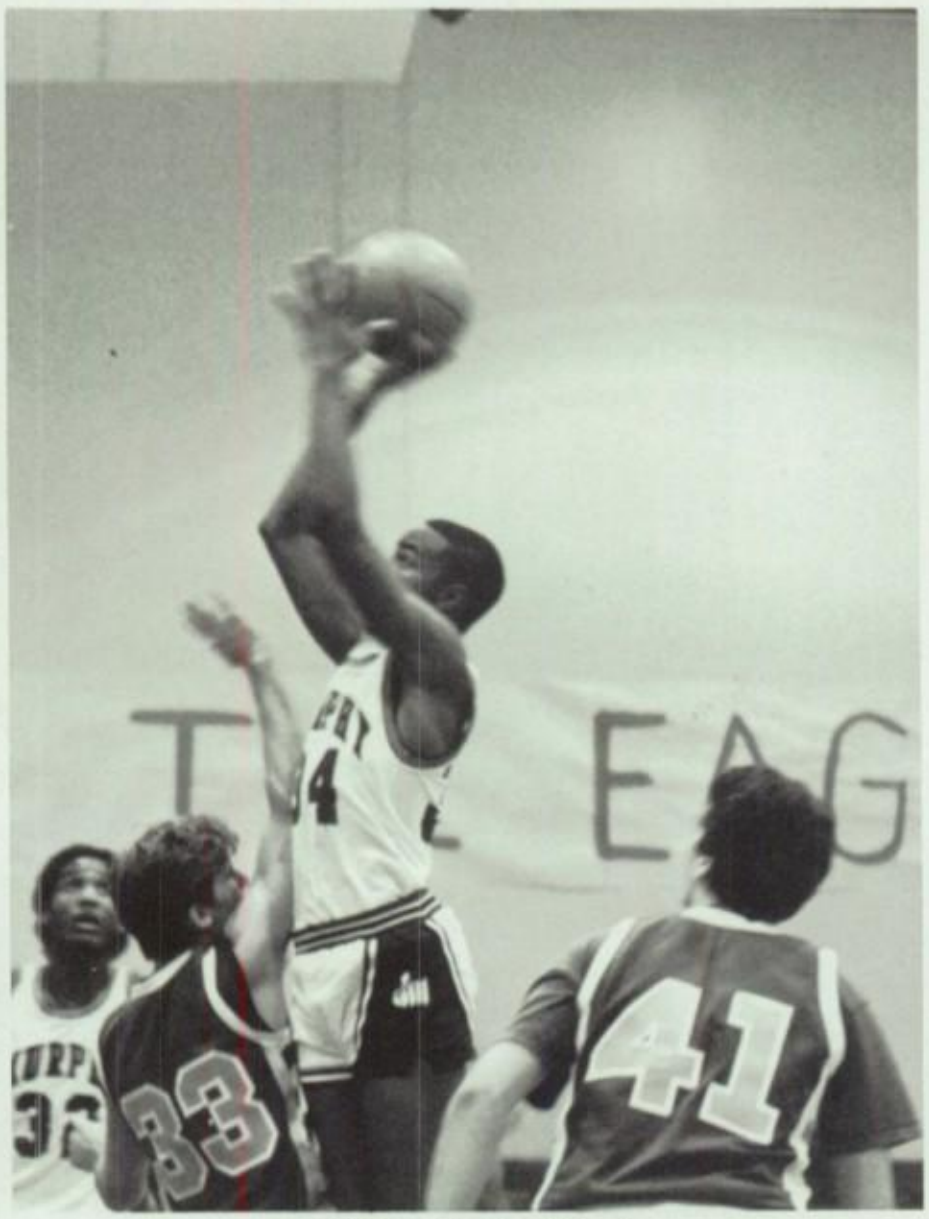
Varsity Basketball
Santa Fe League Champions

Floats thru the air with the greatest of ease

I don't think so, Mr.



The Man of the Hour



Murphy's Version of Dr. J.

Varsity Basketball

The Daniel Murphy High School varsity basketball team surprised many people this past season. The nine man roster, composed of two seniors, six juniors, and one sophomore, brought the winning tradition back to Murphy basketball. Finishing the season with a record of 12-0, the Nobles captured the Santa Fe League championship. The team lost a tough game in the second round of the C.I.F. tournament to end the year. But the young Nobles are expected to return even stronger next season and make a serious bid for the C.I.F. championship!

At the beginning of the season, Jim Tinker, in his fourth year as varsity coach at Murphy, took the team to a highly competitive tournament at Amador Valley High School in San Francisco. The Nobles won the consolation championship of this tournament and Andre Gougis was selected to the Amador Valley All-Tournament team.

The nine man team included seniors Sharrocky Hollie, and Eric Brown, juniors John Wilson, Clinton Robinson, Lance Malveaux, Kenyatta Kalisana, Andre Gougis, and Arthur Phillips, and sophomore John McKnight.

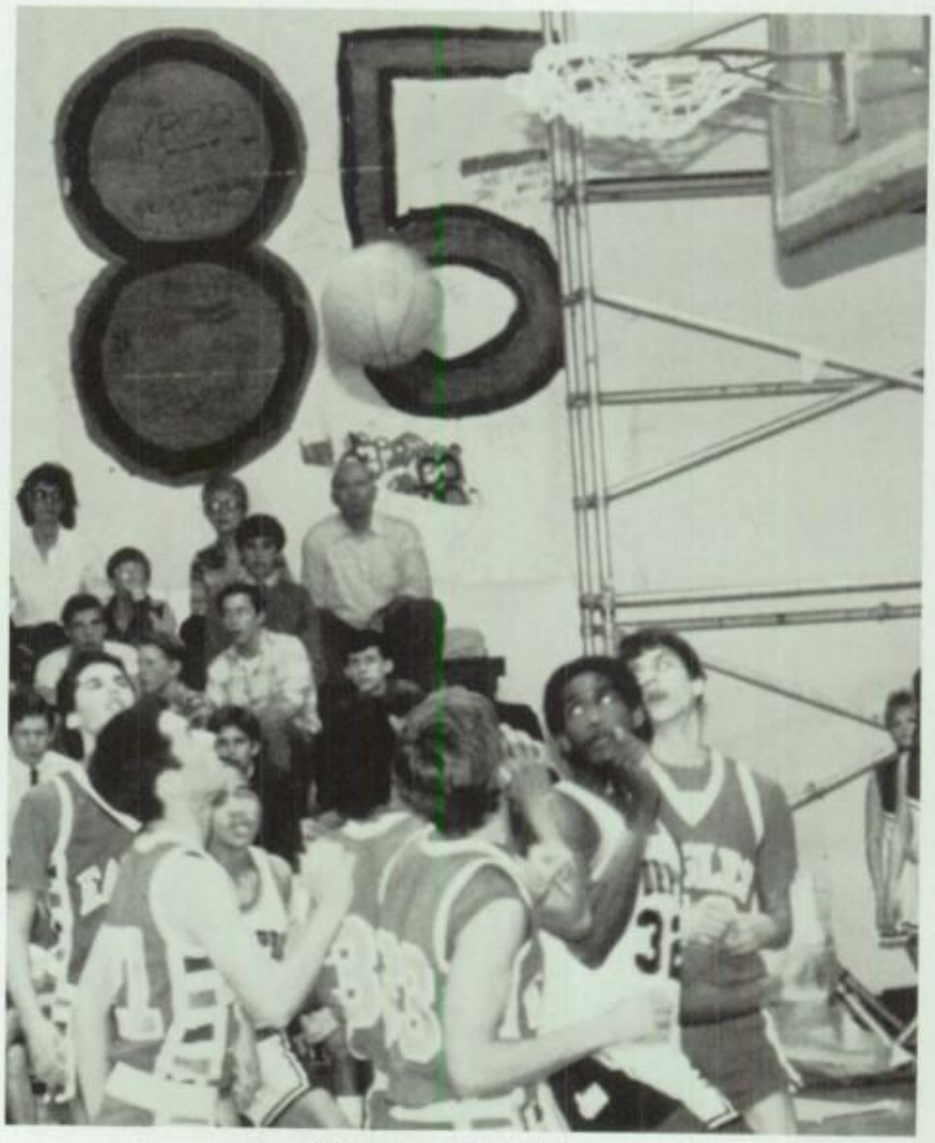
John Wilson was considered to be the most inspirational player on the team even though he did not receive much playing time. He was just as valuable as any starter. Clinton Robinson helped the Nobles as a back-up center, a good clutch man who rebounded well on both ends of the court. John McKnight aided the team with his nice outside touch. Kenyatta Kalisana owned the offensive and defensive boards. Lance Malveaux was a key player for the Nobles success this year. Lance was a good scorer from the forward position and an excellent offensive rebounder. Arthur Phillips, 6 foot 8 inch center, is being observed by many college coaches across America. He is best known for his blocked shots and vicious dunks. Andre Gougis, the starting point guard, was respected by other teams (despite his lack of height) because of his ability to drive to the basket and his assists. Sharrocky Hollie was a great sixth man for the Nobles and was known for his tough defensive play and his outside shooting.

Thanks to Coach Tinker and all the basketball players for keeping the team together after a rough summer. It was a great season!!!

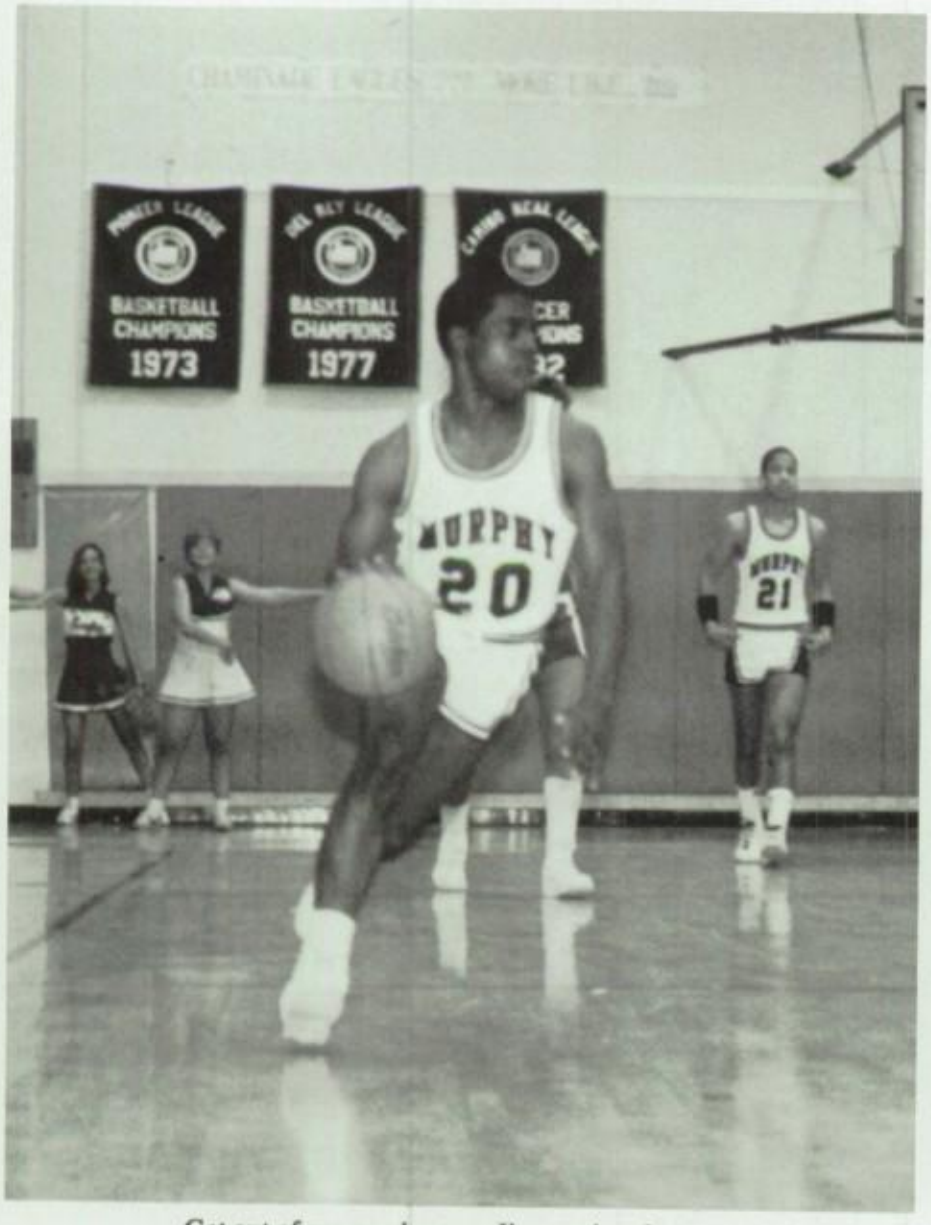
Lastly, thanks to the Murphy community and the Bleacher Busters for keeping school spirit high during the basketball season.

Eric Brown

Where is everbody?



Someone get the ball!



Get out of my way because I'm coming thru.

Is this game really necessary?

The Victories

Pre-Season

Murphy	60	Lakewood	35
Murphy	41	Lynwood	69
Murphy	48	Santa Monica	77
Murphy	80	St. Paul	67
Murphy	55	Merced	57
Murphy	52	Dublin	41
Murphy	55	Stagg	54
Murphy	53	Crenshaw	89
Murphy	76	Calabasas	42
Murphy	64	Bishop Montgomery	48
Murphy	46	Serra	55

Santa Fe League

Murphy	48	Bell-Jeff	45
Murphy	61	La Salle	51
Murphy	83	Pater Noster	34
Murphy	79	Cathedral	49
Murphy	63	St. Genevieve	41
Murphy	56	Chaminade	45
Murphy	56	Bell-Jeff	41
Murphy	67	La Salle	48
Murphy	57	Pater Noster	32
Murphy	74	Cathedral	69
Murphy	61	St. Genevieve	51
Murphy	77	Chaminade	54

CIF Play-offs

Murphy	52	San Luis Obispo	34
Murphy	44	Nordoff	51

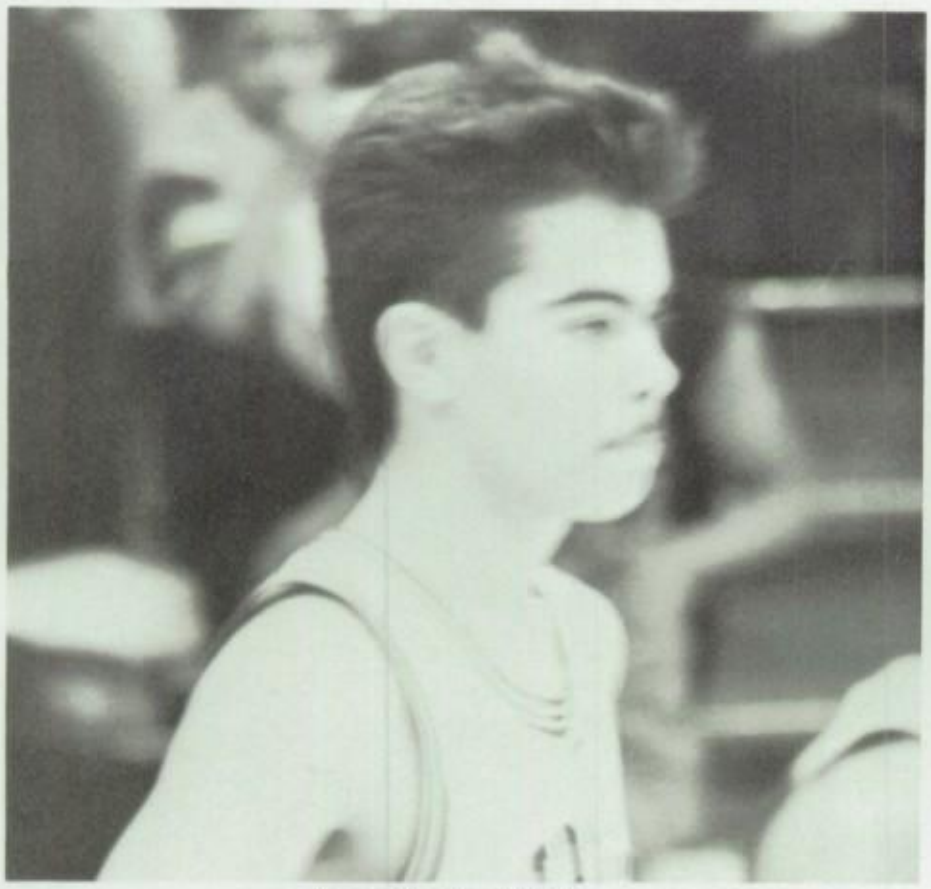
of the Undefeated

It's mine not yours!

Stuffing the basket with sweets!!!

Junior Varsity Basketball

Catch this before I fall



I'm getting tired of this

No it's mine

Like a number of other Murphy sports teams this year, the junior-varsity basketball team started the season slowly. In the early part of the schedule it looked as if this was to be a year to totally forget. However, in the gritty Murphy tradition, the team pulled itself together. Under the inspired coaching of Mr. John Finn the team rebounded for a fine league season finishing with a 9-3 record. The team finished in second place in the Santa Fe League. Congratulations on a good season!!

League Record

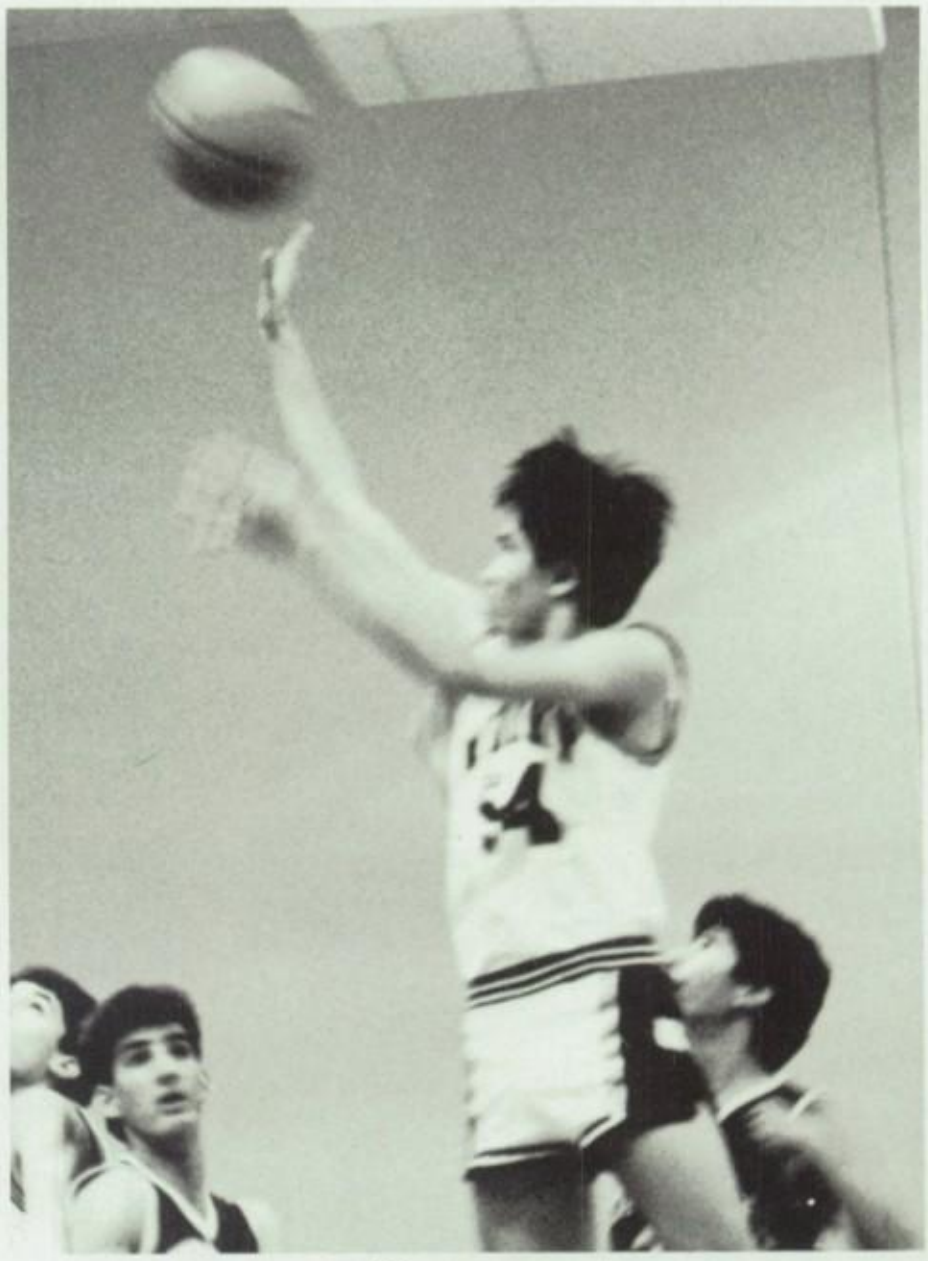
J.V. Basketball

Murphy	56	Bell-Jeff	50
Murphy	61	La Salle	38
Murphy	63	Pater Noster	42
Murphy	40	Cathedral	45
Murphy	40	St. Genevieve	50
Murphy	52	Chaminade	36
Murphy	40	Bell-Jeff	42
Murphy	49	La Salle	44
Murphy	34	Pater Noster	30
Murphy	58	Cathedral	44
Murphy	44	St. Genevieve	37
Murphy	35	Chaminade	33

9-3 League Record
2nd Place Santa Fe League

Many Victories

You are not getting this yet.



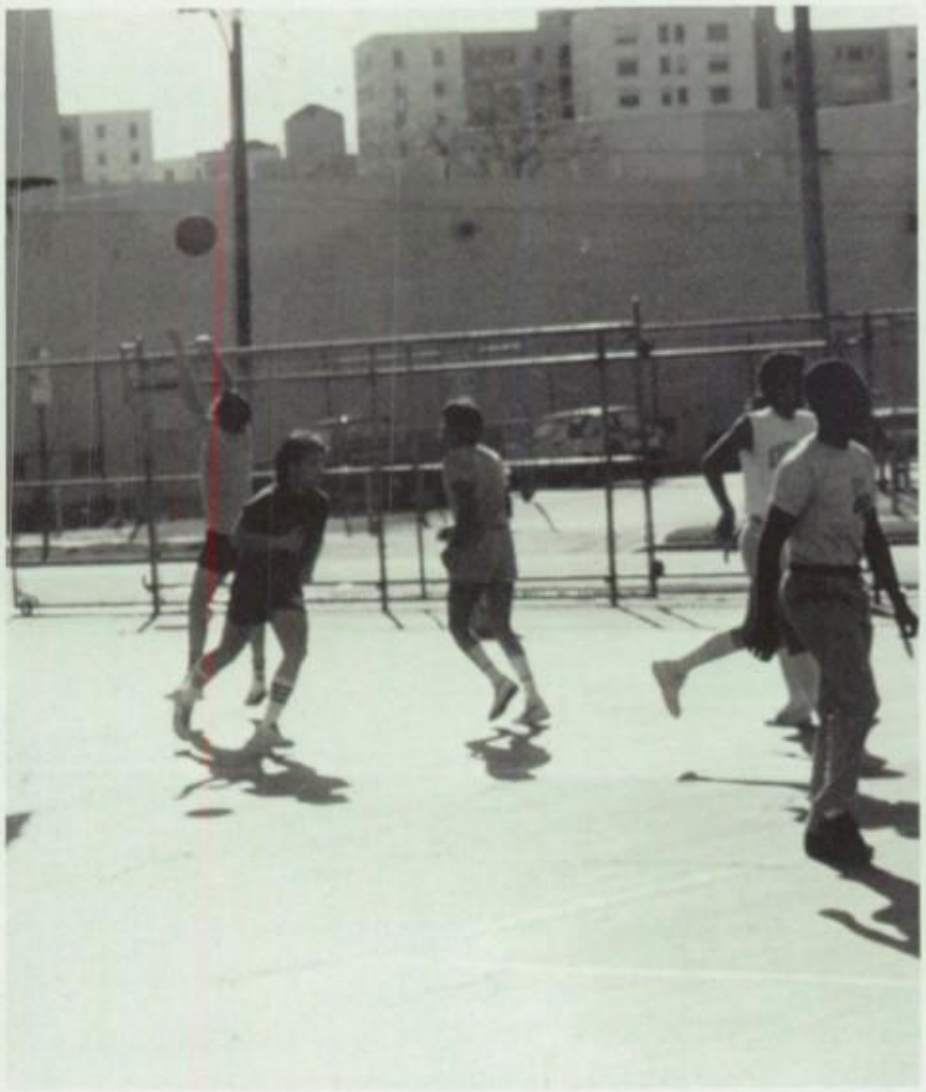
What goes up goes in.

Freshman Basketball

"A beautiful day in the neighorhood . . ."

I'm tired of doing the same thing over and over and over . . .

It's my ball not yours

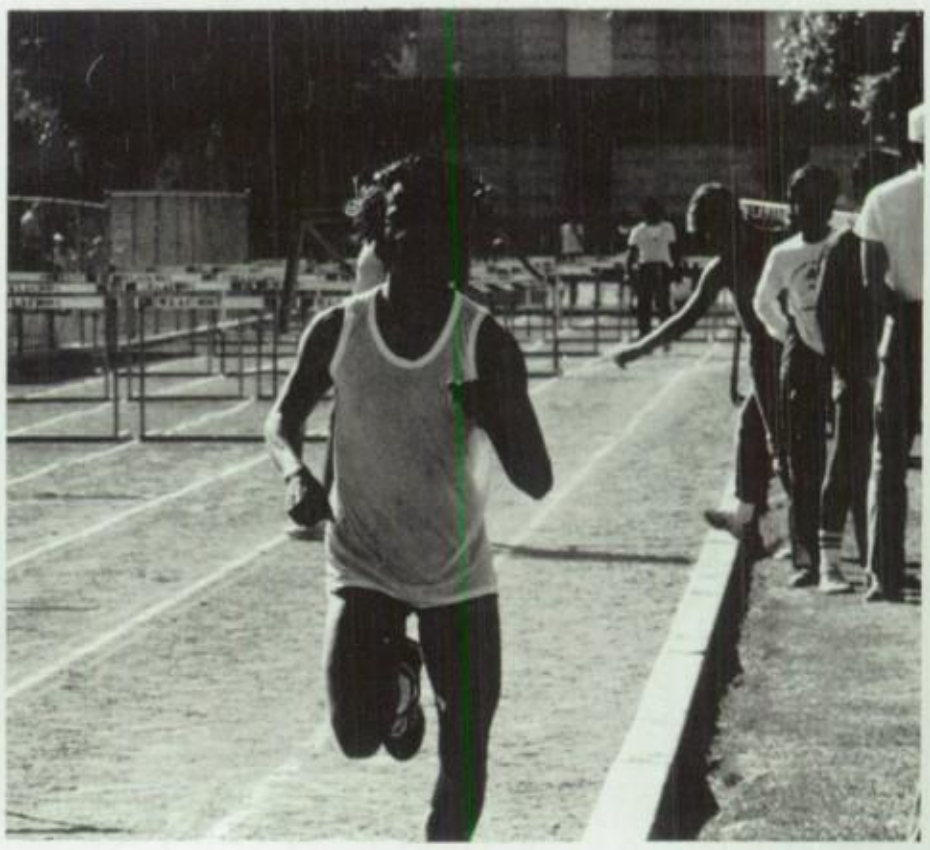


Da ball must be thrown

Oh Wow I missed.

The Ultimate Varsity Track Team

The rewards of victory.



Easy does it.

El Camino Real 1984

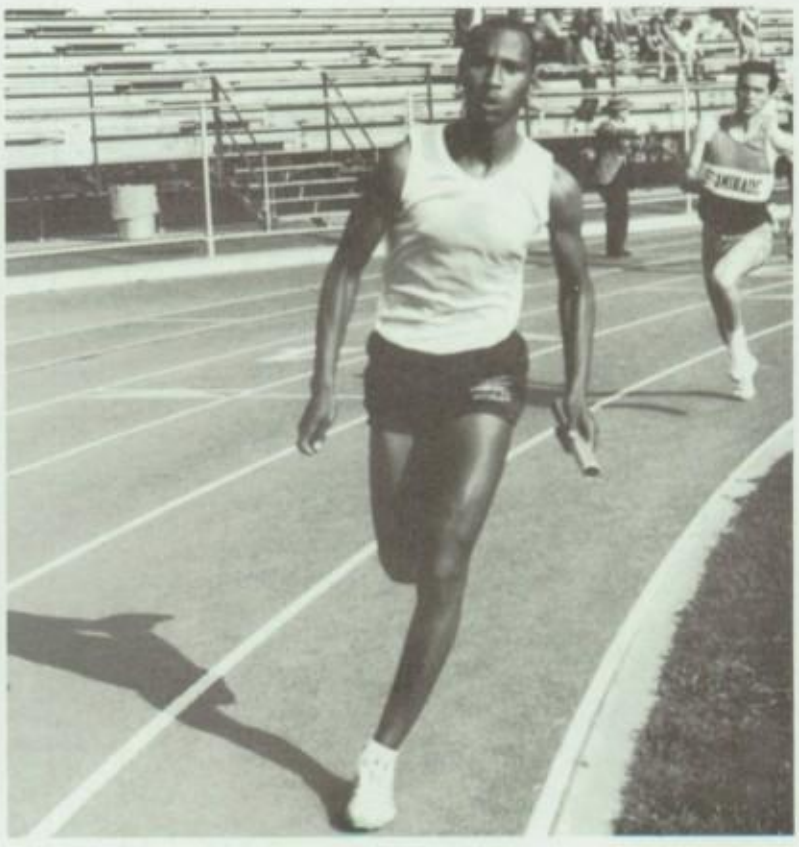
Another 50 ft. throw!

Santa Fe League 1985

Another of Lance's miracle jumps.

The last white sprinter at his best.

Murphy's Running Machine Greene.



Bye Bye Chaminade! Out of the Picture.

The Raging Bull.

They're off

Team Gets

League Championship

Federated Express — Murphy version

Where is the competition

Champions for the Second Time

For the second time in its history, the Daniel Murphy varsity track team won the league championship. For the first time Murphy has won consecutive championships in the same sport. Finally, for the first time Murphy won two championships in differenct sports in the same year.

At the beginning of the season the Nobles were picked to finish no better than third in the Santa Fe League, third, that is, by everyone but the Murphy coaches and athletes. Meet after meet the Nobles ran over everyone. The teams in the Sata Fe league were surprised at how well we ran.

The Murphy track team would usually arrive at a track meet wearing individual uniforms passed down through the family from older relatives. The opposing teams had a wonderful time laughing and making fun of the Murphy track stars before the meet. But this season the Nobles had the last laugh.

When it came down to the last track meet of the season Murphy was down a few runners. But this was not just another meet. This was the league championship. Going into the meet Murphy and Chaminade were both undefeated. As it happened, it came down to the last race with Murphy leading by four points. Whichever team won the 1600 meter relay would be crowned Santa Fe League champions. The race was neck and neck until Diono Koukos got the baton. Murphy won by thirty yards and the Nobles were champs!!!

We won this year because of the following: the four years of dedicated practice we put into the program, the 5:30 am practices, Griffith Park, Sand Hill, Burton Way, Pan Pacific Park, and all those other hot spots around the city that Murphy athletes ran through. But most of all we won because we wanted to . . . BECAUSE WE ARE WINNERS and BECAUSE WE ARE MURPHY!!

The entire track team would like to extend a special thanks to our champion coaches, Coach Mathews and Coach Banks. They taught us how to win.

Peter Brown

Kiss that one good-bye.

No one beats Murphy, no one!

Our victorious ASB president

Frosh-Soph Track Team

Leaving the competition

Ditto

The sky is the limit

League Champions

A 1, 2 Murphy Finish.

Murphy's version of a Ballet.

We go where no other team have gone before.

A conclusion to a nonexistent race.

Here comes the shotput.

The Unstoppable Team

Talented — that is the only word that can describe this year's frosh-soph track team. The team had a successful and exciting year while winning all but one of its meets.

A number of individuals made outstanding contributions to the success of the team including John Hagberg in the hurdles, Chris Rodriguez in the sprints, Saul Reyes in distance running, Hector Perez in the high jump, and Charles Hall in the 880 run. The frosh-soph track team stuck close together when we faced a strong opponent. We had faith in one another to pull out a victory. This year's team should help to make the varsity track team a strong force in the next few seasons.

Saul Reyes

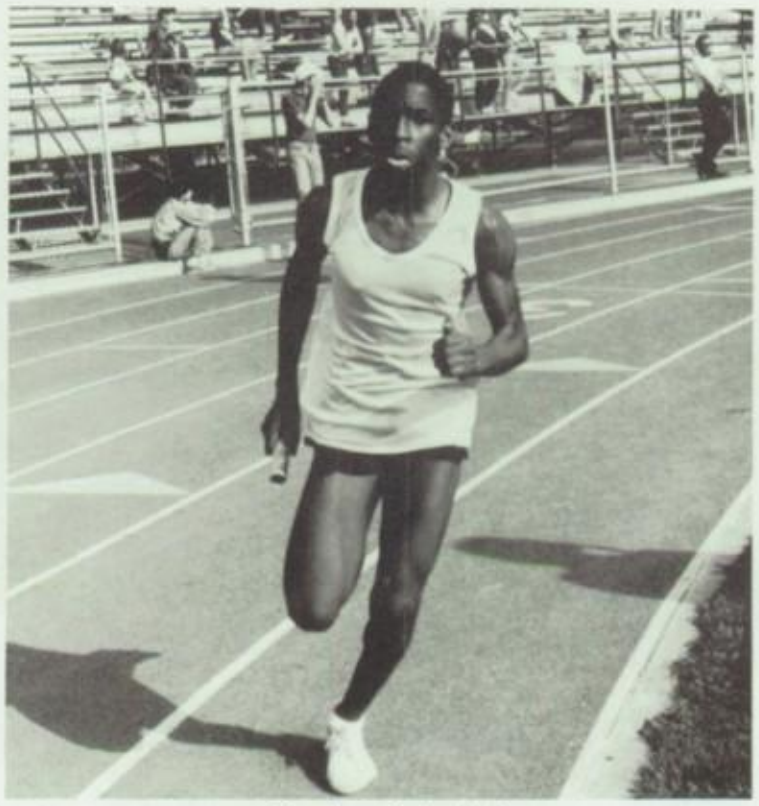
An example of the spirit of Murphy's Team.

Where did the shotput go?

I wonder where the others are

The JV Miracle Miler

Scores



Goodbye Cathedral

Here comes the Murphy Express.

Hurdles? What are they?

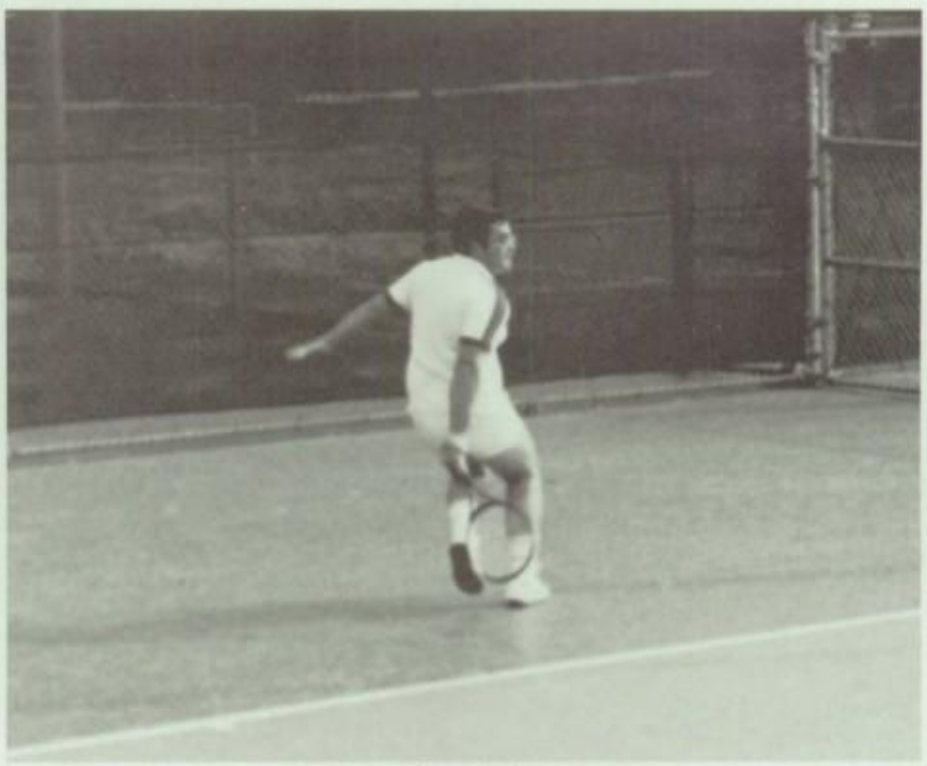
Tennis Team

The 1985 Daniel Murphy tennis team was collection of experienced veterans and inexperienced underclassmen. In his first season as coach, Mr. Jackson blended this talent together and led the team to a third place finish in the tough Santa Fe League. Many long hours of practice were spent at the Tennis Place in preparation for the year's matches. In a season of considerable length, the tennis team played with remarkable consistency. There were a few low points but many more high points. During the later part of the season both the veterans and the rookies played with a passion. MVP honors went to Robert Ducut.

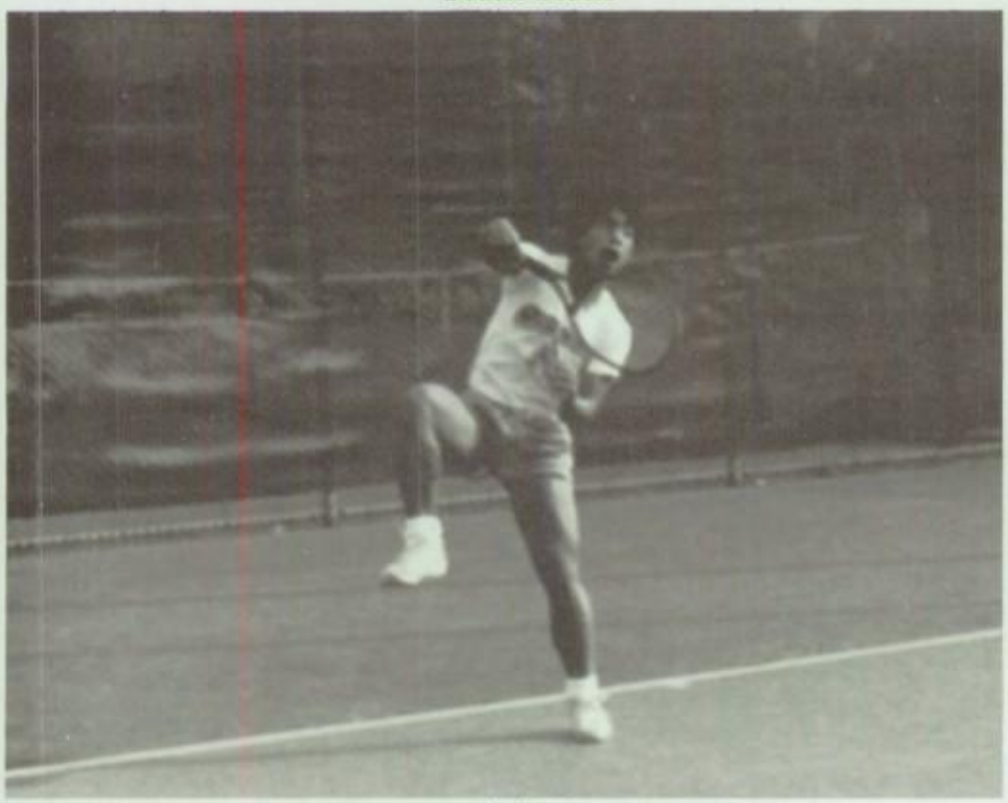
Because the team is losing key seniors next year, the future of Murphy tennis rests on the underclassmen. May they enjoy continued success.

Coach Jackson, **L-R:** Marlon Ignacio, Jay Nieto, Jose Velasco, Eastoban de Icaza, Emilio Fernandes, Benson Wong, Chris Watanobe, Andy Perez, Neil Velasco, Manuel Ochoa, Van Chahey. **Missing:** Robert Ducut.

Double trouble



Stretch Jose.

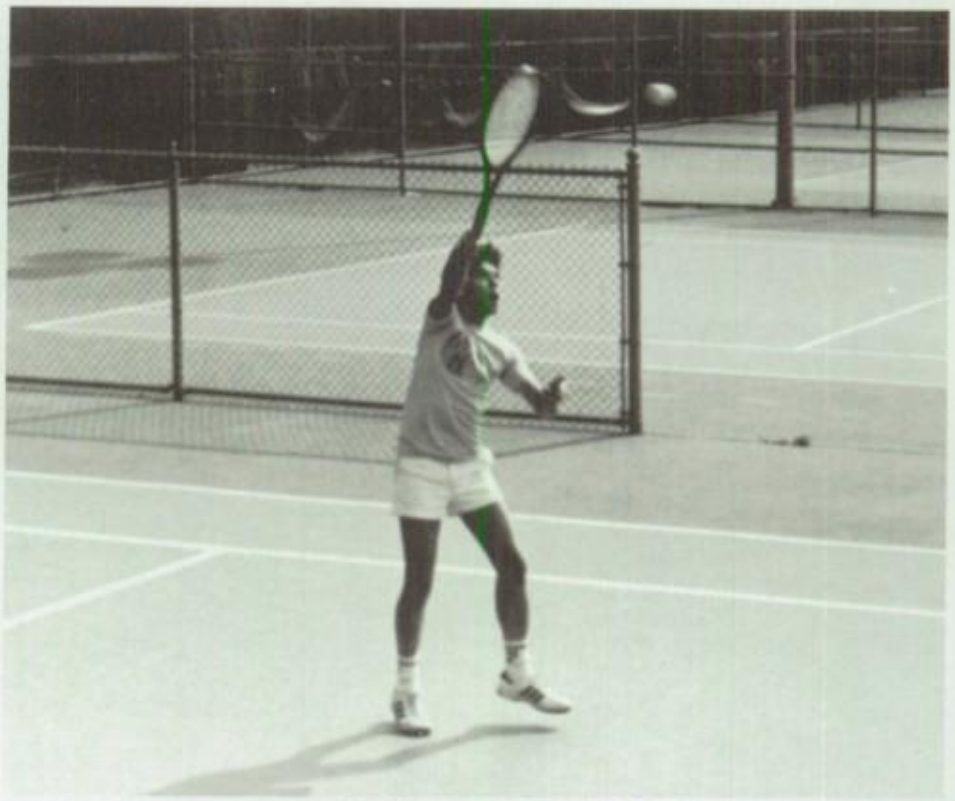


Ace!

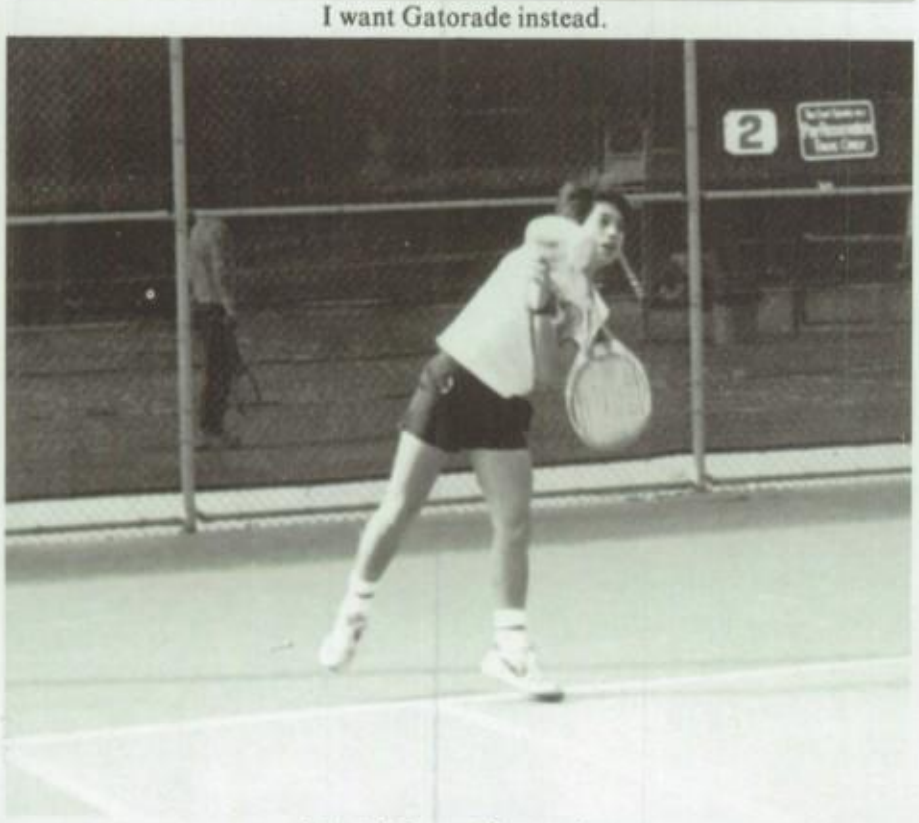
Umphh!

You never beat John McEnroe!

I want Gatorade instead.

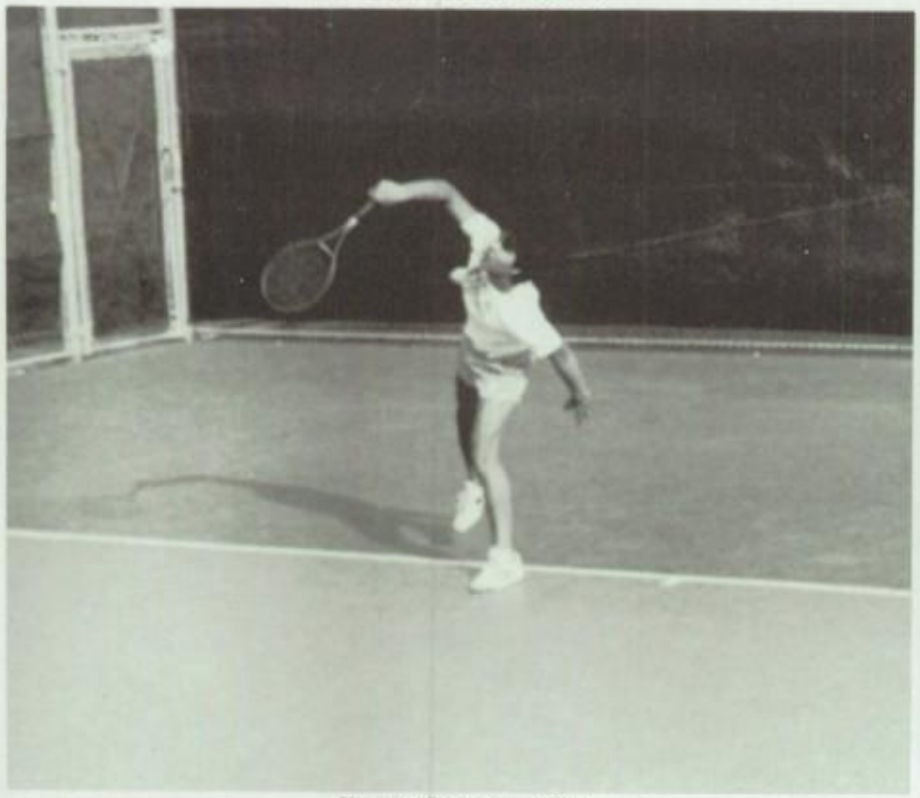


Jay Connors or Rambo III

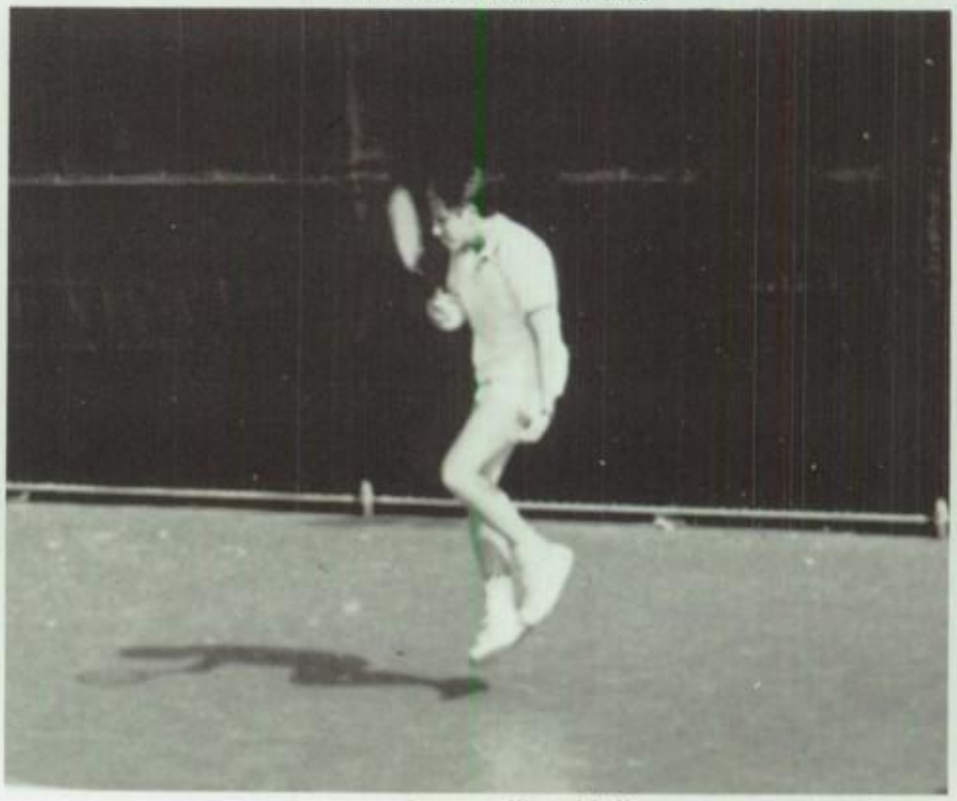


John McEnroe Chester Jr.

Fearsome forehand of Jose



Jimmy Connors, Hah?



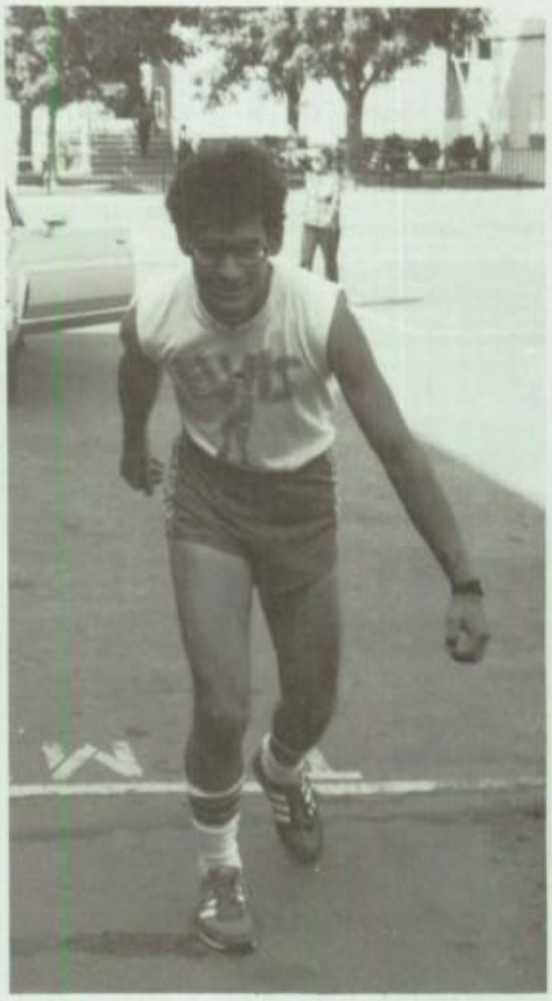
Jump — like a bird!

Golf Team

The 1985 edition of the Daniel Murphy Golf Team had to content itself with having fun and looking forward to next season. Because the team lost a number of key players through graduation, Murphy did not expect to place at the top of their division. However, there were many surprises during the course of the season. Everyone on the team improved with competition. With this valuable experience, the golf team should enjoy a lot of success next year. Good luck!!!

From Every Angle

Stop! I lost a contact lens!



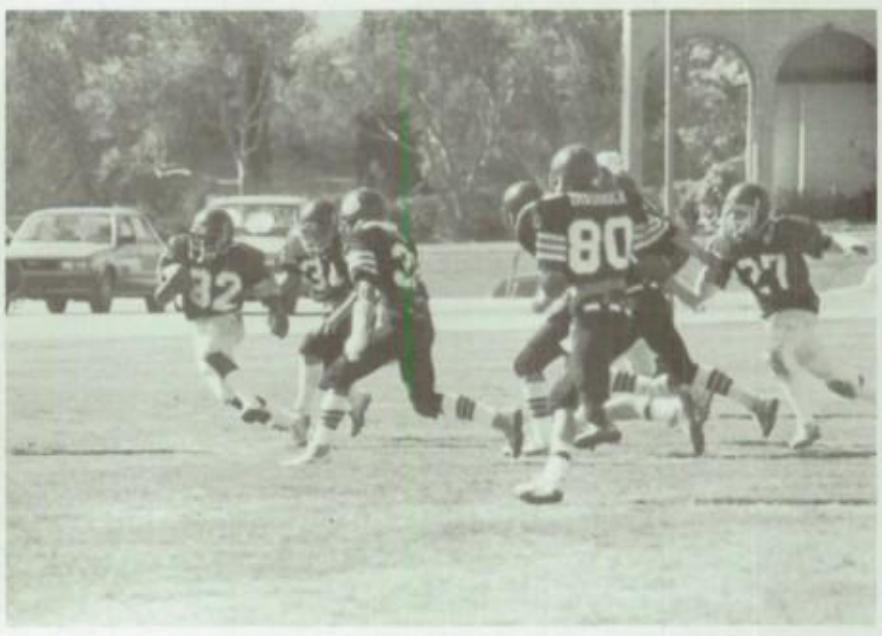
Almost there

"Another point in the bag."

"Stick close."

"Don't trip."

Murphy . . . #1



Murphy's offense on the run.

It's definitely in . . . or is it?

Catch.

Going for the big T.D.!!!

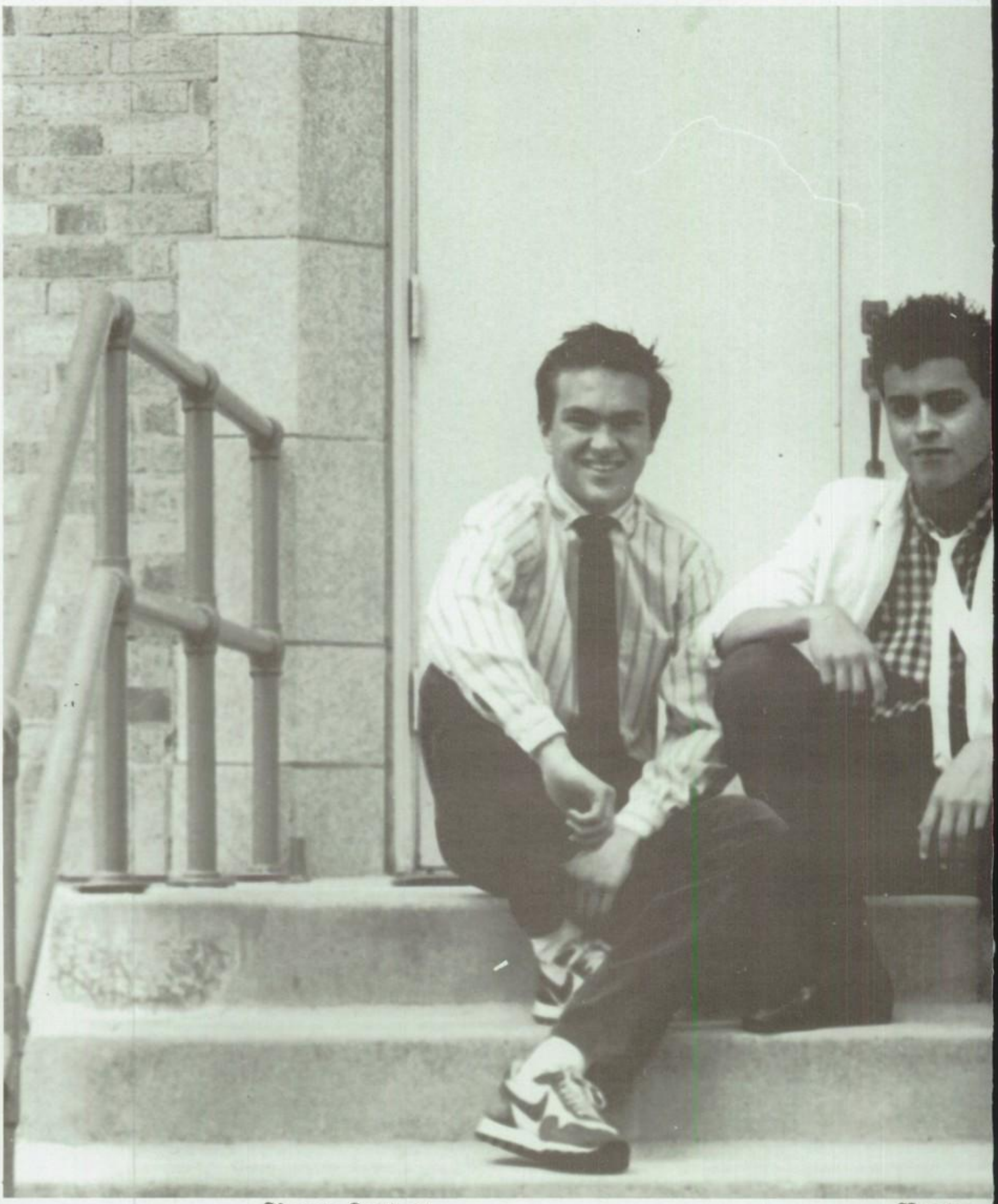
Stop that man

Byron's going for the goal.

Murphy crowd supports Nobles

Classes

Junior Class Officers



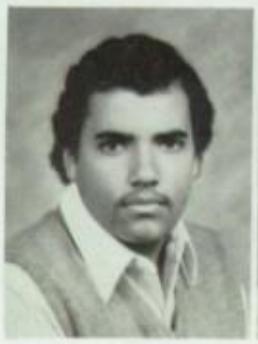
Kenny Sackett

Emilio

Young Squires

Gonzales

Tomohiro Higa



Charles Adams

John Agoncillo

Lorenzo Armstead

Eric Aubry

Marco Bardales

Max Barrios

Alain Bautista

Adrian Bobis

Damon Bradley

Francis Bravo

Randell Buenaflor

Jesus Carrete

David Carter

Jacob Chang

Maxie Chapman

Maurice Clark

Ronald Delahoussaye

Derick Duvivier

Timothy Ellis

Rodney Emery

Jaime Espinosa

Lennard Espiritu Santo

Frederick Fernando

John Frazee

Jacob, are you eating in class?

Pretty GQ, don't you think so?

Juan, stop arguing. Just take your F and get out of my face.

Boys, cut it out.

WHEW! 1.99 just made it.

You gave me the wrong answer.

Did you get any underground info?

Murphy homeboys.

Two of a kind.

Howard Friedman

Jose Garcie

Bryan Glover

Emilio Gonzales

Andre Gougis

Sigfrido Guerra

Clyde Hatch

Richard Hicks

Tomohiro Higa

Courtney Hill

Byron Hithe

Michael Hochong

Steven Holmes

Kenneth Hooper

David Hughes

Alejandro Izquierdo

Juan Jimenez

Eric Johnson

Henry Jones

Kenyatta Kalisana

Kenneth Kato

Tuan Lam

Roosevelt Larks

John Lemm

Jin Hae Lew

Timothy Lewis

Benson Lin

Lambert Lontok

Tony Lucero

Lance Malveaux

Joseph Marker

Miguel Martinez

Artemus Mayor

Todd McCoy

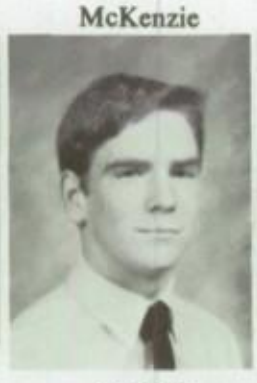
Tim McKenzie

Alexander Mesquita

Gilbert Montalvo

David Montellano

Ernest Munoz



Andrew Nigg

Manuel Ochoa

Miguel Panta

Jae Park

Peter Park

Nicholas Petho

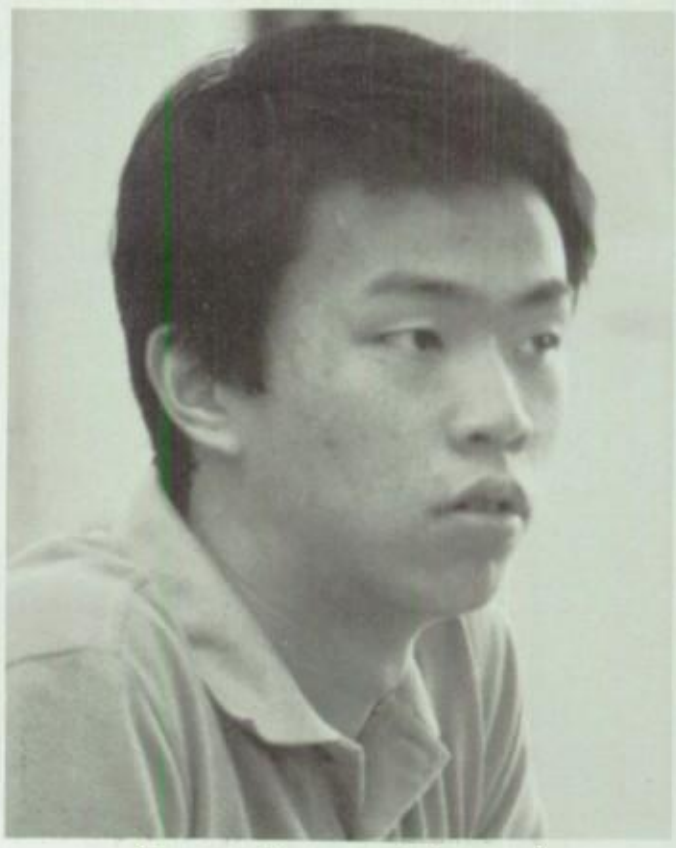
Arthur Phillips

Christopher Piros

John Reps

Yeeeess!

Party time!



Chu, weren't you a senior last year?

You're a bunch of laughs!

Self-explanatory.

Don't ask me.

How ya doing?

Juniors posing for G.Q.

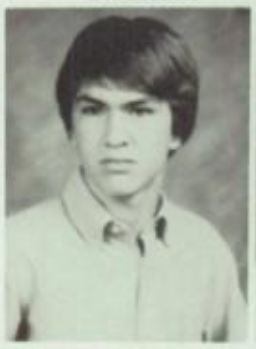
Albert Roberson

Clinton Robinson

Marcelo Rodriguez

Mark Rollice

Roberto Rubalcava



Kenneth Sackett

Revelino Samia

Cesar Sanchez

Kevin Sepriano

Damion Smith

Douglas Staine

Larry Steed

Jaymer Suarez

Dennis Sullivan

Courtney Toliver

Michael Toney

Raymund Torres

Adolph Vallejo

Joel Velasco

Neil Velasco

Giovanni Villanueva

John Webster

Charles Wiley

Melven Williams

Paul Wills

Darren Wilson

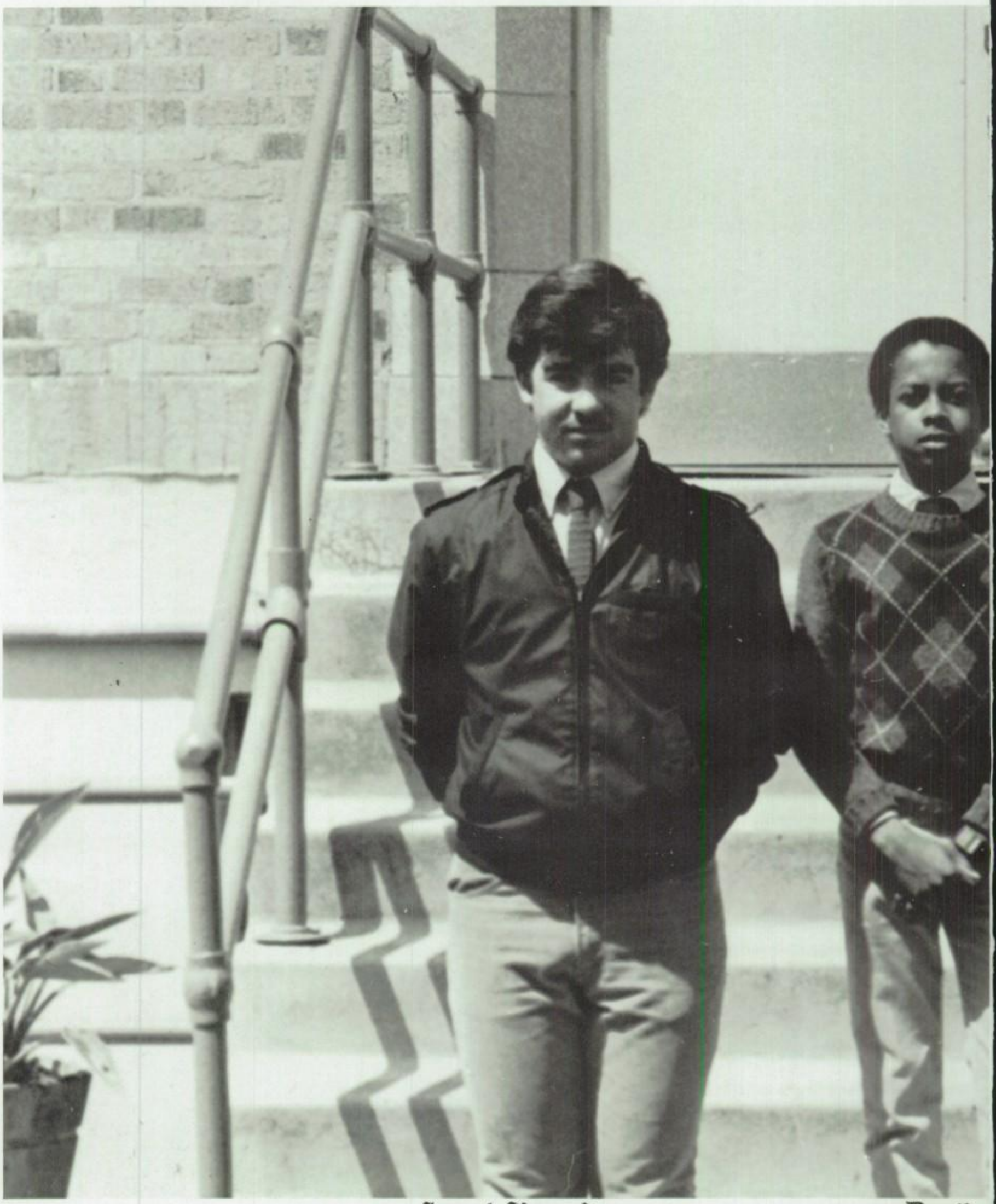
Jon Wilson

Milton Wilson

Sammy Wong

Curt Yonezawa

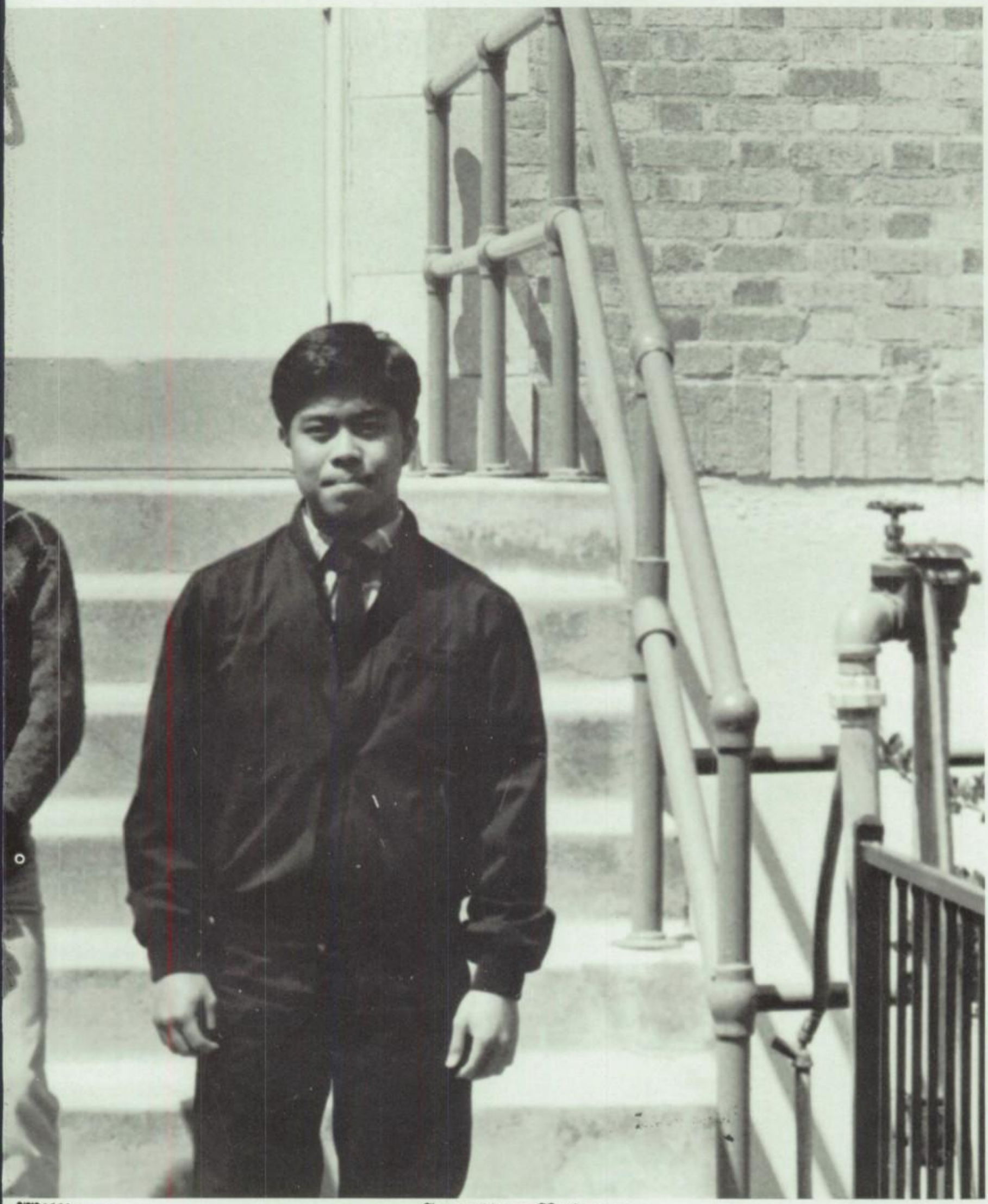
Sophomore Class



Joseph Kennedy

David

Yeomen



Williams

Jonathan Laforga

William Abraham

John Abubo

Miguel Acevedo

Derek Allen

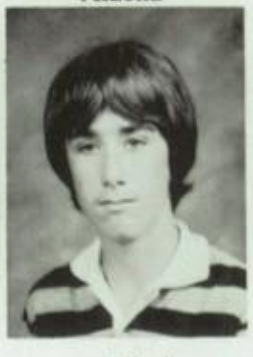
Rodney Alzona

Rainier Aquino

Rommel Asprer

Octave Barreau

Efigenio Bautista



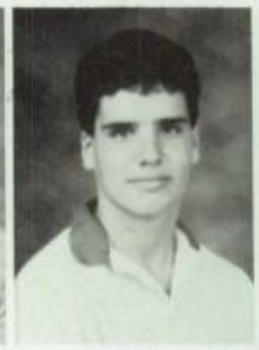
Mark Beccaria

Charles Bell

Rene Bermudez

Julio Berzonetti

Martin Bonilla



Carlos Borrego

Rahmin Botshekan

Richard Bouchakian

Raymond Calaguas

William Campos

Michael Cannon

Allen Caveness

Daniel Choi

Billy Christen

Richard Chung

Michael Ciafone

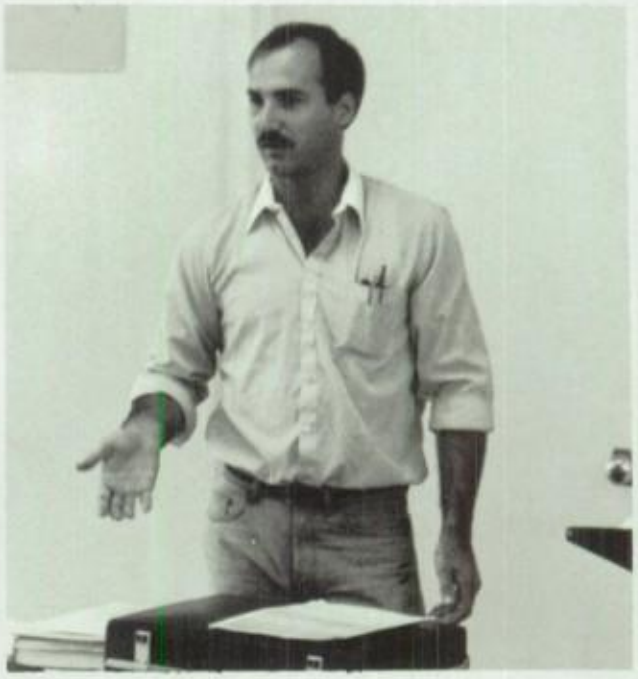
Brion Clayton

Francisco Conde

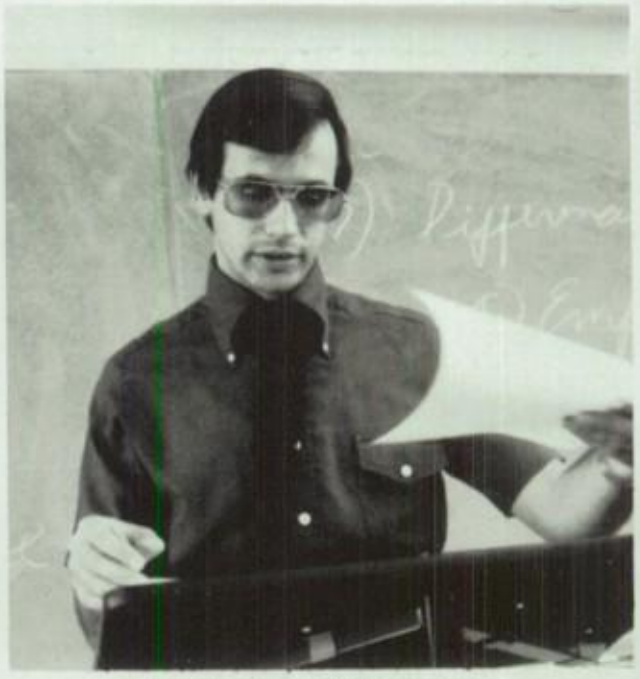
Raymund Cornelio

Christopher Coussa

Paul Dash



Sorry, the test is today



That's three A's this month

A Noble Man does noble things, and by noble things he stands

$y=a(x-h)^2+k$

G'd'yehl'yeh-neen- Grand-skee poh-yezd?

The newest Laker.

Christopher Davis

Jose De Anda

Esteban De Icaza

Gabriel De Icaza

Michael Degtjarewsky

Fernando Dejo

Luis DelCastillo

Pasquale DiFabrizio

Daniel Duran

Antoine Durousseau

James Ervin

Luis Escalante

Gary Evans

Jose Falcon

Richard Ferragut

Dwayne Freeman

Benjamin Gonzalez

George Gonzalez

John Hagberg

Charles Hall

Shinya Harris

Jason Harrison

Troy Hearn

Luis Hernandez

Richard Higgins

Thomas Hronis

Chalmers Hunter

Walter Husband

Juan Iglesias

Lawrence In

David Irie

Charles Isaac

Craig Johnson

Yvain Johnson

Patrick Joyce

Joseph Kennedy

Steven Koda

Robert La Salle

Frederick Lacayanga

Jonathan Laforga

Reynaldo Lainez

Anthony Lanni

Jorge Luquin

Adonis Macalino

Moshik Mah

Manuel Maldonado

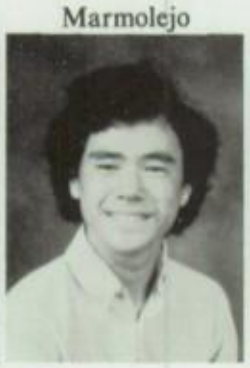
Brandon Manning

Jaime Marmolejo

Mark McCannon

Corey McCloud

Brian McFarland



Paul McKenzie

John McKnight

Jonathon Mesquita

Zeg mij, alstublieft, waar is een cames salon?

Did your salad have any bacon bits?

Ken-boots sah-seh-teh koo-dah-sah'ee.

I'll count to ten, and you'd better be gone!

Je regrette beaucoup.

Christopher Mora

Jorge Morales

James Napoleon

Luis Nunez

Norman O'Hea

Erwin Okinaka

Troy Ono

George Oronoz

Thomas Phillips

Francis Ramirez

Lasaro Ramirez

Marc Richardson

Craig Robinson

Christopher Rodriguez

Ricardo Rodriguez

Michael Roe

Scott Roges

Franklin Roper

Alfredo Rosado

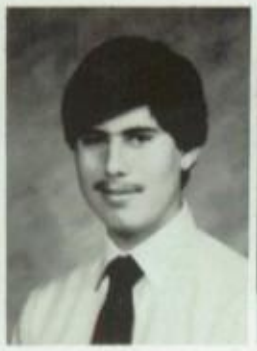
Luis Rosado

Joseph Ruazol

Kelly Sackett

Joseph Sagun

Gustavo Salinas



Juan Salinas

Maurice Sallave

Byron Sanchez

Olivier Sarda

Sean Sharp

Norman Shaw

Jesus Silvestre

Vincent Smith

Anjello Sotelo

Eric Spearman

Juan Stripling

Francisco Surroca

DeJuan Talley

David Taylor

Bernardo Terrientes

Chin Lu Thammasaengsri

Antonio Tovar

Johnny Tseng

Renato Velasquez

Charlemagne Vergara

Marcus Waddell

Warren Webster

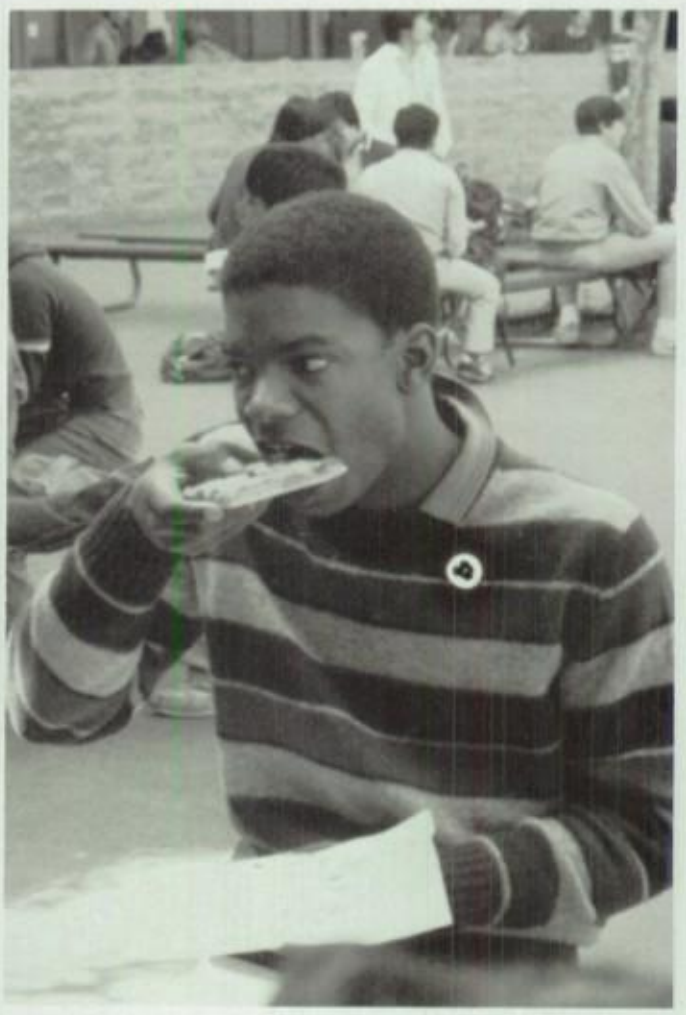
Benson Williams

David Williams

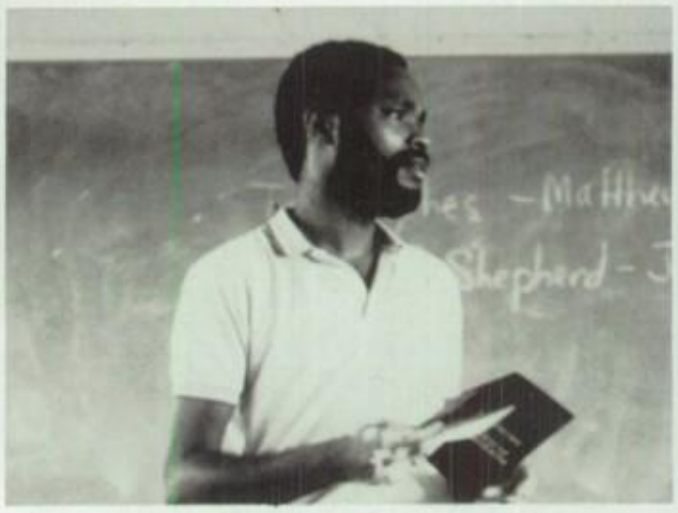
Benson Wong

Hector Zelaya

Henrik Zimmer



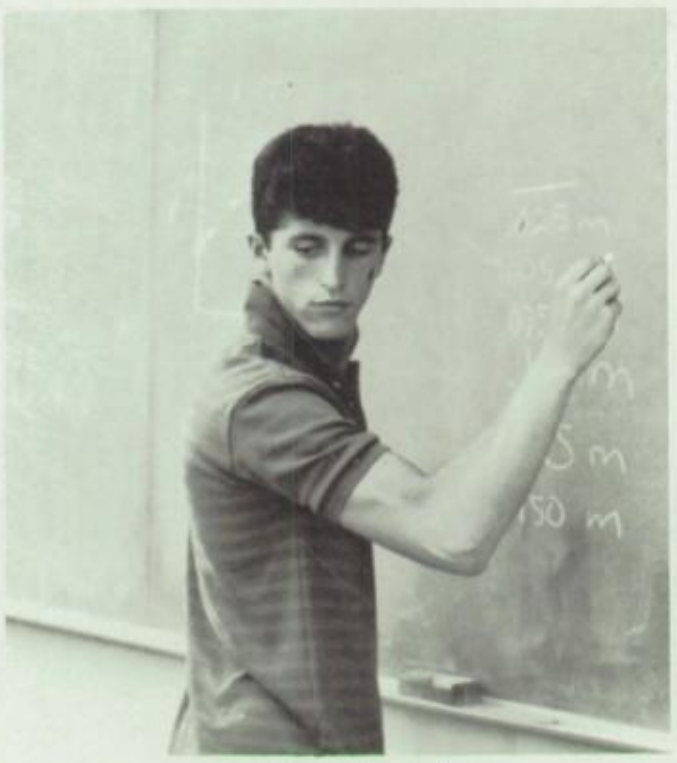
Eric & his lunch.



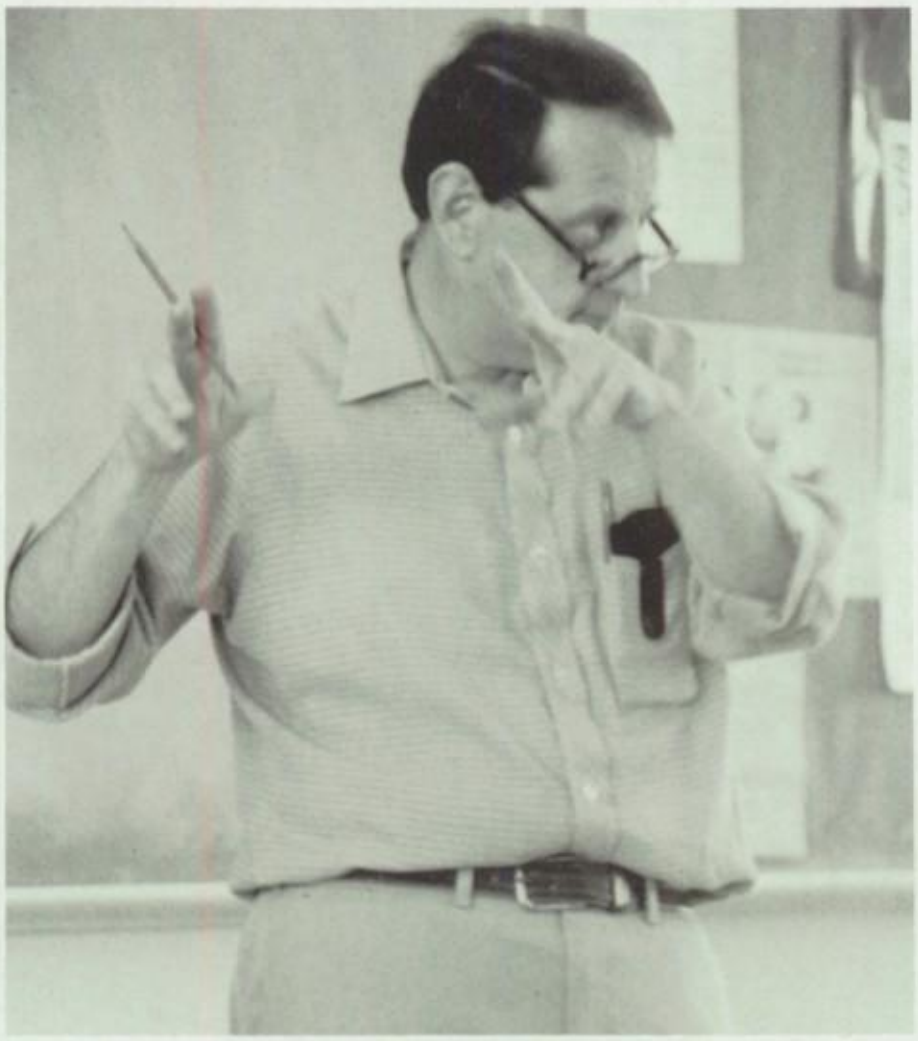
Prego si accomodi.

Is it live or memorex.

Going to sleep?



What's the ans.?



There are two parts to a sentence; the left half and the right half.

Master Hill.

I'm lucky, I got two orders of brains.

Imported for the dance.

Freshmen Class Officers

Brent Arceneaux — Latrec

Oxford Clerics

Square

Roy Zaki

Benedict Abarro

John Abram

Joseph Agagon

Gabriel Ahn

Carl Almer

Juan Andaverde

Brent Arceneaux

Francisco Arechiga

Edmund Arzadon

Romeo Asprer

Sung Soo Auh

Jonathan Auzenne

Mauricio Ayala

Laejon Bailey

Phillip Barrera

Robert Bessares

Danny Bibawi

Cortney Bonner

Gonzalo Bores

James Branchflower

Rene Cacal

Eric Calhoun

Kevin Campbell

Morgan Campbell

John Caspary

Fabio Castillo

Edison Castro

Paul Chavez

Jose Conde

Joey Connors

We strike at 0800 hours.

It's a bird, it's a plane . . . Oh #*$*#!

Murphy's new playground.

The good, the bad, and the ugly. (Not in any specific order.)

"You have 5 more laps to complete in 3 minutes . . . ha! ha! ha!"

"Gee! You weigh a ton!"

Ricky Conroy

Randy Cook

Ian Cowan

Michael Crump

Carlos Cueva

Adrian Culici

Michael Curry

Dennis Dagdag

Peter Degtjarewsky

Erwin Dela Cruz

Ricardo Dela Cruz

Michael Delahoussaye

Dennis Deschamps

Alfred Diaz

Michael Duff

Carlo Dupone

Bernardo Duran

Mike Echeverria

Luis Egas

Michael Elepano

Noel Federizo

Benjamin Finley

Ronald Forsyth

Jason Foster

Timothy Foy

Robert Gagnier

John Garcia

Stephen Genewick

Ricardo Gieseken

Pedro Guevara

Ben Higa

Mark Howard

Yujin Ito

Karl Jarque

Marc Johnson

Michael Joyce

Erick Kendle

Terrence Kendricks

Robert Kennedy

Ryan Kenney

Danny Kim

Oliver Kim

Michael Kozlov

Pieter-Jan Kuipers

Al-Karim Lalji

Martin Landaeta

Scott Langley

Mark Larios

Sung-Joon Lee

Malik Levy

Antonio Lopez

Gary Luster

Bernard Maniago

John Marcus

George Martinez

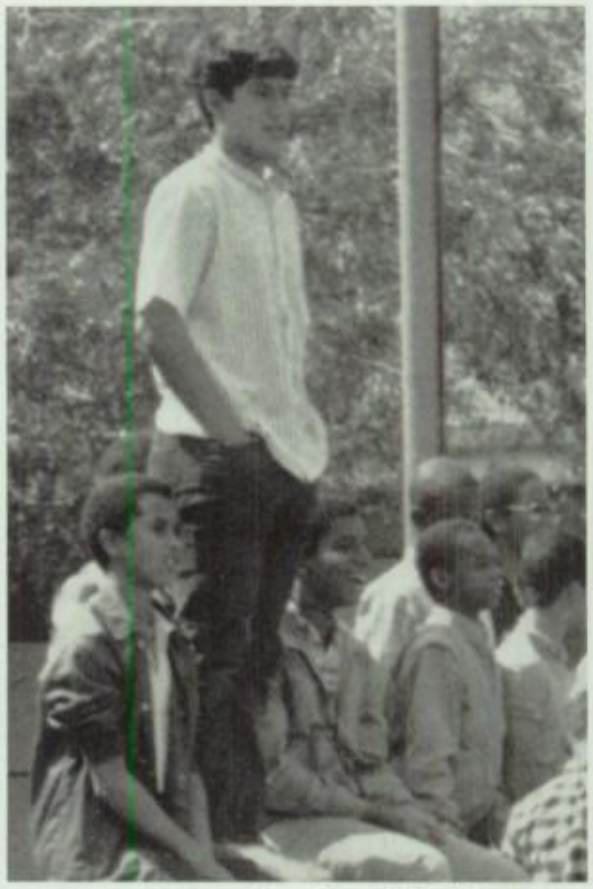
Jose Martinez

John McCaw

Richard McCormick

Galo Medina

Richard Medina



"Look at those foxy chicks!"

"Go for it!"

"Oh sure, I believe you."

What's up?

Hey, Billie!

Two Freshmen moonwalking forwards!?!

Jaime Melendez

Thomas Miller

Geoffrey Mizrahi

Felipe Molina

Christopher Monaco

Nagy Morcos

Mario Munoz

Harry Peetris

Jason Nieto

Kevin Oamilda

Ciro Ochoa

Damon Oliver

Andre Olivier

Eric Ovama

Mark Parra

Dean Patrocinio

Mario Peraza

Gabriel Perez

Hector Perez

Jason Phillips

Tony Quesada

Simon Quinn

Allen Rabina

George Ramos

Aaron Raymond

Jon-Paul Raymond

Saul Reyes

Jamal Richardson

Rudy Robles

Alex Rodas

Eric Rodriguez

Rosendo Rodriguez

Tim Roetman

Aric Rogokos

Salvador Rosales

Kenneth Rowen

Xavier Ruiz

Terrence Russell

Stephen Saengpradap

David Sanchez

L. Darryl Sangster

William Sauers

Gustavo Sedano

Juan Serrano

James Smith

Latrec Square

Derrick Stroud

David Sudo

Michael Sukharev

Tomonari Suzuki

Arthur Sweatman

Alfredo Sweeny

Johnny Taylor

Wayne Taylor

They can also dance.

To be or not to be?

Red light, green light

"Catch me if you can."

Kitu gani hapa?

Jason Teamer

Harold Thomas

Keith Thompson

Elio Tolot

Richard Torres

Mark Trumbach

Chandler Tucker

Robert Tupta

Peter Vandenberg

Luis Vara

Landon Villavaso

John Wade

Erik Ward

John Warr

Christopher Watanabe

Brandon Webb

Lance Williams

Anthony Wills

George Yllescas

Jason Yoo

Roy Zaki

Juan Zeballos

Yearbook Staff

The staff that put together *Cantermurphy Tales* during this past year was definitely short on experience. None of us had ever really worked on a yearbook before. The challenge of recording the year's events was immense. It was like asking a rookie to hit a grand slam home run with two out in the bottom of the ninth in the last game of the World Series with the home team down three runs. Possible, but hardly expected.

Our task was made even more difficult by a number of setbacks: A change of the senior editor in late October, a change of theme in October, difficulty in obtaining pictures (particularly, those nasty little mug shots), and numerous other problems that we learned.to avoid with a little experience. However, through it all the staff showed remarkable staying power and determination. Hopefully, *Cantermurphy Tales* will shed some light on the recent Murphy past and bring back pleasant (or otherwise) memories to those who turn its pages.

A well-deserved thank you should go out to Robert Ducut who was this year's senior editor. Robert was a renaissance man, Murphy's man for all seasons. At times he came close to spreading himself a little too thin with all of his activities, but he managed to pull everything together in the end. Good luck at UCLA, Robert!

Thanks should also go out to the rest of the yearbook staff: Giovanni Villanueva, Jaymer Suarez, Jae Park, David Maruyama, and Cesar Sanchez. They all learned under fire and the pressure of deadlines. Thanks to our photographers and to all of you in the Murphy community who were asked for contributions for particular sections of the yearbook. Your help made our job easier.

I would also like to thank Gigi from the Portrait Gallery. On more than one occasion Gigi was a lifesaver when it came to obtaining a print of an elusive picture or mug shot that we had to have "yesterday." Finally, a special thanks has to be extended to Corey Mundwiler, our representative from Taylor Publishing Company. Without Corey's help, guidance, optimism, and patience this book could not have been finished. Thanks, Corey!!!

That's ait! With these few words *Cantermurphy Tales* is finally finished. Hope we hit at least a double.

Mr. Steve O'Bryan
Faculty Advisor

After a hard day's work, we deserve a Loewenbrau.

1985 Hodge Podge

Are they looking this way?

Where did you get your haircut?

We all have, cars, do you?

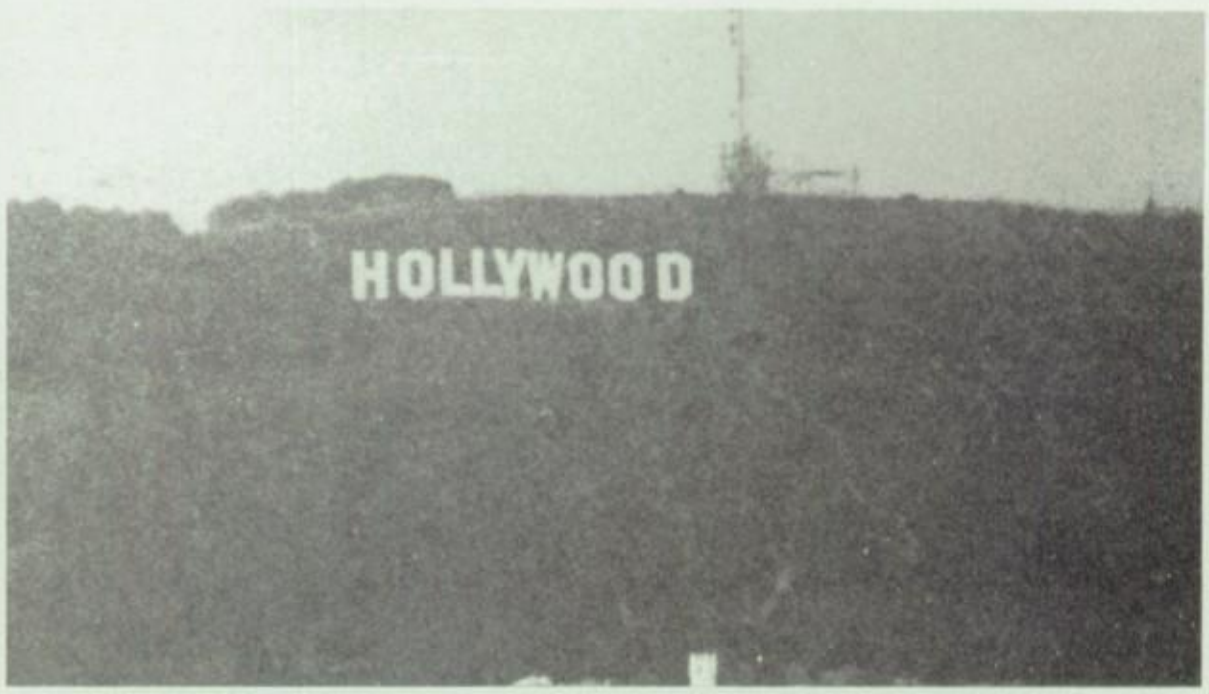
What am I eating?

Suckin my thumb is a habit that I can't break.

Why is this boat named "Toronado?"

In which of the above does the average Murphy student travel in!

Don't bother me!

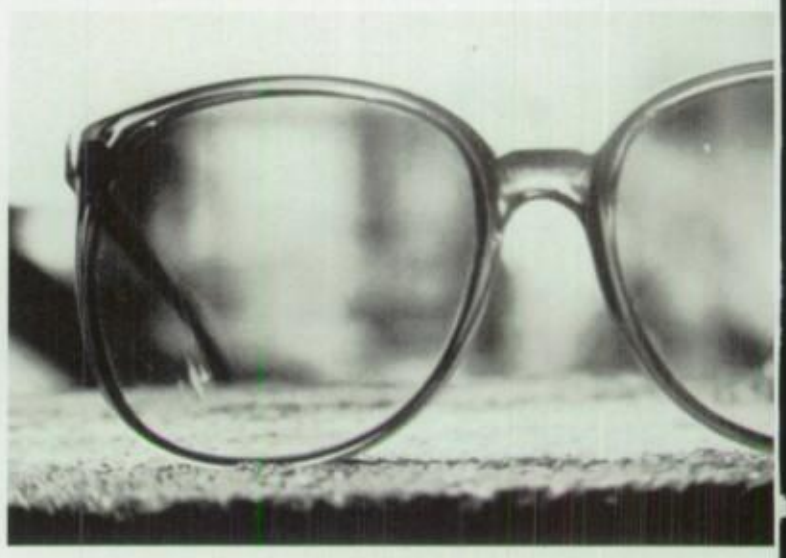


Don't get excited!

It hurts here.

Hey, Dennis! Struck out again?

Zzz! Zz! Zzzz!

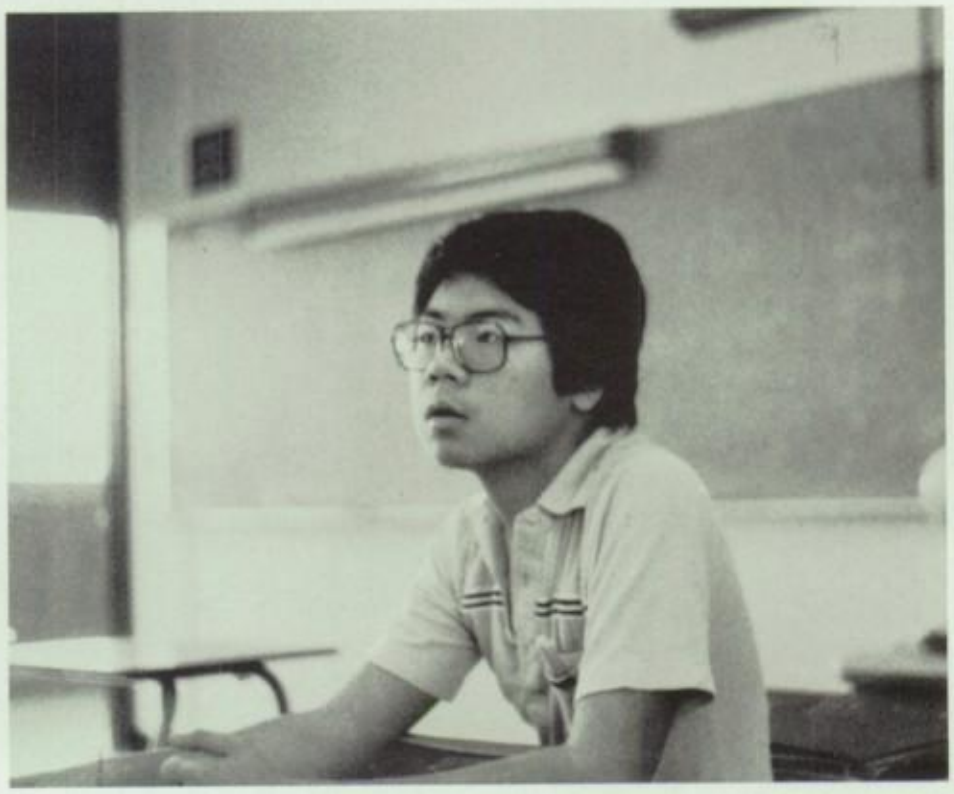


Nice touch, Huh?

Hee! Hee! Hee! Gimme some of that candy.

Coke is it!

Say Kimchee!

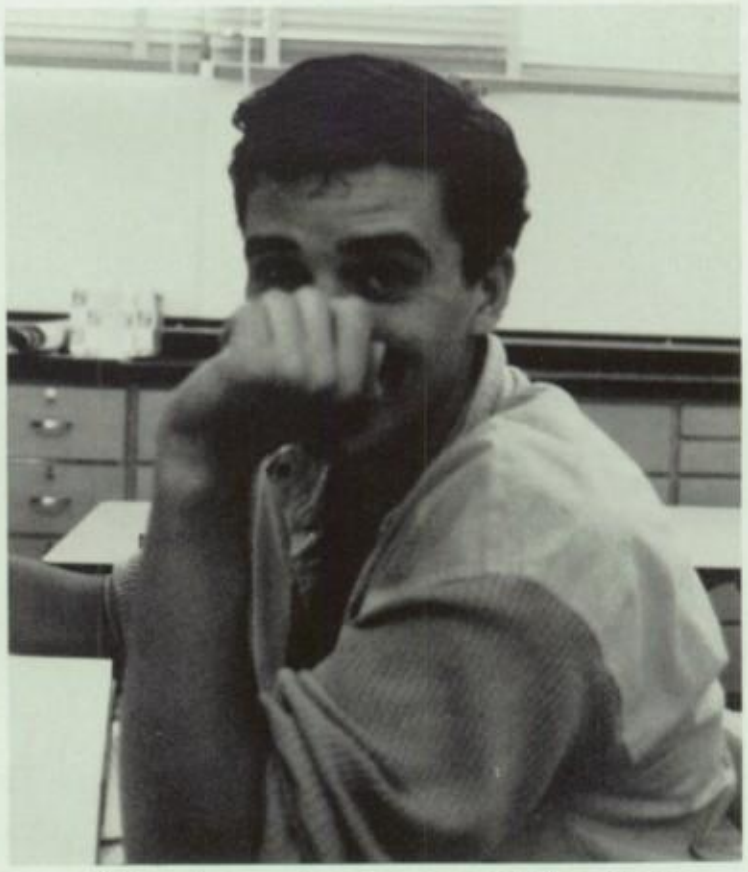


Aah . . . Could you repeat the question?

Peace, Bro!

A typical junior relaxing.

Hmm! This is very intersting.



Nick, you know you're not suppose to be doing that!

Autographs

Autographs

Autographs

Autographs

ATTENTION ALL SENIORS

This is an open invitation to the Daniel Murphy class of 1985 Alumni Reunion to be held in 1995. Please send your applications to:

ALUMNI COMMITTEE

DANIEL MURPHY HIGH SCHOOL

241 So. Detroit

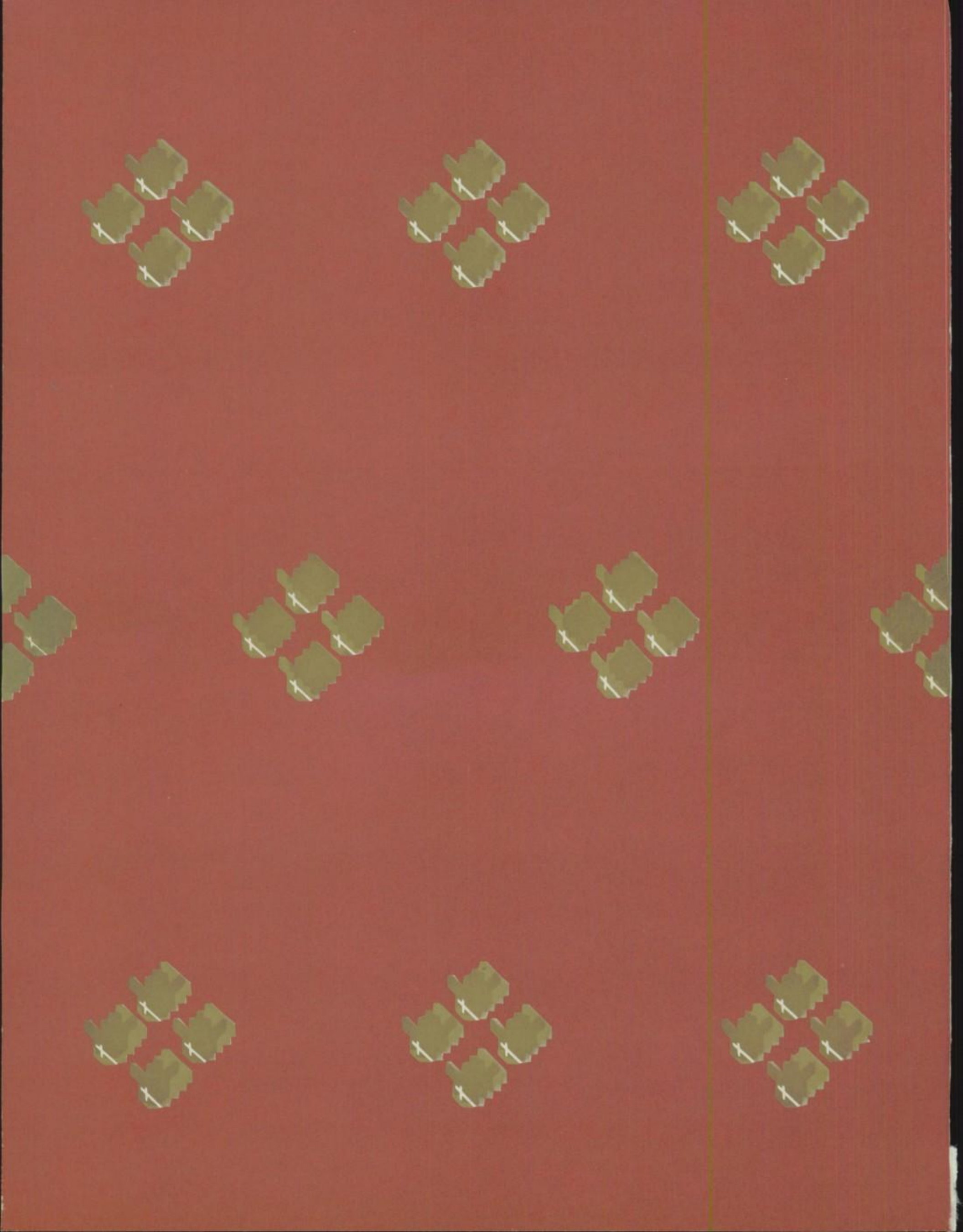
LOS ANGELES, CA 90036

RENEWAL APPLICATION

Name:_____

Address:_____

City:_____ State:_____

Zip Code:_____

Phone:_____